

Tenacity

By Alex Berry, 8th grade

My first time to Tenacity was actually a new chapter. At first I thought I was going to be an outsider. But in the end it was the exact opposite. People were so kind to me so quickly. It was as though I somehow made the click with a lot of people. I remember when I actually met the staff. Everybody was so nice.

The literacy groups improved my group skills of teamwork. Every other Thursday you had to do a group presentation. I honestly don't like going up against an audience by myself or the high anxiety will kick in. But we all went up there, presented the project, and got it over with.

I also remember my first trip with Tenacity. We went to Mt. Washington in New Hampshire. It was so cold up there when we arrived. I could not feel my hands literally. I thought I was going to freeze to death. But the place we stayed was warm and nice. The hike was over 1 hour long and over 3,000 feet high.

There were also times were I felt depression. My friends were there to help me. They sometimes used to tell me to calm down and told me to tell them what the problem. That's what really counts careness. But it all comes down to the last day. Once the ceremony is over I will not see Tenacity until the summer. I really enjoy what it stands for.