

LOOKING BACK



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Final Reflection

I took this class this semester because I needed it for my major and it seemed more interesting than the other writing classes. But at first, I wasn't that excited to take it because it seemed like so much writing. Also, I'm not that creative so I thought this class would've been hard for me. While taking this class, I learned what I needed to work on for my writing and how I could improve on it. Throughout this semester I learned that I need to be more creative when writing. When I normally write I prefer to just get to the point so this class took me out of my comfort zone. For example, I needed to be creative when I wrote the short story because I was making something up. This writing was probably my favorite because I wasn't entirely sure what I was doing. Another thing I was struggling with at first was giving feedback to my group. I wasn't sure if my feedback was actually gonna help or just waste their time. While the writing I had an easy time with was the memoirs because I didn't need to make something up. All I needed to do was talk about something through my experience. So all I needed to do was just remember and write. This made writing the memoirs simple and easy for me. This class helped me with writing because I haven't written that much over the past two years. One thing that I have to remember when writing is to split my writing up and not just keep it in one big paragraph. Almost all my writing throughout this semester was kept in one big paragraph. But if I wanna get my ideas across I should split them up into multiple paragraphs. This would make it so the reader will have an easier time when they are looking for the main points. This was the main thing I needed to revise in my writing assignments because they all had this issue.

Through this class, I've learned more about myself as a reader. At first, I wasn't that excited to read other people's work. But while reading other people's work I got more interested in it. Since everyone wrote in different ways and they each had their own stories to tell. Made it so I looked forward to reading about different people's experiences. I found the peer feedback that I got helped me learn what I should work on in my writing in the future. Such as having to expand on my writing and just saying more. Since I didn't notice it being a problem until someone told me. Some reading I had a problem with was when we had to read the poems. Mainly because I'm not that interested in them and have a harder time understanding them. Since poems don't always state what they are trying to get across. But instead, you have to put a puzzle together sometimes to get the meaning.

The skills I learned in this class would be helpful for any other writing classes I take in the future. This class helped me know what I have to work on for my future writing. Such as separating what I'm trying to say and expanding on my writing. Since the people I'm writing to might not know what exactly I'm trying to say and expanding might help with that. This class could also come in handy when I need to write lab reports. It might also come in handy if I decide I want to write in my free time in the future. Since I could just write about my life through a memoir or with a short story. Making it so I could have my experiences documented even if they aren't the complete truth. Another thing is that I don't think my writing changed that much while taking this

class. But hopefully, if I continue writing in the future I'll see some changes. Overall I had a great experience taking this class and don't regret taking it.

Memoir

Ever since I was little I loved drawing. I would make little doodles in my book during class or whenever I had free time. I think my love for drawing started back in elementary school when I took an art class. I remember finding it so interesting how you could make all these nice things with just your pencil. I remember the same day my school was having a book sale and I ended up buying my first sketchbook. The sketchbook that I bought had step-by-step instructions on how to draw the characters from avatar which was a popular show at the time. I found it so interesting how with just a circle and a couple of lines you could make the characters. I found the process of creating something and making it look detailed when I was little. Ever since that day I've been drawing and trying to learn new techniques. Sure it wasn't easy at first and I got frustrated but over time I got the hang of it. As the years went by I filled up multiple sketchbooks and looked at the ways my drawing changed over the years. It has also helped me the past couple of years with making money.

During the quarantine time, I couldn't work and didn't have a source of income. So I ended up relying on drawing for my income by doing commissions. Which was basically people requesting certain things for the drawings and I would draw them for them. The only difference was that their request would be done in my drawing style. Since many people have different styles or they try to mimic certain people. They might do that because they like a certain style or just find it easier than the rest. But through drawing, I was able to somewhat support myself during quarantine. Even if it wasn't that much it was still something. The commissions that I did during this time were done as digital art because it was easier to send the drawings out. I would basically send it

through their DMS or their email. This type of art was also more convenient for the commission since I didn't need as many tools. I would just have everything I need on one program to make what I needed to. At first, I was having fun and I've always wanted to try doing commissions. But as of recently, I stopped drawing as much as I used to. Since it felt like I was just forcing myself to draw and I wasn't liking it as much as I used to. This caused me to feel burnt out recently and I haven't been able to draw the same. My drawings don't really have the same look as they used to.

Overall I'm glad I started drawing when I was little. Since it gave me certain opportunities that I wouldn't have had if I didn't. Such as meeting new people through drawing and finding different ways to support me. I've never would've met some people who are currently important to me if I never started drawing. I would like to start drawing back one day but I currently still don't enjoy it. Maybe eventually I'll get back into it but I don't know when that'll be.

Short Story

Rob and his friend Lisa love to go rock climbing whenever they got the chance. They decided they would go rock climbing during their spring break. Rob and Lisa were both parts of the rock climbing club but the club never really went rock climbing. So they both decided that'll finally go together. They decide they would go rock climbing on the second day of their break not the first. On the first day, they went shopping for any equipment that they'll need. To get to the rock climbing spot they need to take a bus early in the morning. They met up at the bus stop and started talking :

"It's finally time for us to do the hike!"

" Yeah, finally Lisa! This day took too long to come. Hopefully, we'll have a lot of fun."

" It's the first time we'll be climbing together so it'll definitely be fun."

"Did you make sure to pack everything?"

"Ehh I think I have everything on my back... I'm not entirely sure. But anyway it looks like the bus is almost here."

When they got on the bus Lisa fell asleep instantly because she didn't get a second of sleep the night before. The night before Lisa couldn't fall asleep because she was so excited to finally go rock climbing again. While Rob stayed awake on the bus ride and

reviewed his journal about the equipment they had and what they were gonna do during that day. Rob wanted to make sure no mistakes occurred during their climb so he kept reviewing his journal because Lisa and Rob never did a hike with just them two only. Rob was stressed that something might happen and now one would know but he decided to not worry anymore. Rob wanted to believe that nothing would happen and that they'll have fun on the climb.

After a couple of hours, they finally arrived at the hiking spot. Lisa woke up and stormed out of the bus with all the equipment ready to go, Rob yelled out to Lisa, " Hey don't go without me. Wait up for me." They decided that they would start climbing at the base of the mountain and set up camp at the top. At the base of the mountain, they put their gear on and started going up. They started talking while they were putting their gear on, " Hey Rob I bet I'll reach the top before you." But Rob wasn't that interested in what Lisa was saying because he was worried about what might happen. Rob then told Lisa, "let's just hurry up and put our stuff on properly." Rob was just stressing but hopefully, he'll be able to relax once they start hiking. While they were climbing they saw different animals moving around in the forest. They saw a deer just waiting at the base of the mountain where they originally started. After a few hours, they reached the top and they needed to decide where they were going to set up camp. Lisa wanted them to set their camp up at the edge of the mountain but Rob was afraid that they might fall. After some convincing Rob changed his mind and they decided to set the camp up at the edge.

They ended up staying up the whole night to watch the sunset because they had a good view up there. At the end of the day, nothing bad happened and they had fun together. They started talking:

” We need to do this again but maybe we could try a harder one. Maybe we could do something riskier.

” Are you sure Lisa? Maybe we could just try something similar.”

“hmm no fun, maybe we could just talk about it when we go on our next break.

Hopefully, we can figure it out during that time.”

Poem

Walk into my room

See my bed

My eyes start to get tired

Take off the lights

Time to sleep

Starting walking

Take a step

Tuck myself in

Move my pillow around

Move it again

Find the right side

Close my eyes

Now to finally SLEEP!!