

I came to CT on August 8, 1995. I was weird, because I was pretty young and my brother was going here at the same time. Sometimes he wasn't the best example for me, but when I saw him graduate, I swore I would too.

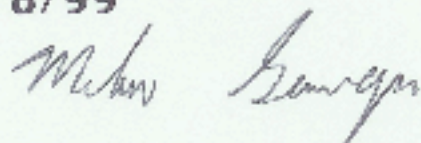
I can say for sure it wasn't easy and that school is not my favorite thing in the world. I always tried to attend school and to be a part of what was going on. I never knew how much I missed school until my operations and I was gone for a long time. When I was in the hospital, my teacher, Mike, called me every night, but I was on some pretty strong drugs and I don't remember much about what he said.

I can't believe I am graduating at last. I want to thank most of all my only teacher, Mike Kompaniez. I am sure nobody else could have gotten me through school. Also thanks to the rest of the staff at Ct. It's been a long but quick 4 years, if you know what I mean.

Now I am on to the outside world of jobs and insurance and rent and car payments. Maybe school wasn't so bad.

**Mike Savage**

**6/8/99**

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Mike Savage".