

*the*

LIFE OF

ISAIAS



CHAPTBOOK

# Final Reflection

writing was never something that I personally liked doing, especially in high school. In high school all I ever wrote was long 4-5 page essays about a book that we finished reading in class and personally I hated doing that. I never liked being forced to write a long essay response about a book that I didn't even have any interest in reading. so because of that fact, writing has never been my strong suit,

Now I only took this class because it was a requirement but from what I've been told from my other college friends, this class is actually pretty enjoyable. So I went in with a good mindset and hoped that the class would be something that I enjoy even if I wouldn't really continue to write as much afterwards. I definitely liked the creative freedom that we were given for each assignment and I've been able to write about things that I wouldn't even think of writing. This class has given me a glimpse of what creative writing is truly about and it was a fun 4 months.

## Memoir 2

It's always been hard for me to involve myself in friend groups most throughout elementary school and middle school. In elementary school it took me a while for me to make friends but after a while, I eventually got around to making some friends and I was able to get pretty close with them. They were the type of friends that I would hang out with every day and play kickball at the school playground. Unfortunately I had to transfer to a farther school from where I lived and I lost the connections I made with my friends. But once I made it to high school I made the commitment to make friends with my classmates and I eventually got around to meeting 2 of my closest friends in my life, both of which I am still friends with today.

In middle school I ended up meeting 2 people including a few others who went on to be the only people I would consider a best friend. Their names were Thomas and Daniel. I met them in the first week of 6th grade in our first math class and luckily we were assigned in the same table group. Year after year our friendship grew closer and closer and we would hang out with each other every day. Fast forward to the present and while we may have gone our separate ways in life ( one moved to Florida and the other is in the military) we still keep in contact and in December both of them are coming to the city, and we can't wait to hang out again.

## Short Story 2

There was a man named John Williams who lived in a tenement in the year 1860. John was your average everyday worker at a steel factory in the heart of England during the industrial revolution. John would wake up every day at 7 AM thanks to the knocker-uppers who would go around England early in the morning and tapping on peoples windows to wake them up. Unfortunately for John, the local knocker was suddenly sick and there was no one to replace them in time. Because of this, John woke up at 8:30 am instead of 7 am. John quickly rushed to the shower and after putting on his work clothes and rushed out the door and into the streets. John ran as fast as he could to work and eventually made it to work but unfortunately he was 2 hours late and had to work overtime.

# Poem - GOAT

GOAT

January 28th, 1985, you arrived

You told us to "Love Yourz",

cherish it, "no life is better than yours."

Your wordplay are like strands of nylon,

embedded into one.

As you dropped classics, you called yourself Simba

but you let your hair grow out,

you don't give a damn about opinions.

You speak from the soul,

words absorbed with such cadence,

as I look in the mirror,

I have headphones on,

I'm making a smug face.

Endless flows, I'm dancing like a parrot

I realize I'm in Cole's world.

You speak from experience,

you're seen as a role model

you're seen as a hater

to me, you're one of the greatest,

who made a name for Dreamville.

Classics upon classics,

hits upon hits,

you feel the serenity of turquoise

with your beats,

the passion of lavender

through your lyrics,

the bravery of crimson

as you speak his mind.

Length of a beanstalk, fit for a Bentley,

with your new signature Puma Dreamer shoes,

people want to be Cole.

Now we'll wait for "The Fall Off",

with our dirty old sneakers,  
just like you like it Cole.

## Dialogue 2

justice: hey, anyone wanna write my paper?

justice: i want a B at least, ill pay you in gushers

Bryant: what's it about

Bryant: i got free time LMAO

Isaias: I hate writing, that shit was so boring in high school.

justice: so the theme is dreams/visions in this book called Vita Nuova by Dante. it needs to be 6-8 pages (we going with 5 pages and the 6th being a work cited)

Isaias: smart smart

Bryant: LMAO bruhhhhh

Bryant: nvm I'm not gunna read a book on my free time LMAO

justice: LMAO WOW I legit have no energy for school, I'm on 3% battery mode everyday. i only wrote a sentence and its due tomorrow.

# Journals

## Journal 5

skateboarding is one of my favorite hobbies that i decided to do. I first got into skateboarding thanks to my friend in high school. one day we were walking through the streets of downtown Manhattan and he brought his new skateboard that he had just a few days before. He let me ride it and while I was very new to it and I kept slipping off the board, it was really fun. Coincidentally, that was my final week after working at McDonalds and I just got my last check. He then convinced me to use it to buy a skateboard at Zumiez and I was definitely on board. We then went to Zumiez and I was able to get a custom built skateboard and it looked so good and it was the best purchase I've ever made. I would skateboard all the time with my friend at night through central park. That was almost 5 years ago and I still use that board to this day.

## Journal 6

creating short stories isn't something that i don't think I've ever done. it was a pretty interesting way of challenging myself to come up with

different stories with different scenarios, settings and characters. like i've said before, I'm not a very creative person when it comes to writing and writing in general isn't really my favorite thing to do, but being given the chance to come up with my own story is much more enjoyable than having to write a response to a story that didn't peak my interest.