

26 April 2016

The Thing I Carry

I carry a backpack everyday but not just a regular backpack but a backpack full of failure. I got to school everyday depressed at the fact that my parents think I am a failure for not being able to do as well as my brother in school. I go to summer school or night school every year for not passing my classes. I have it harder because my parents have high expectations because my brother was a genius and I am stupid. He got good grades and I get bad grades he carried his learning equipment so he can learn but I carry it because I have to. Although I don't use them I still have to carry them I have to carry empty comp books and computer and homework that I have not tried and low score tests and failure. My backpack carries everything I need for school but I still end up failing so I have come to the conclusion that I carry failure. Failure to be able to succeed to college and Failure to want to do something in the education field and Failure in keeping my parents proud of me but instead always angry and disappointed because

they don't have another genius who gets the good grades and brings home honor roll. Instead they have me someone who had failed pretty much every academic class in highschool and someone who has been going to the adult school for about a year every Tuesday and Thursday. So why even bring a backpack to school if the only thing I carry is failure and lack of motivation. I obviously don't use it but to carry on to my failures and to not set them free, so they stay inside my backpack I can't let everyone know that i'm ~~_____~~ failing when they know my brother did awesome at school. That's why I keep my backpack on me or near me at all times so no one can go in there and see what i've done which is very minimal so don't be like me and try in school and be someone because I don't think I am going anywhere.