**What I’ll Remember**

Seventh grade was a year of many firsts. It was my first year at a public school, my first quiz, my first time on the bus, and I could go on forever. But here are some of the things I’ll remember most.

I met so many nice people this year. I won’t try to name them all, but they helped me integrate into a completely different setting than I was used to, for which I a very grateful.

Before I came to Hampshire, I had never taken a quiz, so when I first saw “Study for Quiz” on the board as homework, I thought, *how*? But over the next few weeks, I learned some goo d strategies for studying.

I, like most people, am not a huge fan of waking up early. So it was a big adjustment for me to wake up so early. I’m still not used to it, and if everyone else is a good showing of how tired people are later in school, I probably never will be.

For me, Seventh Grade had many beginnings and I will remember them for a long time.