

# Cub Weekly

## Student Success stories

We asked students to write about a success they felt they had in life, there were many good ones. We chose these to share;

Throughout my life I have had accomplishments that are worthwhile. Graduating middle school, maintaining a good gpa, rewards of travel from these efforts. I would say that a good achievement is the one I am doing right now.

This one achievement is that of trying my best at school even though I have 2 years left of high school. I am focused on keeping my grades up with all my classes and working hard not to have missing assignments.

That is my success right at this moment. I know most probably in the future it might be getting a job, graduating college or tech school, and giving back to my family, for giving me so much. I will keep working, keep trying my best and that in my opinion, is my best success. TSL

In my life I have had quite a few successes, but the one that stands out for me would be when I got into the one acts.

When I first walked into the room. I was very nervous. I would never have thought that I would be in a play. As soon as I relaxed it was a lot easier to have more fun and tryout. During tryouts I felt confident, that I would get the part that I wanted. I felt confident because the part just felt easy to get into character. When the list came out, I was excited to see my name next to the part I wanted. Now that I know the part, I love it more and more. I cannot wait to perform in front of an audience. S.D.

Growing up, my parents always took me to the High School football games. I watched them lose over and over. I told myself that when I played...it would be different. I have always hated losing, whether it was a game of Madden, or a real football game. No matter what I do, I want to succeed. When I started football in the 5<sup>th</sup> grade, I had no idea what I was getting into. I was a big kid, but at that time I didn't know how to be aggressive on the field. I used to get pushed around, until 7<sup>th</sup> grade, when something clicked. Going into 7<sup>th</sup> grade I had a shot to start on the 8<sup>th</sup> grade team. Sadly, the coach chose someone else over me. I realized then what it took to be good at something. That summer I worked out with Joe and Nash, I started 8<sup>th</sup> grade ready to go! Our team was looking good until the kid that had the starting spot over me the year before got hurt. I was basically bumped up to be the leader of the team. I too, got hurt that year, but luckily recovered in time for freshmen year. I played Junior Varsity. Something changed in me going into my sophomore year, the same drive that propelled me before in 8<sup>th</sup> grade, came back to me and once again I was working hard, but this time for a starting spot on the Varsity Football Team. This year we came up short at homecoming, but overall, this was the best season we have had in almost 15 years. And I promise, next year will be even better! J.S.

Ever since I was 10 I've always wanted to live with my dad. I was scared to tell my mom. One day I wasn't scared anymore.

It was the last few weeks in August, I was visiting my dad before I had to go back to school. I was talking to my stepmom and she said, "K, have you ever thought about moving here?" I told her that I have, and that I thought about it a lot. She told me that it's my decision, I'm old enough to make that choice for myself. Then I went to my dad and told him, he didn't believe me at first. I told him I was serious and the more we talked, the more he understood me. The he told me the hardest thing I would have to do, and that was to tell my mom. She was upset, but she also understood me, and understood that I want to do this. We took a trip back to Minnesota, so I could get my things. My best friend came over to help me pack. I started talking about my dad's house and she started to cry. I felt bad to leave her, but she told me she would do the same if she had the opportunity. It was hard to say goodbye to everyone, but the further we got down the road the easier it was. I started school a week late and I didn't know anyone. The first few days were tough, but they got better too. I joined Volleyball and met some girls. I wasn't sure about joining at first but I'm glad I did. I was always nervous about trying new things; always have been; probably always will be.

Moving to my dad's house had to be one of my greatest successes. I am proud of myself for making the decision. K.E.

I started Gymnastics when I was in Kindergarten. I did the camps in the summer and all through elementary. When I got to 7<sup>th</sup> grade I was on the team. The team that year was big, and we did great at state. The next year we lost girls and we all knew we had to work hard to make up for the seniors gone. It stated out rough, I was a middle schooler on the Varsity Our tam scores were good at the first of the year, but they steadily improved, throughout the season. As we got closer to regions we were doing ok. We were nervous, regions were home, and that made us even more nervous, but somehow, we rallied we were in the top 3 teams to make it to state. Gymnastics might be an individual sport but I do it because of the team. Its really cool when you do well but the moments I'll remember from being in gymnastics is what we accomplished as a team. K.H.