

Who Made a Difference in My Life

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Who has made a difference in my life? I would have to say my seventh grade math teacher, Mrs. Prickett. Some things she has taught me are to never give up, try your best and to not be mean to people. The main thing she taught me was to never give up, and I mean never.

Mrs. Prickett was a big 'never stop trying' person. She was also my cross country coach. When I first started running cross country, I was not ready to run that long. I could barely even run a mile, but Mrs. Prickett was always telling me, "Come on, Savannah! You can do it!" That always made me try more. One time I was sick and I did not want to run, but Mrs. Prickett ran with me. Every single time I wanted to stop running, she would not let me. She made me a better runner because by the end of cross country I was second to come in for my school. She was proud of me and that made me extremely happy. She taught me to never give up but she also taught me to try my best in everything I do.

One thing Mrs. Prickett told the whole entire advanced math class was to never give up. She really meant never give up! I always had a hard time understanding math. No matter what it was I would always end up confusing myself. One day I did not understand anything about graphs. I mean nothing! Everything she said went in one ear and out the other. When the bell rang I said that I gave up and Mrs. Prickett heard me. She told me to come over to her and she sat there and explained it to me. She also broke the steps down and showed me how to work out the problems. She told me that I should always try my best and never to underestimate myself because I will be shocked at what I could do. I would just have to try and ask for help if I did not get something. From there on I always tried my best and never did I get lower than an A in her class. She never gave up on me so neither will I.

Another thing she taught me not to be mean to people. Mrs. Prickett was type of person that would never be mean to people no matter how irritating and mean they were to her. One time around October through November, I was being messed with or bullied. These girls were calling me mean things. Always saying I was worthless, ugly and so much more. One day I told Mrs. Prickett and she told me not to react to what they say. That is what they wanted and I listened to her. They ended up stopping but then this girl moved to our school. I was the one who was suppose to help her and show her around. She was in every class with me and she always sat near or with me. I was told by my teachers to help her when she has a question. I would always try to help her but she would always say I am not the teacher and to be quiet. Finally, I

had enough and said that if she needed help, she can find it elsewhere. I said that I was tired of binding over backwards trying to help her when she kept telling me not to help her. Mrs. Prickett told me to leave her alone for a while until I calm down and then try to be nice to her. She told me that she will tell my teachers to move me from her. I started being more nice and I started to figure out what made her act like that. She left her mom and her dad died. She is a foster, too. Now, she is one of my good friends. It is all because Mrs. Prickett told me not to be mean. She has made a huge difference in my life.

Mrs. Prickett was not just a teacher to me. She was more like a friend. I am inspired by her and I look up to her for what she has done for me. For her teaching me never to give up, to try my best and to not be mean even if they deserve it. I am internally grateful. She has made a big difference in my life and has made me who I am today. I will always be thankful to her.