

Events of a women's Life

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Final Reflection

I have missed most of my work at the beginning of the semester. I was so excited for this class to be honest but things took a huge turn for me. I have done English Language before but to be honest I love this class. After the classes that I have missed I tried my best to keep up with my other assignments and try to fall right back into this class.

So far with all my assignments I love doing them and for the one that I have missed I would have loved to do them as well. I love English; I love to be creative sometimes when I am in that mood. I remember one time I wrote a poem and showed it to my teacher and she loved it, this was in high school.

Well after doing our assignments, we want other opinion on how they think we did and with the help of our peers we are able to rectify our mistakes and make our assignment better. It have been a very challenging class but yet fun, once you enjoy something you like you can have fun doing it. This class work opens my mind and my thinking ability to be creative towards my essays and answers towards questions.

Well my writing always have something to do with being more “get to the point” Straight forward. I have been working on it and hope I get better at it. Having my work being revised is very well good since I know where I have made a mistake and how I can fix it to make it better.

My peer’s feedback has been straight forward and I respect that. Online writing class has me adapt to do it since I am like a shy person but I can be more of myself behind closed camera. I read and understand everything if I do not know much I would google meaning of it and try to understand.

I missed most assignment because of an unexpected turn life made. It was challenging to be in a country where family can’t afford the expense to get WIFI in their home. Most of my time I was so worried about my grade dropping because of missed

assignments. As soon as I landed back in the USA I started to get my work done, I was even given up but I made up my mind.

Memoir

As we all know kids can be dramatic and are hand full to deal with. I am Devi; I got two (2) kids, one boy and one girl. They are just eleven months apart and are a lot of work. Before having a kid, life was like less responsibility, but after having kids your life change drastically, no more having time for yourself but all the time have be spend on your kid. My kids would need my attention all day; I am their chef, doctor, and caregiver, mostly everything. Kids can change your life, always full of love; give you a reason to smile and make your day better with the amazing things they learn. I love my kids.

Kids can change your whole world around; they can put a lovely smile on your face and always make you proud to have them in your life. Children are a blessing to have. They are like little teddy bear that you just want to keep hugging and kissing. With little brains full of big amazing thoughts makes you wonder how such tiny human with no experience of life knows about this. They really amaze you with their talent and words they use on you that you never mention to them.

As they grow older they started to be distance from you but they will always remain that little human you first held in the delivery room in your heart. With the guidance and protection from parents to a child is one of the most loving gifts you can give them in this life.



Short Story

The morning routine that never gets old. Emily got up from bed, get dressed and head out to catch the bus before it is too late. At 8:00 am sharp Emily would already be there, her hair so shiny, always dressed to impressed, lips that are red as rose, her eyes that sparkles and her personality that caught everyone attention. Emily would always find herself at the seat near the window where she would enjoy the sightseeing on her way towards work which never get bored, because every day is something new to looked at, sometimes people fighting, sometimes there is an emergency where some accident or something interesting is happening.

A single woman who enjoys her life as each day she dreamt of meeting someone of her dream. Traveling to work in a crowded bus makes her think it can be possible her dream guy is probably sharing the same bus with her and never came in contact. It was 3 stop away from her work where a miracle happen, the bus was almost empty, there came a handsome men, his hair was slick back wearing a hat, an earphone around his neck and he carry a sketch book and pencil in his hand. He suddenly stops and asks Emily if it is okay to sit next to her, as Emily turn and glance at him, it was love at first sight for both Emily and Jason. They both talked and exchange numbers to contact each other. Here it was, Emily stop time to get off and off to work. Emily was so excited and all flattered. Jason was all flattered by her beauty and personality.

It was devastated for Emily when she thinks Jason will message her back or even answer her calls. After the meet in the bus, they both went different way but leave their contact number with each other. Emily tried to contact Jason but no response, "I knew this was too good to be true", she said to herself. Emily just went on with her life, traveling in the same old bus thinking she will see him again but she never did. After one year Emily got a phone call, it was Jason. Her heartbeats were beating twice as it should. She was speechless when she heard his voice all of a sudden after a year pass by when she tried to contact him but no response. Emily Hung up the phone. Jason didn't give up, the next day he got on the same bus which Emily was on and sit right next to her. He explained everything that happens and Emily burst into tears and

hugged him. Jason got into an accident and was a coma for a year, but, “it was you”, he said, kept me alive so that I can reunite with you.

Emily: Oh Jason! I wish I had known sooner.

Jason: Well, I am here now let make the most of our life together starting this off with a kiss.

Emily leans in to kiss Jason on his forehead. “I love you”, both of them mention to each other. Jason was discharged from the hospital and got home; Emily accompanied him and meets his parents. They both got to know each other more and went on dates after dates and finally Jason proposed to Emily. After 5 years of tying the knot, here they are living a life with happiness surrounded by 2 kids, a perfect little family.



Poem

Poem 2 Lies

Why?

Why would you lie?

As I look in that brown innocent eyes of your's

I could not believe, the things you have done,

I wonder why the misery,

Electric shock through my body, couldn't believe the truth

Denial in my favor but not yours.

Tear drop from eyes, when I looked at you,

You were never the person I once knew.

Cuddle in the arms of another women,

Why do that when you have vowed,

Couldn't you think of the things that once made you proud.

Does it hurt to see me hurt?

No, it was an act the whole time

my eyes open to the see the person you truly were.

Dialogue

Scene 1: After taking the pregnancy test Shivanie text mom. Mom does not know much about texting because she is now getting acquainted to a smart phone.

Shivanie:

Hi mom, what are you doing?

Mom:

Nothing. Just here in my bed.

Shivanie:

Is everything good?

Mom:

Yeah

Shivanie:

Okay

Mom:

Where are the kids

Shivanie:

They are at school

Mom:

Okay sweetly

Shivanie.

I got something to tell you

Mom.

What is it?

Mom.

Is everything alright?

Shivanie.

Yeah

Shivanie.

Just that you're going to be a grandmother again

Mom.

Okay

Mom.

That's good make out your kids and done

Shivanie.

Call you later

Mom.

Okay



Mom.

Go take rest

(6:30pm Shivanie phone rings)

(Call Answered)

(Mom and Shivanie had a wonderful conversation about whether it will be a boy or girl and all the things we have to get for the baby. Excitement in mom voice)



Journals



Journal #5

It was that fine morning where you heard the rustling of the wind knocking at the window. It was with great mind to always care for each other in the family. There were moments in your life that are unforgettable and can always leave a stain on you. All seems to be happy and enjoy my life. I never used to understand the real meaning of life. Everything and everyone I took for granted because was spoiled and always the favorite. I was always so full of myself and had everything that I wanted but at the same time my parents don't always allow me to go anywhere or do whatever I want to but always give me what I need. School used to be the place where I always seem to be very good at doing my school work and was scoring high grades, was always focused on my work and amazed my parents by being the second topper in my class (in grade 8). I was blessed with two sibling, both are brother, but always wish I had a sister who can be my best friend. My brothers will be there for me always but they always have their own age group to hang out with. My brothers were always the best and very protective over me when it comes to anyone bullying me. I love them both and also my parents!

It was one devastated morning to wake up to very unhappy, heartbroken shocking news; it was like god spite me by taking something so precious from me. He was gone, took his own life, and didn't even sit a minute to think about what will happen to the ones who loved him. My heart was crying but my eyes were dried, no tear, and shocked standing without a blink from my eyes. He was gone. That moment when I saw his lifeless body, I knew he wasn't going to move even when I called out to him. Lift my head up and look around me and see everyone in tears makes me fell on my knees and started to scream looking at him. From that moment I realized that tomorrow is not promised and we shouldn't take everyone around us for granted because we

could lose them. And if we can stop for one minute and be nice to someone or hear someone out because we don't know what is going on in their mind and what kind of problem they have.

From that every moment I lost myself, I can't seem to focus on anything.



Journals

Journal #4

A constant disagreement that I have with someone is that being a stay at home mom, a wife and a full time student is a lot more duties to fulfill than just having a regular job alone. A duties of a mom, a wife and a full time student is triple the amount of work a person who work eight (8) hours shift. I have this disagreement with my husband every time because I know to myself from the time my eyes open in the work I am constantly doing work such as, make breakfast, look after kids, take care of my husband in preparation to leave to go to work, do house chores, behind my kids to get what they want, then I have to take my classes, find time to do homework and study.

It is very hard and no one seems to look at it in that way, it's because I am home making them to think that I am actually doing nothing but just relaxing because in everyone mind home is where we go after work for comfort and relaxation but in my case they do not seem to realize that the floor don't sweep by itself, neither does the dishes, neither the kids look after themselves, the food don't cook by itself and definitely a good grade do not come by magic. I would say a mom, wife and a full time student does more work than those on an eight hour shift during the day. It's from when your eyes open until it close job for me being a mom, wife and student. Sometimes it is very upsetting to think that being home means you're not doing anything but relaxing.