

Annie Mattix

Class of 2011

One school, one whole, one family. St Monica School has been my second home for ten years. It's been there from the beginning, with me growing up, and its here at the end. I have made a new family, people I know better than anyone else, people I will keep in my heart for years to come. I have had many teachers who all watched me grow physically, in faith, educationally, and as a person. They have taught me information that I will keep throughout my life, and filled me with laughs, fun, and memories. I truly feel as if I am prepared for life, I have the knowledge and values to do so, but I am not ready to say goodbye. St. Monica has given me an outstanding experience and wonderful memories, both that I will be sad to move on from.

I have so many memories that I remember. Each day brings another memory. I always think about First Grade Day, telling my buddy about how cool I think this school is, and bragging about all the neat stuff we're learning in first grade. Sixth grade was scary. I remember starting Jr. High, seeing all these kids racing through the hallways and slamming lockers- little did I know the next three years were going to be amazing. For eighth grade, I've had many memories, like the Canoe Trip and Haunted House, and I know more are about to be made. St. Monica certainly has given me memories, but it's also left me with a treasured experience. It's provided laughs, love, and a family. It's given me the keys to success in life, and it's made me who I am today- a confident girl, venturing toward high school, but not ready to say goodbye to St. Monica.

As I walk away from my home, my family, my St. Monica life, I know I will always be able to keep the memories of ten great years. I will be saying goodbye to the usual faces, friends, and hallways, and saying hello to a new school, class, and a new school life. It scares me to think of that, and it makes me sad, but St. Monica has given me an unforgettable experience, memory, and family, something that will stay in my heart forever. So, as I learned in Senior Kindergarten Daisy Scouts, we have to make new friends, but keep the old; one is silver and the other's gold. And now I start a new chapter, a new book, a new adventure, but I will never let go of St. Monica and the unforgettable and inspiring experience it has given me.