The most effective failure that happened in a time of my life occurred when I was in the 7th grade. To my family and I, I was considered intelligent and was who had the most hope invested in them to succeed in life and go to a prestigious university. It is still uncertain to me why, but I was progressively going down in markings in my classes. I was failing a few classes and wasn’t really making any effort to catch up. It became apparent to my mom and siblings quick, who were not happy after seeing so. They tried as best as they could to turn me around in any way that they could but nothing seemed to really influence me very much. It wasn’t until my mom told me we were moving that I realized the consequences of my actions. I managed to pass the classes I had by the end of the year but the grades were nothing short of average. I was supposed to be shooting for the higher level grades, not settling for just basic or average. My mother and I were the only ones who moved to the Central Valley, in Lindsay, CA. I attended Lincoln Elementary for my final year before entering Lindsay High School. I had just been here for a year, but I already knew the impact this community had on me. I had lived in crowded, busy areas basically all my life, changing to an area of vast parts of barren land and surrounding agricultural parts was a significant change in my life. You’re basically able to know everyone in the community considering Lindsay isn’t that populous in its count. I have grown since then, in a mature and chief way.Something about that decision my mom made to move to Lindsay is most likely the best thing to have happened in my life, in helping me straighten my priorities out and focus on my education. If she had chosen to leave me be, I do not believe I would be apply to half of the colleges I am applying to now as my grades would be less than average. I was lucky enough to have a parent who cared enough to do something about my failing performance in school, who gave me a fresh start and opportunity to change my attitude about the outcome of my future.