

Saying Goodbye

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Elementary school was essentially endless repetition, nothing more. Feeling like you're older than the way parents and teachers treat you, not being respected as the all-knowing adult that you feel that you are.

Each day, for me, was a countdown to finally moving on and going to high school.

High school was much of the same, only more pressure to be something you're not. More repetition, day in and day out. No one took you seriously; you're still just a kid after all.

Each day, for me, was a countdown to finally moving on and going to college.

My entire school career has been spent looking forward to something else because the present was crippling and debilitating. Until now.

I cringe at the thought of having to leave Molloy. I feel at home here. Rather than feeling that I have to change myself in order to fit in, Molloy has helped me realize who I really am and made me into the adult I've always thought I could be. So for the first time, I don't want to say goodbye.

I want to stay right where I am.