



My last 1<sup>st</sup> day of St Ambrose

### Essay On How I Feel

In this essay I would like to share how I feel about not being able to attend Saint. Ambrose anymore. When my parents told me I wasn't going to attend St. Ambrose anymore I was sad and in disbelief. I was hoping to at least finish up the school year with my friends I basically grew up with. The sadness and betrayal I feel in my heart is big.

I already miss some things from the school, like getting a thanks for coming from Coach, and Miss Cindy always joking with me and taking care of me, and I'll miss getting chick fil a every monday. I'll miss laughing and joking with my friends at recess, lunch, specials, and in class.

If I ever had the chance to speak to Mrs. Dodge and Mrs. Johnson I would ask them why this happened to me when I always got good grades, always worked hard, and never got in trouble.

- Sophia