

Clare Linnemann

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English 8

8<sup>th</sup> Grade Testimonials

Nine years have passed since I first stepped through the door of St Monica School, a senior kindergartener. For years I remember waiting until the day I would finally become a St. Monica School student. Uncertainty and freight pestered me the first day as I carried in my completely empty backpack, but I was soon soothed by the welcoming chortle of Miss Mullaney. The most memorable day of kindergarten was the Circus, of course. As if it were yesterday I remember being coaxed into being the snake charmer, and then thoroughly enjoying my role. First through fifth grade was filled with fun and learning. By far my favorite moment of that span was volcano day. Multicolored spewing paper mache volcanoes filled the blacktop, and the ceremonial dash to the dumpsters was ever so enjoyable. During the year of Mrs. Clappier, The Was Museum stood out boldly. Months of preparation led to the most dreaded two minutes of my St.Monica's career. Surprisingly I caught my enjoying giving my speech. I morphed into the dynamic character of Julia Child, and I found myself truly fearless.

The all important eighth grade year kicked off with the canoe trip. This class trip is a perfect representation for our eighth grade's entire journey at St. Monica's. It was partially rocky and strenuous, but even in the rapids we were all surrounded by our extended family of fellow students and teachers. The magnificent St. Monica School faculty has guided us from the ABC's to the impending adventure of high school. Never will I forget our Class of 2010 or my irreplaceable years here as a part of the St. Monica School community, or as Mrs. Bond calls it – paradise.