



A Freshman Drop of Water

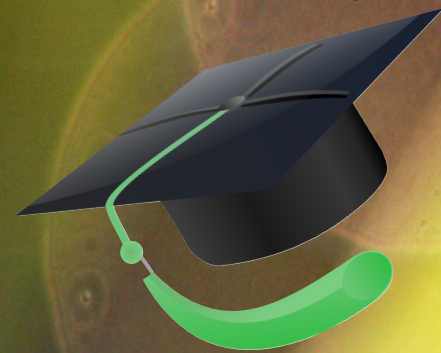
**Issue #1
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Start of Freshmen Year

Challenges Encountered

Activities Held

**by H1B
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A Quote to Remember

A new morning means a new beginning, a new struggle, a new endeavor, but with the Lord by our side we can overcome any challenges and turn obstacles into stepping stones.

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A Freshman Drop of Water

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1B Pride

An Odd Unknown Journey

Article by Edrick Tan

An Odd Unknown Journey

High School is a new avenue for me. In here there many new stuff installed for us. There is the high school building, patio, chapel, gym, cafeteria, new teachers also new expectations. I did not know how to welcome this new school year with open arms.

Near June, I remember going to the parents-teachers orientation. I was truthfully excited to know my classroom, classmates, adviser and maybe a bit about my other teachers. As we checked for our sections, I found out I was part of H1B. Well it didn't really bother me knowing I was part of this class. However what tickled my mind more was knowing who and what subject does my adviser teach. As the orientation continued, I was horrified to find out that my class adviser was a Filipino teacher, my worst subject. I truthfully was worried what might come this coming school year.

Once school started, well I felt quite sad. I was sad that summer had ended. It was a start of a new beginning with new hardships.

We waited until 7:30 AM, our class adviser had arrived. He was a thin man with glasses, who walked in a smooth also smart manner. He had a deep frown on his face that day. It was as if he hated his advisees just on sight.

He walked to the middle of the room and said "Good morning gentlemen!" In a loud

strict voice. It frightened me to see this man bring the class under control. Once we finished greeting, we all sat quietly. The man introduced himself as Mr. Gomez, our Filipino teacher. He began telling us our expectations and how he wants his class to be. Every expectation demanded a yes from us. From there on, I thought, "how would I ever survive the school year with this kind of teacher?" I was thinking that maybe if this teacher acted this way, other teachers might too. Additionally, if every teacher acts this way there might be a lot who would expect to much from us. The teacher finally told us to submit our admission slips. I checked my bag and everywhere. I was surprised to not have found it. I was scared of what he might do to me. However when he discovered that most of us did not have our admission slips he made those who did not bring, promise to bring it the next day.

At the last of the period, I told him that I am sorry for being this irresponsible. He then, surprisingly, kindly said it's okay. I was finally left with the impression of "who is this teacher?"

Obstacles Into Stepping Stones



by
Terrill Simeon

**“THE GREATER THE OBSTACLE, THE MORE
GLORY IN OVERCOMING IT.”
- MOLIÉRE**

Of course, as we enter a new stage in life as High School students, things are bound to get harder than what we underwent previously. This is life. We get older, our capabilities expand, therefore, challenges are tougher and come across us more frequently.

As I officially ended my Grade School life after graduation, I ask myself - I'm a high school student now that's about to wear black pants soon enough, am I capable of continuing on? What new obstacles await me?

Now as that I'm about to end my Freshman year, I look back and recall all the obstacles I had to overcome and solve immediately. Yes, I thought to myself, the transition between grade school and high school was a drastic change. One day you're relaxed on your bed with only a short list of homework, the next day you're nocturnal because of the countless projects and long tests you all have to accomplish. Throughout the year, from experience, I've answered each of my Grade School questions one by one. I'd gladly tell my grade school self - "Brace yourself." Just two words would mean and portray millions of minutes of experience. Just two words could mean life and death.

In High School, we were introduced to a new grading scheme. It's not as simple as taking quizzes, taking the QT, oral recitation, and all those grade school trips and gigs. It's all different now. It's as if I've traveled a million miles to nowhere without a single knowledge of anything. It was completely new. The faculty and staff

mentioned that in High School, there won't be any quizzed, but there will be assessments, which are composed of different projects, long tests, reflection papers, research papers, and others. I was shocked because we actually have to step up from our shells and really showcase our potential in doing those projects. Not only that, the teachers also are very strict in grading now that we were in High School. It was definitely a terrible discovery.

So, throughout my Freshman year, there were plenty of "hell weeks" wherein we were buried by tons of deadlines of assessments. Therefore, I often had to stay up till 1 or 2 in the morning just to finish these assessments. My leisure time for relaxation, or just surfing the net was completely stripped off from me. It was really hard to maintain my high grades and my honors that I tried best to maintain because of my teachers' high expectations. Therefore, not only should I pass all my assessments before the deadline, I also have to ensure quality.

But, I learned that I shouldn't just think of obstacles at a bad light. Although, throughout my freshman year I was stressed with all these assessments, it taught me to be responsible and resilient for the higher years in the high school fast approaching. It prepared me for the stress that will increase as I go to the next level. I learned from this year that High School isn't like the lower grades where you can just play all you want with time spent less for studying. Now, I have to wake up to reality that I've grown now and I'll need to sacrifice play for work.



15 and Hyper!

by
Terrill Simeon



High School life isn't just about work and assessments! In fact, most people feel that High School is the best part of one's life! Aside from all those tests and assessments we have to accomplish, there are also numerous activity we did in our Freshman year! Of course, this has to be done - we're 15! We're teens now! Boys will always be boys.

The first thing we looked forward to now that we're in high school is to have interactions with girls from other schools. Of course, it did happen! Not just once, twice, thrice, but four times! We had four different soirées with different all-girl schools. We had lots of fun while we met new friends from the other gender.

Our appetite for action and fun-packed activities doesn't just end with girls, we also always looked forward to the fair! Just like in the 8th grade, we continued to build our own booths.

What set it aside from last year was that, now that we're in high school, it definitely has more action! Our interclass booth competition as more heated as we want to take the glory. We'd also used the money we earned for our very own class shirt and for food! It was definitely a great experience.

Not only are we competitive in the fair, but we were competitive in the interclass intrams as well! Now that we're in high school, the competition was even more intense! We would take signing up of sports seriously so we would ensure glory. Fortunately, our class, 1B won the overall intrams! We did great!

Now that our freshman year is about to end, I look back and remember all these unforgettable memories. Our bond as a class will never be broken, since we all have gone through so many things together as a class.

SO, WHAT WOULD
IT BE LIKE NEXT
YEAR?

