

HI MRS. DEBORAH,

Just to get you to remember me, I'm Chantell. I was the girl that you had met at King's Wok on Tuesday night when I was having dinner with my friend's family. Hope that helps you. I was gonna try and call you but in a way I can't because I don't have long distance. So when you do get this I hope you have a local number I can get a hold of you at. Because I really want to talk to you in person. When you had talked to me about your program you really had inspired me to take your program. This year I'm a senior, a senior with low credits and is trying my best to graduate on time and make my family proud. Also to prove those who said I couldn't make it, wrong. All last year which was my junior year, I was going through real serious family problems. I want to talk to you about it, but when I met you at the restaurant it didn't seem like the right time. Mrs. Debrah, I really need your help. I know last year even with all the family issues I was going through, I still could have busted my butt off in school but family was everything to me and still is. And last year was the first time I had ever experienced something like what I had went through. And I hope that makes it the last, but being the inner person of what my family was going through I couldn't take it. To me it felt like the world was coming to an end and school was getting less important for me. I didn't want to give up but I did, and coming back to school this year was a big change for me. I had people on my back saying and telling me what's the point of going back to school when I ain't going to graduate; while others like my mom and dad also my siblings were telling me I can do it. And for me hearing all this negative talk made me put myself down. I didn't know what else to expect. I was a good student in school. I was always trying to be on top by getting good grades and by keeping my parents proud. Now it's just a big question mark for where I wanted to head at in life. All my years of high school I planned to graduate, go to college and get a degree in being a nurse or medical assistant; but by having all these people who don't believe in me makes it so much harder than I thought. Mrs. Debrah, I'm not trying to lay my whole life on you; I'm just hoping and praying that there is a God up above and is willing to help his child. And I think that night at the restaurant when I had met you was all in God's plan, and now I'm turning to you to, please if you can help me, make my dreams become reality and to try and graduate on time. I look at you as the one who stands up for student's right; and by the way you had inspired me, you really do care for young teens like us, and do believe that there's another day to where we can wake up and be like I can do it. I'm sorry I had to tell it like this to you, but I wish we got more time that night to talk in person, but if you are too busy and can't find a way to get something together for me, then I'll still be happy that I at least got the chance to meet someone like you. Here's a number you can get a hold of me at, (deleted for privacy), and I hope you can find a time in your busy schedule to talk to me. Call anytime, and again I'm sorry for laying my life story out to you like this. I just needed someone to talk to and after meeting you that night, I felt like you were the right one; but you have a good weekend Mrs. Debrah, and thanks for inspiring me to look to a brighter day! Chantell Tauave