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Changing perspective on education

Waking up every day. Having to go to school. Having no reason why I should go. Thought that there was no reason I should go. Grades going down. Always getting into problems with schools. Always got distracted from my education. Distracting other kids and getting distracted with other kids. My parents did not like what I was doing. My parents had to do something. They would get mad at me because they would always get complaints from the school and they would get complaints from the teacher. Teachers saying that your kid is not paying attention in class. He is distracting other kids and not doing work. They said that it was info. They would talk to me and tell me why I would not pay attention in class. I told them I did not know. That studying did not interest me. They thought it was best to change my school. Felt that it would not do better in the other school because I did not like to study or have much interest in my education .

I changed schools. The first few years and I would get into trouble just like before. My parents thought that changing my school was kind of pointless since I did not care about my education. I would not put in effort in my education.and still got into problems and got complaints from the teachers. Years pass and I have not changed. I'm in 6th grade now and sports are available in my school. Soccer seasons start with the school. Started playing soccer. Couches told me that I had to do good in my education. Or else I would not be able to make the team. I wonder why I should care about my education if that had nothing to do with me. Felt that that was a waste, I would rather train and not do my work. Let homework pile up. Would pass barely,

and had the habit of not paying attention in class. Coaches say that even if I made the team they would not let me play. If I did not have the grades that they asked for. That I would not be able to play even if I was the best. They would sit with me. That kind of gave me motivation to do a little better and not get into problems. Then I started to pass the classes and be able to play on the team. I started paying attention in class trying to get my grades up. Later on, my teachers told me that they knew that I had the potential to pass the classes if I wanted to. Teachers would try to make me do work that they knew I could do. Some teachers would tell me that I had potential to be on top of the class. But it still did what I wanted and passed the class barely and went back to my old habits of doing some work passing the classes barely. They knew that I would just do the minimum. I felt like I should just do what I wanted. Some of the work I did I had no problem doing it. But for me, it was not whether I wanted to do it or not. It was more that it did not interest me. Once I graduated middle school I went to high school.

Going into high school now, I would go to school the first few weeks. Then later on I had some classes I did not go to and would go barely to class. I would go on days we would have tests and would not do homework. Teachers told me I should do it because it was part of my grades. I would notice that friends that would go all day would get lower grades on the test than what I would get. I felt that there was no reason if I was doing good. One I saw was doing good and was able to work since I got my working papers. Felt that I should put work over education since I was doing well. Saw that I was earning good money and doing good in school but had a bad attendance. Teachers did not like that. They told me that I should go. Parents told me that I should not skip class just to go to work. That money is not a priority right now and that I should focus on my education. Time passes and I'm a senior. Soccer season begins in the beginning of school. That if I wanted to play for the school I had to pass and be doing well in my classes.

They would be making me do homework instead of playing. When test results came in I would notice I would do good. I would get close to perfect even if I did not go to class every day. I started working and also went to school and also tried to play soccer. I started playing more often and kind of slacked in school. My grades were not bad. But I felt they were fine. I would work for hours and would not go to class sometimes just to go to work. My Parents told me to not focus so much on the money. If I wanted to work I should keep my grades up. I would try and get better grades to be able to work and play. Trying to manage my time with all the work I had. Time flies and I was able to get my work done and graduate. I graduated with advanced honors and was able to get my engineering license.