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Eng 1710

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Dear Professor Lestón,

 In this letter, I will attempt to express my thoughts, feelings and what I think changed about me over the course of this semester. This class was difficult for me, as someone who is not an English major, but who is curious about a class involving technology and language. Throughout this class, I had to come face to face with many challenges. Since the very first blog post you have seen that grammar is not my forte and you will most likely see that here too. I do feel like I may have improved a bit on my grammar, I mean constantly being told every single time of my grammar mistakes , I kind of have no choice but to start fixing them. The blog post were things that I really never got accustomed to. I never have had to write and explain quotes as much as I did in this class. The reading we had to do for the blog post were ok to read, some seemed a bit hard sometimes and kind of long especially because it was due Wednesday and it got assigned on Monday. I always enjoyed reading and I think reading something difficult every once in awhile is good to improve your reading skills and I feel like I have improved my ability to read and understand since I had to read large amounts of complicated essays and make sure I understood it for when you inevitably ask us to talk about it in class.

 The movies we watched in class were interesting but I have seen documentaries before so most of the information was just reestablishing what I already knew . I think if you are to show movie/documentaries it should be in something that most people won't already know from just being exposed to everyday life. The "corn one" is a good example of this, I knew about how we use corn but I was still able to learn something new since it was more of a story then basic documentary. One thing that was bothering me was that we watched the movie but never really did anything with it, just a 5-10min talk about it then we moved on like it never happened, so I feel like I never really took anything from it, it was like just flipping through TV channels and watching something then moving on. Even when we presented our work for the issue paper we never really went that into it. I still wonder how I did and I know I could make it a bit better if I had a little more information, that is something I would like to improve on since I enjoy getting up and talking in front of people. All the topics we talked about in the beginning, like with epistemology and the topics of news and political talk, were all enjoyable . I never really paid much attention to the news but since we might talk about it in class I started to pay more attention and I started to notice more things since then, mainly how sad politics have become and how the future is starting to look really bleak, at least there is some hope with the protest that happened with the schools and the sit ins and the fact that everything gets turned into a meme so it gets spread around much more than before, memes have become the norm to getting a point across when there is not much attention to something.

 The projects were something that you know full well that I had lots of trouble with especially since my grammar is terrible. Not being a English major I never really took time to reflect on papers I have wrote, I would just write it and move on and forget about it. This class though, did not really give me that luxury, since you graded my work without mercy. I had no choice but to go back and fix things and see what could be changed and therefore I feel like I have improved a bit on my writing. I am starting to notice more mistakes and fix them, I guess when someone tells you your paper is so grammatically bad that you won't accept it, that person(aka me) really has to kick into overdrive of fixing mistakes. Even the other students don't show much mercy, they also pointed out mistakes and as much as I wanted to do the same to them I would be overwhelmed by what they write in comparison to me. This class really showed me how those that take English major really have it hard when it comes to writing. Even though I came into this class out of curiosity, I am leaving with a sense of understanding that I would never make it as a writer. If everything we did in this class is just the tip of the mountain that is "writing" I don't want to climb the rest of it. All the work we did was hard and made me second guess myself so many times before I wrote the blog post only to find out I should I have second guessed myself for another time cause it was still not good enough.

 Still I learned some things, mostly from what we read and I say "learned" more like what I interpreted which could still be wrong. Overall, the time I spent in this class was a kick in the (insert male genitalia) to what little grasp of understanding I had of what it means to be a writer. I hope that when I look back I see that I am at least 1 percent better then I was before, because hey even a little improvement is still an improvement. PS I now hate Photoshop because of an English class, never thought that would ever happen.