

I have had a number of downright terrible days while being a freshman here at WKU, but at the end of the day I go to bed knowing that tomorrow is a new day filled with new opportunity. It's the dead of winter and I feel overwhelmed as finals are quickly approaching. Although days like these are not fun, they make me appreciate the good days that much more, and at the end of the day I grow from them.

Matthew

Worst day



The worst day I have had at WKU was when another student rolled her eyes when I spoke in class. I like to talk in most of my classes to let my professors know I'm actively listening and paying attention. We never spoke in that class, and I have not seen her since last semester.

Reily  
Worst Day



My worst day at WKU started off with me oversleeping and waking up at 9:08 a.m. That day, I had my first geography quiz for which I had been studying. As practice in a previous lecture, we had a mock quiz about on which I did not perform very well on world heritage sites. Therefore, I was going to redeem myself by making sure I knew the world heritage sites forward and backward. I woke up late, and class started at 9:35. I rushed to get dressed and completed my ten-minute commute to WKU. I jogged up the hill and made it to class with 3 minutes to spare. I looked at the projector screen, and it read: “Quiz: Capital Cities of the World.”

Andres

Worst Day



When I was in high school, people always told me that college would be very different. Nobody ever really told me why. My worst day of college was when I truly found out why college was different. When in high school, you could do the bare minimum and still pass. In college, you have to do so much more. My worst day happened not too long ago, and that was the day I failed my first quiz. You will fail at least once or twice in college, but I have learned to just better myself from that. I did fail, and it was the worst day yet, but I won't let that define who I am.

Joanna

Worst Day

