

Power of Rejection

It was the month of May in my senior years of High School. Every senior was living their life even me too since the senior year grades don't matter that much. I could have taken a massive nap in the morning and cut classes any time I wanted. Every senior was in their lalaland. Everyone thought they were completely done with their High School, but there was a big step ahead of us to decide which college we are planning to go to. Everyone was getting the results of their college application from all the colleges. I was nervous and excited at the same time, but I was more nervous than excited. The part that made me feel nervous was what if I get rejected from my favorite colleges.

One day I was checking my mailbox, and then I saw a mail from one of my most favorite colleges. Then I quickly picked it up and came to my home and sat on my desk nervously. Then I slowly opened it closing one eye and peaking from another one, then I read they rejected me. I felt a little disappointed but still was very optimistic because I applied to a lot of colleges. After several weeks I got a lot of mail from different colleges that I applied to. Unfortunately, I got rejected from all my favorite colleges. I felt extremely disappointed over myself. I just got in City Tech.

After getting all the results from my college application. I had a huge regret for not studying well in my school. I remembered I did not eat anything for the whole day. I never cared a lot about my grades for some stupid reason. Now in college, I am not making the same mistake that I made in high school.