



Aninda Das ENG-1141 Assignment

## Reflection

This year has been a tough semester for almost all students, even myself . 2022 was the first time going in -person to all my classes. Things were so much different from before . But one thing really didn't change, which was the amount of time i was busy and couldn't look back. This was college for me everyday was a time of hustle either with writing or practicing intensely . And one of the things i can say about both of my english classes is that it was definitely something i would complete on top so i can get through all my other assignments quickly. The reason is because in this class it requires me to think at an advanced level. Whenever I write a New-paper I make sure all the fundamentals and requirements were actually made. There were a lot of things I enjoyed about this class, one of which was the ability to write and express your own thinking . The other was picking what topic and genre you are going to use to write . One thing I learned about myself while writing these assignments was that I can continuously go along and write more than what I expected whether it's related or unrelated. It was something which aroused interest in my mind. Whenever I wrote something I always allowed my peer's to critique my work. It's not because I want them to see it but it's because the feedback and opinions of them can help me write out a better piece . Whenever I wrote my journals and peers gave me feedback I read it to myself and thought how does this affect my writing . Because when i read the critique to myself the information seems clear in my mind and rings a bell to write more.

## Revised Memoir 2

The day I first bought my iMac computer was on June 3<sup>rd</sup> of 2018 and to this day I feel like it is one of the best purchases I have made in my career. I went to the apple store on 5<sup>th</sup> avenue since it was the closest to my house back then. When I first saw the iMac, I was really impressed with the design and engineering of it. It was one device which I knew would help me a lot in my career especially with the school related tasks. This was my computer that I had received for myself ever since coming to America. It was white and was pretty much compatible with my network. From the time I began to use my desktop it felt like working on a fresh piece of Art on the P.C itself. Every day when I use the P.C in the day or afternoon it not only benefits me and makes my work neat but it helps the other millions of people out there who use it for their work.

Having a P.C in your house is really important because it allows for students and other people to work on their assignments and projects. Why specifically an iMac because the computer software is much faster than others. Since that time to now I am definitely looking forward to buying a new one. From the first time I received my iMac my work has always turned out excellent. It holds so much value to my life since the time I bought it. As I got older the P.C remained in my room and I look back usually and say to myself "This was the best choice I ever made". My best reward for owning this P.C was being a trustable and loyal person and being patient. If I had to give this P.C to someone it would be my mom since she used her own money to buy the P.C and she is the one who cooks and makes food. She leaves early in the morning to make money and support the family.

## Short Story

Ever since the pandemic started our family has been going through some constant crisis on the daily. After the coronavirus started things got really messy in our house. My father had a diabetes issue and covid-19 in the body system. From the time one laid the head on that bed it was hard to get up. That man lost the hunger within the soul and couldn't eat for several days. These couple days my mom did a lot of religious practices and prayed to God every day. The woman shredded so many tears from eyes and reminded my father that we still have a son which is me alone. Every day mom would make food and give it to my father so the illness can leave. During that time, I felt the fear inside my heart. Because this was my father, this was the man who sacrificed everything for the health and well-being for my mother and me. After several weeks my father finally felt better and was able to speak normally with me and my mom. After a year and a half my mother began facing complications my mother fell on the staircase of our house. From there on mom would usually vomit all her food in the junk. After couple days there was so much problem in the abdominal pain which was a very reoccurring issue from several months and that impacts the back too now. The next day after my mother was taken to the hospital at night. What really hurt me and my father was the fact that either of us were not allowed to go in with her. We had to wait for two days to pass by for my father to go in. After speaking to the doctor, they said that there was lung cancer present in the body. And little dots which is believed to be a tumor. Everyday my father would visit to give food to mother was then released after two weeks. After that I finally saw my mother face to face and cried was at home for three weeks and couldn't cook. My father had to cook and make food and I had to help along. Medicine had to be given on the daily after eating. Then for the last two weeks my mother was admitted to the hospital bed again. This time Salin was given and all-important shot in the hand. During this time, we also faced challenges with Medicaid and healthcare. The healthcare needed to be changed. I had to work together with my father to find the best health care. Every day I went to visit my mother in the hospital to give her food and talk.



## Aninda Das Poem 3

### Poem 3

A man's mother is the most influential person in their life and career

Her words never are meant to be forgotten

It's her who always bring out the truths both good and bad despite the situation

Her love is the most love a man can ever get since the day he was introduced to this Duniya

The taste we acquire from her spoon lives with us for the rest of our lives  
our taste from the food she cooks always lives with the man