Student Omar

**The Wall (eventual title Omar chose for his essay that came out of this HW)**

"You'll be like the kids on the wall, look at it  *you'll* be just like them if you don't change. "

-- Dean Franze

As soon as you walk inside of Dean Franze's office, you see the wall. It's like a big poster just staring at you, the students on the wall were arrogant, they didn’t listen, they thought they knew more than what was being told to them. Those students went to Midwood High School, but they didn't graduate. They got locked up with lengthy years or were killed on the street. The wall was a warning to students who did not take the school seriously.

There was a section of the wall that always caught my eye, it was about a kid that died ,On a winter night, someone ran up behind this boy and shot him in cold blood in the back of the head right in front of his house.I never asked the dean what happened to this boy, but every time I was called into his office my eyes went straight to that picture. I was curious what he had done to put himself in that position of being killed.

Even though I saw examples of death and jail sentences on the wall, I was still takingeverythingfor a joke. I was smoking weed everyday in the morning, which brought me closer to gang members. Smoking weed became a norm, and it caused me to fall behind in school. I would skip classes like English, French, and sometimes History. Skipping class brought me nothing but trouble, I was getting into fights here and there, and smoking in the back of the stage in the auditorium, which got me in-house suspension.   I sure that Dean Franze was sure I was going to be on that wall soon. And I wasn’t yet sure that that wasn’t my future because it sure looked like I was headed that way in my junior year.