Mike was ecstatic- he had just won the position of class president, and he was filled to the brim with ideas as to how to improve his school. As a senior, he wanted to leave a legacy, and this new position of power was a dream to him; he could finally create change in his community.

However, as time went on, his excitement started to fade. Mike had tried to create spirit within his senior class, and tried to get them involved in the decisions he was making, but he realized that there was such a thing as too much democracy. Even for the color of their class t-shirts, red or white, the class split into two sides, and an uproar occurred. When white had won, the students who had chosen red began to resent Mike.

This happened in all of Mike’s decisions; there were always ones left unhappy, and they blamed Mike for their unhappiness. Mike cared deeply for his image, and hated that his position of power had left him less liked than before. He knew having the power that he did came with many responsibilities, and that there were sacrifices that must be made, but that didn’t stop him from resenting his presidency. He hated that the students so easily blamed him for everything he tried to do- choosing prom locations, allocating funds, choosing dates for events. He wanted his peers to realize how much time and effort he put in to get everything together. The president from last year did next to nothing, and was disliked for his apathy; Mike was the opposite, and there was still opposition- could Mike ever win?

“This must be how politicians feel,” Mike thought. Regardless of their decisions, there were always those who were in opposition of them.

On a brighter note, Mike was now known throughout the school, not always in the light he wanted to be cast in, but his presence throughout the school was known. He realized that he really could not please everyone, and that didn’t make him a bad leader. Besides, there were many who saw Mike’s effort in revamping the school and class, and who gave him credit for that. As the year came to a close, Mike was relieved to be lifted of his responsibility; power was not all that it was cracked up to be. But he was also very proud of his accomplishments for the school. It was much improved within the last year than it had been in the past five before that. Although he may not have received the recognition he had hoped for, he had an internal sense of pride, and had accomplished what he had originally intended to do.