

I believe in myself. During my freshman year at Brockport, I made the same mistake most freshmen make when first beginning college: I was too focused on finding my niche at a new school that I didn't focus on what I was attending school for in the first place. I skipped classes to hang out with friends and sleep, I rarely studied, and I spent too many Friday and Saturday nights out on the town than in the library where I should have been. I thought that college would be a breeze just like high school was for me since I rarely studied and held nearly straight A's. As a result, my grades suffered and my cumulative GPA freshman year was a 2.45 as sad as it is for me to admit. Knowing that my GPA was not up to standard, I met with the nursing department to see what my chances were of getting into the program. Long story short I was told I would not get admitted, and my dream of going into nursing was shattered... temporarily. As a result, I changed my ways. I focused on building my resume and getting A's instead of what my friends and I were planning on doing the upcoming weekend. Now, I am a senior at Brockport graduating a semester early, I have raised my GPA up to a 3.06, and I qualify for Brockport's accelerated nursing program. I know that I have come a far way from freshman year and people notice the difference as well. I believe that my hard work, dedication, and determination will get me to the point that I want to be at in five years. Even after all of the mistakes I am guaranteed to make along the way, and even after all of the bumps in the road that I am guaranteed to encounter, I still believe that I will get to where I want to be.