

The Right Direction



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Final Reflection

In the beginning of the semester, I started off pretty decent in writing, because I already had some experience in writing from my previous English classes. I was looking forward to learning new things about writing, and how I can take that to the next level. Since, this is a creative writing class, I knew I had to get creative with my writing and use that to that to the best of my ability. Out of all the other general courses I chose this class, because I wanted to improve my writing and how I can use the writing skills I already know for not just this class, but also for my other classes. I also can use whatever writing skills I learn from this class and use that for my future classes.

Through the semester, I enjoyed writing memoirs, short stories, poems, and I even liked reading my classmates' stories. Doing peer reviews has helped me improve my writing from the beginning of the semester till now. Getting feedbacks from my peers has taught me what I should do and what I can do to make my writing even better. As I was going over all of my assignments, I came to the conclusion that writing memoirs and short stories was my favorite, because I got to write about myself and being able to write about the time that changed me as a person in a positive way, was an amazing feeling. I also enjoyed writing fictional stories with dialogues based on the picture that we used for short story two. As my least favorite goes, I would say poems, because it took me a while to think of how I want to format my poems and I personally believe I could've made it a little bit better than what I originally came up with. Besides that I still enjoyed writing poems for this class.

After reading over the memoirs, short stories, poems, and etc. I say my best piece from those assignments is memoir two, because I got to write about the time I visited my home country Bangladesh, after ten years. This was a special moment for me and it was something I'm never going to forget. Even though that was my best piece, it doesn't mean I didn't like my other writing assignments. There's not a single one assignment that I didn't enjoy writing about. As the semester came to a close, I can say that I'm proud of myself for learning to be creative with my writing.

Towards the beginning of the semester, it was quite challenging for me to write short stories, memoirs and etc, because at first I didn't know how to get creative with my writing and I didn't know the meaning of memoir, but now I know. When

I first enrolled for this class, I already knew that this class is going to consist of a lot of writing and also reading. So, I was already expecting to write a lot and I'm glad I chose this class for the semester. As a writer for this semester, I learned to be creative, and before I didn't know I had the creativeness inside of me, but this creative writing class has helped me bring out my creativeness and has helped me improve my writing.

This semester, I learned to express myself through writing, and use the knowledge of writing I learned for this class and take it with me to the next chapter of my career. Whatever writing skills I learned for this class, I can use that for my future classes or even for my future career. A notable lesson I took from all my writings for this class is that expressing yourself is key and don't be hesitant to try new things.

Memoir

In the year 2012, was the first time I visited my home country Bangladesh, after leaving from there and settling here in New York at the year of 2008. I don't quite remember how I spent my vacation there during that time, but just recently I went back to visit Bangladesh after ten years. I went back to visit my country on December of 2021. My parents and my sister went with me as well. Being able to see my family again after ten years is something I will never forget. All of my Uncles, Aunties, and my cousins are there, so it was something very emotional for me. I was able to stay there for at least a month, but I was originally supposed to come back to New York sooner. I got to stay a little longer than I was supposed to, because my covid test result came in positive the day before my flight. So I was able to stay there for a week until my test result came in negative. I obviously wasn't able to go anywhere that week, so it didn't really make much of a difference whether I got to stay there for a month or not.

We landed in Bangladesh at 31st night of December, but only few of my family members knew that we were coming this soon and only my dad side of the family knew that we were coming on the fourth of January, since one of my cousins birthday is in January 1st, so our plan was to surprise him. So after we got our luggage's and our bags, one of my uncle came to pick us up who knew that we were coming this early. We went straight to my cousins house who's birthday is in

few hours and who has no idea that we are going to his house. When we got there, he was the one to open the door and his reaction was the best. He was in a complete shock. That day was not only special for him, but also for me as well, because I got to spend time with my family after so many years.

The night of January 1st was when we threw a birthday party for my cousin, and other family members started to come through and their reaction to seeing us is something I can't forget. It was very emotional for me when I got to see my aunties, uncles, and my cousins again after so long. I can say that I was more emotional than my parents and my sister, because the last time my parents went to Bangladesh was during 2016 and the last time my sister went was in 2018.

Even though I got to stay in Bangladesh for only a month after ten years. I was still able to spend it well with my family. I remember when my family took us to this city in Bangladesh called Mawa during midnight. We had a little get together at this restaurant there and their food was really good. On our way there, I found it a little sketchy, while there were no cars on the road even though it was midnight, but I at least expected one or two cars. Regardless of that, my cousins and I started bumping to music in the car on our way there, which was a lot of fun. One of my older cousin is a Navy officer and they had this huge gym, where we played all sorts of sports like cricket, badminton, basketball, and ping pong which I really enjoyed playing with my cousins. I also can't forget about how my older cousin who's a Navy officer took me to this military museum which is something very special to me because my grandfather was in the Navy as well and getting to see all the military stuff and learning few things about it was very interesting. I can say after ten years, I'm very glad to start of my 2022 by visiting my home country and getting to spend time with my family.

Short Story

In a beautiful sunny day at New York City, where a high school student name Michael, who was about to miss his bus to his school, but he made it just in time to catch the bus. On his way to the bus he was listening to his favorite music. As he entered the bus he noticed his best friend Lucy sitting by the window. He took off his headphones as he sat right next to her. They were making conversations and catching up. As the conversation was going on, Lucy mentioned that she was up

until three in the morning doing her homework assignment for her science class. Lucy is the type of person who procrastinates a lot so she tends to do her homework the night before its due. After she mentioned homework, Michael then came to a realization that he forgot to finish up his math homework, so then he took out his notebook and started finishing up his homework. As he was doing that, Lucy fell asleep. She ended up sleeping the whole ride to their school. Michael on the other hand, only took him ten minutes to finish up his math homework where he only had few math problems left to solve. After thirty minutes later they arrive at their school. Michael wakes up Lucy who has her science class first period and Michael has his math class first period. So they both pretty much had to have their homework done before they enter their first period of class. As Lucy enters her science class, she notices that her teacher is absent and that there's a substitute teacher. Then the substitute teacher lets the class know that she is not collecting the homework and that they have to hold onto it until the next day when their teacher is present. So then Lucy ends up being frustrated because she stayed up late last night just to finish up the homework which she thought would have been collected by the teacher today. On the other hand, as Michael enters his math class he notices that he did the wrong math homework because he overheard his classmates talk about a completely different assignment. So then he feels disappointed in himself, because that has never happened to him before where he has done the wrong assignment. The rest of Michael and Lucy's classes went well, but their first class didn't go as they thought it would. As their last period of class ends, they get out of the school at the same time and they look at each other in a disappointed facial expression and says "What are you looking at?".

Poem

School

School is important

Some days can be boring

Some days can be fun

You learn something everyday

It is easy in the beginning

and can be hard in the end

You go through many obstacles

You learn to overcome those obstacles

You make mistakes

You learn from those mistakes

You ask questions

Teacher answers

Teacher ask questions

You answer

School may not be for everyone

And school may be for anyone