

The More You Know

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ENG1141 Creative Writing



What can I say? Writing has always been something I have been passionate about. There was a time in my life that I thought becoming a well-known writer is what I wanted to be. Things changed when I realized being in front of people wasn't for me. I suffer from stage fright, and I struggle with public speaking. I knew right there my "future" career was over. However, I keep writing stories as a hobby.

When I first enrolled for this class, I knew this was a place to express who I am, tell my story, but most of all take time from my busy schedule to write whatever I wanted. I knew this was an opportunity to take it and improve my skills, that would come in hand. When we started the course, we started with memoirs and to me it brought all the memories I try to forget from talking about how it feels to be anonymous, to write about one thing we are, to express love and emotions. At first it was all too much for me. Looking back, I think it is what I need to heal my emotions of the journey. I'm very lucky of the journey, the ups and downs of my emotions were well written in the paces of work I did, to

this day I feel very proud as well as feel accomplished. All the hard work of writing pays off for my voice to be heard even if only my professor gets to read it. I thank her for letting me expose my voice as well as teaching me good grammar, writing sentences, as well as just being able to be me once again and being able to feel happiness. If it wasn't for this class or my professor my voice would have been gone for good.

Memoir 1:

I don't think I have ever felt so scared yet also so alone in my life. However, it all started. Last summer during August I used to work in a well-known restaurant, during that time I was a bar-back and soon got promoted as a bartender. I have been working with them for almost a year.

However, everything changes on a Friday night. It was one of the busiest nights we have ever had. I was busy with my customers around the bar. When I had the chance to get a break, the bouncer approached me and he started to talk to me. As we were talking, he would get closer to me and place his hands on my shoulder creating me to feel uncomfortable. It came to the point that I told him it wasn't right he got anger and told me he has done it with many of the girls from the restaurant. A few days pass and on a Friday Night, he approaches me once more and became more aggressive towards me, and he cross line when he tries to touch me inappropriate as well force to kiss me. After that night it was the first time, I had to report anonymous. I was so scared and worried that he would do something to me or my partner. At the end my bosses didn't believe the statement that it was made, and it created me to come forward and admit that I made the statement. When I came out, I felt so exposed so scared. I felt for a Moment that people will criticizes me. I was forced to quit while he stays and keep working there.

At some point I felt that people would say that I was looking for it, or that I started it. At the end I was forced to leave, and he stayed and till this day he still works there.

Short Story2:

Have you ever wished you could make wishes and get what you want?

As a kid I always believed in fairies. It all happens on a summer morning; I was 9 at the time. I was playing in a park when all sudden I ran into this beautiful butterfly. She was blue with little sparkles on her wings. She landed on my hand, and I was breathtaking of how her wings shine in the sunlight. I asked her “what is a beautiful butterfly doing here?” she responds, “I make wishes and make your life happy.” As soon as she spoke, she transformed herself into a fairy. I was so shocked and intrigued.

She introduced herself and I did the same, she told me she can only make 3 wishes and after they are all done, she gets to leave and help another kid who needs wishes. We made a deal and every time I need to make a wish just say, “fairy I need help!” We said our goodbyes and I ran back to my mom. On my way home I couldn’t think of any wishes to make, I was happy with my mom. We were both happy, so I had no clue what to wish for. However, little did I know things will change for me and my mom. A couple days passed and I saw one morning my mom

crying and looking at me. She told me, “Are you happy with me? Do you wish to be with your dad?” I looked at her and told her, “I’m very happy with you, I’m so happy that I don’t ever want to leave by your side.” With that my mom was happy and stopped crying, but I still didn’t understand why she would ask me about my dad. Since he had left us, I was much happier with my mom, and we were in a good place.

The next day my mom woke me up early and told me I wasn’t going to school. She said we had an important appointment. When we arrived at the court, I was confused why we were here, but I followed her and thought that everything would be fine. We sat in this waiting area, and I saw these older men sit and when he turned around, I saw it was my father. I was shocked and I didn’t want to let go of my mother’s hand. This man called my mom and dad while I had to wait outside. It felt like hours were inside. She came out and told me we must come again tomorrow. The next day we headed back to the court, and like yesterday I had to sit and wait. However, things felt different. A nice lady comes out and tells me I need to follow her. I do what I’m being told. When I enter I see a lady judge, my mom, and my dad. When I arrived, the judge introduced herself by asking questions about my relationship with my parents. Next, tell me who I wanted to stay with and explain why. I reply, “With my mom because I feel safe and happy with her. I want her

next to me until the day I can't be with her." She told me I could leave and my mom comes out next.

We went home and she explain what had just happen. I ran to my room crying and I screamed, "Fairy I need help" . Within seconds she appeared and she asked me, "what's wrong?" she looked worry and sad I tell her the horrible day I had. She tells me, "Ready to make your wish?" I reply, "I wish to be with my mom. I also wish the judge chooses I get to stay with my mom. I also wish we don't ever have to go throw anything like this or anything that will make us apart." And with that all my 3 wishes were gone and all I had to do was wait for tomorrow and see how it all comes true. The next day was the biggest day of my life, we arrive and again I was in the waiting room waiting for her. When I see those two doors open, I see her running towards me and tells me, "I have you and you will never be away from me." That's all needed to hear to make me realize my wish came true. Until this day I don't regret making those wishes, was the best 3 wishes I could ask for. If I had to do it again I will. I miss my fairy but I'm glad I meet her.

Poem 2:

Memory of you

I remember you, it's hard when I don't get to see you

I remember how tall and well-built you look

I remember your smile and your brown curls

I remember the love you give me

I remember your scent on my clothes and on my hair

I remember how your hand fits in mine

I remember how much I love you and miss.