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### **My unique and only experience**

Everybody has the experience of not having your homework ready on the date that is due, and the teacher is standing right in front of me and staring at me. Right? That's what I usually experience in the first few years in New York. They would constantly stare at you in perfect quiet with chilly eyes before abruptly shouting at you. They appear to be capable of tearing down your entire body in a second, in your opinion. No matter how much time it happens, the same feeling will never go away. Oh, by the way my name is Jacky. Wonder why I didn't say my last name? Be ready, my last name is Dong. I know, I know, people laugh at it a lot. When you call my first name and last name together, it will sound like Jacky just got hit by a big steel ball.

The reasons why I miss assignments can vary, just as I mentioned. I miss part of my assignments not just because I don't want to— that's one of the reasons. However, the other problem was I didn't understand most of the questions. Most people would assume that elementary school work must be simple. Nonono not for me, I did not understand and was not able to read and write English. And so it was a very tough time for me to get through. I had a depressed feeling of learning. And felt like a bee without a head, unsure of where I was headed.

However, something changed me. It was in the summer, where I began to be interested in the history of dinosaurs —you know, Kids do that. I started to find books, videos and started to read all the information that's available. Reading has always been my favorite way to learn something. It doesn't just put the information in your brain, it brings you into an image of what's happening during the period. And during this time, I've gone to a lot of libraries, so I often know

how to locate a certain section of books on my own. I still remember once when a librarian watched me walk around the bookshelf like a wandering soul. He came over and chose some books for me and began to explain the contents of the books to me. All I remember was that the more I listened to it, the more excited I became. When I heard it, I was reluctant to let him stop. But you all know that the happier you are, the faster the time passes, so the day ended fast, and I wasn't fully satisfied with it. I took myself up and read the book I borrowed from the library myself. I fell into meditation when I watched these pictures, as if the dinosaurs in these pictures were swimming in front of me. Their huge bodies rubbed the grass in front of me, and I was almost crushed to death —Yep, these were all in my imagination. Like most children, I spent a lot of time looking at the picture and started making up stories about it. So I always imagine a story and then regard myself as the protagonist of the story. But it's inevitable that you will be sleepy if you think too much. I was so exhausted that I dozed off while viewing it for a short time.

I've already learned a lot of lessons, but this is just one. Additionally, I now view learning differently as a result of this experience. I am aware that the greatest way to learn is to choose a subject that interests you. Additionally, learning will be more effective if you have someone to give suggestions. Before this, I was unsure of how I would catch up to my classmate.

Have you ever developed a passion for math? Although it sounds strange, that is what actually happened to me. I always spend an additional hour or two in math during the last class during that time. I'm asking for homework assistance in a conversation with my math teacher. When he observed me lingering after class, my severe teacher would always leave me with a packet of arithmetic worksheets. But it was clear that he wanted me to improve. Despite being fairly severe in class, he is very cordial outside of it. And every time we finish part of our

homework, he will let us relax for a while. He would engage in conversation with us after playing games with us to hear what we thought. This might be the driving force behind my interest in maths. But in general, We learned things that were challenging in math. Therefore, all we do is repeat the same questions for practice. We couldn't do it quickly until then. There were a few occasions when the teacher would only offer a small hint in of the solution while we were struggling with a difficulty. We were able to think so much more as a result, although I always take more time than other people. He would therefore always check to see if I understood. He not just help us with math, he helps with every subject. This helped me in my other subject as well. Nevertheless, it doesn't affect my love for mathematics. I usually felt confused before him since I was aware of how slowly I picked up new information. He told me that everyone has different skills. Some people learn something faster, but others need to spend some time, but they will definitely have their own shining place. And this definitely motivated me to be more consistent on learning things he thought. It is very rare to have a teacher that can drive you to learn. It just makes everything much easier for you.

After all that was said, your destiny is in your own hands. Anything is possible if you put in the effort. Everyone has different learning experience, and everyone has different preferences. But as long as we put the road on the right path, everyone can do a good job.