



# *A Journey Into One's Mind*

*By: Jason Jordan*

# Final Reflection

It all comes down to this. After exploring many avenues in creative writing whether it was short stories or poems. I learned a lot about myself. I learned this semester that when it comes to writing there is no template or guidelines you should follow. Forget about punctuation just start writing what you feel after all this is creative writing. Once you start writing you don't want to end. One idea can take you many routes in creative a story or making a journal entry. There is a beauty in recreating one of your fantastic ideas into writing, letting you express whatever you want to the reader. I learned that when writing don't go and try to check off some to do list because it is not genuine. It won't give whatever writing piece you work on that pop or flare you was hoping for. You got to take your imagination and run with it to create your own unique piece.

I know what you're thinking what about reading, It surely can't just be about writing. Which is very true, reading help you get into a writer's mind. I find reading weird and interesting writing pieces help me tap into my mind for ideas. For an example in the beginning of the semester we had read this peculiar piece about a man who was sort of strange. Throughout the story the author sort of hinted to the reader that this may not even be a man. Then the twist came, it was a wolf all along and it was turning into a human instead of vice versa. It was a new take on the werewolf story and personally one of my favorite pieces we read.

After reading this I understand now why is it so important to build up to a plot and describe the events as well as you can. I learned that you want your writing piece to be a picture that the reader can follow all the way to the end. If a piece is not descriptive enough a reader can lose interest, but if

it's too descriptive it might be confusing. As a writer you want to have the right amount of attention to details, without boring your reader.

Another cool thing we learned this semester is how the POV can sometimes make a writing piece better. Later in the semester we had to write in first person which was pretty easy. But, it became interesting when we had to write a story in third person. As a writer you have to make the story fit into a third person perspective, while keeping it interesting and not confusing. After writing my short story in third person, I found it is quite refreshing. I learned that I enjoyed writing in third person because of the risk and challenge. Yeah it do take me a long time correct my wording but seeing how I put everything together and keep it appealing in third person is an accomplishment. I often catch my self now writing in third person more than before and actually preferring it over first person.

In the beginning of the semester I expected me to struggle, just because I was so use to following a format and worrying about punctuation. Before the class I always felt that writing was a chore, it wasn't enjoyable and felt like a mindless task. Throughout the semester my views on writing quickly change for the better. I enjoyed that every time we write something in this class the process was always different. In my past classes I found it difficult to start or get excited, it was just a different topic same formula. Writing in this class was very enjoyable. I get to write about what I want and there is no guidelines because all writing pieces shouldn't be the same. This class soon became my favorite because of the freedom we are giving to express ourself.

However in class I had a difficult time revising assignments. It was hard for me to see if there is anything I should take out, or if there is space in my writing to add on. But I found that the peer feedback was very

helpful. My peers helped me better my writing pieces, by giving me pointers and suggestion. The peer feedback help me get into the readers mind and let me understand where the reader is getting lost or if a segment is not interesting enough. Peer feedback is a good system to help you revise your work because it not only gives you the reader insight, it gives you writers input as well. This is a good system and I feel as if we should have it in more classes due to how helpful it is.

This class have given me many lessons but the most important is to be unique and don't try to mimic anything else. My classes before me and my peers usually had similar pieces due to us following the same boring format. But in this class you can tell that everyone is unique and that is there own personal writing style. That is why I enjoyed when we have open mic because you can enjoy many unique and different pieces from our peers. This class help you find how unique you really are through your writing pieces whether it be short stories or journal entries.

This class really changed my outlook on writing and more. I now enjoy writing and on my free time I might just write about what I seen today or how I feel. I never knew that writing can give me so much joy and a sense of accomplishment. But what makes me really enjoy writing is how I can be creative and how much easier it became to express those ideas. Looking back om it this class is really gratifying and I will encourage my peers if they hadn't yet to attend.

# Memoir

## Meet My Shoes

These are my Air Jordan 7 Retro "hate" these are my heart and soul. These mid top white and red shoes with a crazy pattern on the tongue soon became one of my favorite shoes to wear. I love how the sneaker had a burst of different wild colors such as green, yellow, red, and much more. To anybody else it's a shoe, but to me it's so much more. Every time I put these on I feel a wave of happiness and confidence to take on my day. It is also a plus that these shoes are in one of my favorite movies "Space Jam" with the greatest basketball player of all time Michael Jordan. I guessed these became my favorite because these shoes symbolizing hard work. I worked so hard in the summer of 2019 in a school as a janitor. I saw everybody having fun outside playing basketball, while I was moving heavy furniture, waxing and mopping floors. But, it was all worth it my hard work payed off and I made one of my first big purchases. These shoe is a token of my hard work and shows me if I want anything in life I just have to work hard to get it. These shoes show me what hard work and dedication can help you achieve. This shoe doesn't just complete an outfit, but fill a part of me. Just like putting on

*your lucky socks or playing a game with your favorite controller, you just don't feel the same without it. Till this day I wear them whenever me and my friends go somewhere special to create new memories with my favorite shoes.*

# Short Story

## The Great Mystery

There is a project that has been rumored for years that will help for exploration and help scientist uncover the world. The head researchers of marine biology were invited to see this project and boarded a plane to Europe where this "tool" was located at. They discuss among themselves about the project and heard that it was such a huge project it took them 7 years and 10 million dollars to complete. One researcher said "I heard the technology was so advanced that it make our tech back at the lab look like child's play". Also it was rumored to be a secret because some countries may view it as a weapon. Most of the researchers looked curious because what can help them but at the same time be a powerful piece of weaponry. 5 hours later the marine researcher's landed on the coast of France to witness and hopefully use this "tool". They were greeted by France head director and was taken to a facility located on the beach. It was under constant surveillance and was heavily guarded by the French military. Who had informed them that while working on this project they faced financial problems because no one will fund them due to the controversial. Also they had problems from other agencies trying to steal plans and had to deal with locals

steal material for profit. The director explained that they didn't have security that they will risk workers being injured and the project coming to a halt or be scrapped all together. But the biggest problem they faced is trying to convince others it is simply a tool and not a weapon of mass destruction. When they got to the base, they finally seen the so call "tool". It wasn't a tool but a huge submarine which length was almost equal to the Chrysler building. It's color was black as night and had no problem staying afloat despite it's mass. The director explained that others may view it as a weapon due to the seismic charges, which has the power to level underwater caverns. The researcher's didn't see why this will be consider a weapon because they can use the charges to see the rock formations that forms in the depths. Also it can be useful to the researchers when they are in the depths of the ocean and they can located underwater lakes and rivers. The researcher's led by the director went into the sub, It had the latest sonar equipment and had a crew monitoring it. There is also a two man security team in charge of the seismic charges and they are the only ones who can launch It. The sub was equipped with diving technology that can reach depths of 10,000 miles below sea level and high power light that can blind anyone who stares. When they went to the back it was a containment units for the marine life they caught under the depths of the ocean. The director informed them that the sub



*will be only used for marine life and exploration of the worlds ocean. He assured them that this will not be used in any combat scene and believe It will be no use in any combat scenario. They all got settled into the sub and was ready to explore the dangerous depth of the ocean.*

# Poems

## #1 Winter day

The season in which the cold wrap around us, embraces us, where the snow nibble at your nose, winter always been an outlet to rejuvenate one self I love the winter coldness lets me know its time to work , to do better, it embraces me with a sort of encouragement to let me know winter is here

## Reflection #2

Clothes can tell a lot about a person, but yet hide how they feel, it can be a statement, or just a simple outfit, but the beauty is no one can say for sure what it means its the reflection of one image showing everyone who you are and how you feel

## Vague #3

One's mind is so deep, like an ocean one can get lost, if you spend enough time in there you often find what you need, never your desire, but you will have something much greater the power to control what you see

## The winds of change #4

*no one can see it, prepare for it, it comes as it's pleases, breaking down everything that is not worthy to stay, reusing it to make something whole, beautiful, full of purpose, it's all around us we just have to be grateful for which it bring us, we all change whether we like it or not jobs, friends, and even how we view the world but its for our benefit that we change so we can become a better person*

# Dialogues

ME: yo bro

Macardo: Yo

ME: Wanna play 2k trash guard

Macardo: bet bro and your garbage

Me" lol bro im a better guard and im a better role player

Macardo: im a better scorer lol but you a better center

Me: you trash i taught you how to ball we out to the park

Macardo: bet send invite trash

ME: why i got an update right now smh

Macardo: we not on 2k then

Me: why u say that only got wait for the update

Macardo: bro it takes like a whole week for your playstaion to download anything

Me: lol we on call of duty then they saved you from getting 21-0

Macardo: yeah ight lol send invite

## Dialogue 2

Me: yo bro how your stocks been

Eian: its been going good i made a crazy profit

Me: how much you made so far

Eian: i made \$11,000 in profit and dogecoin is still going up

Me: thats good i cant wait till i get money so i can invest

Eian: when you ready bro i can help you just say the word

Eian: and Elon Musk is gonna talk about dogecoin on snl

Me: word you know it gonna jump up

Eian: it dipped a little and i bought more

Eian: they say if he do talk about it dogecoin is gonna get hyped and gonna go to a dollar at the end of the week

Me: word how much shares you got

Eian: i got like 15,000 and some change so if it goes to a dollar i got 15,000

Me: dam thats pretty good income

Eian: bro i cant wait soon i aint gotta work if my investments keep going up

# Journals

So the first time i met my friend E It was the first week of school. we was in the lunchroom in the morning waiting for our schedule. So I went to the table he was sitting and ask if they knew anybody in the school above us. He said he knew one person who turned out to be one of my friends from elementary school. From that point on we usually just hangout and joke all school year. We will always discuss the new games on the Play station 4 after school at his house. Also we listen to new music together and when it was nice outside all of us will go play football. It was a never dull movement we had in school, we always find something to laugh at. Another thing me and E used to do was talk about business ideas. We was always motivating each other and talking about getting rich with matching foreign cars. If we had time left we go upstairs and play UFC or NBA 2k. We usually trash talk each other but that was our competitive coming in. I could honestly say that we was always hanging out if we can after school and outside of it. E was much more than a friend, he was almost like a big brother even though we was the same age. If i was hungry and had no money he will always get me something. When I had something on my mind bringing me down, he give me advice and assured me everything will be all right. Also he always used to give me deals on his shoes because they were really expensive and really didn't used them anymore. Even now he has helped me out, giving me places where there

are hiring. Provide me information on the stock market and what I should invest in to avoid mistakes he made. He always been there for me when I needed help and that why he is important to me.

## Journal 2

It was 2018 and I was going to Bronx Community college. It was on a Thursday and I only had two classes that day. Usually on Thursday it is typically slow but, who cares I leave campus early. I was already thinking about what I'm going to eat and where me and my friends are going to hangout. It was 10:00 AM and I was walking to my last class, which is a freshmen class. Mostly in class we can have very intriguing or helpful discussions but, sometimes class can feel like a drag. So I get to class anxious waiting for it to be over, even though the professor didn't even arrived. Soon class start and we was discussing ways to manage college life. By the way it is quite helpful and I use it today. For an example my professor was telling us doing homework as soon as you get home might not be the best thing to do. Instead take a hour break before you star homework, you can workout or watch some T.V. . Also we went over how long you should study for and why short study breaks are efficient. Then soon the lecture took a weird turn and went way off subject. Somehow



we was talking about politics and who we should vote for. For the record I believe no matter who is president they don't affect my life. At the end of the day If you was doing good in life before the person was elected, you will be fine after their election. Also I do not get involve In politics, I don't like how people attack each other because of different views. Soon they were going around class telling why you should vote for this person Instead of the other. Then they started to ask everyone who they was voting for, almost felt like they was Influencing people to one candidate. Throughout this whole conversation I stood quiet and try to not be seen, even though the class was very small. I choose to be anonymous because I didn't want to take sides on something I have no knowledge on. Also I felt It wasn't wise to speak on something so sensitive to people, having no knowledge on any politician or policies. Luckily the professor brought the class back from going at each others throats and wrapped the class up. One thing I honestly can say I learned , Is keep your political views to yourself unless you like having debates. I was just thankful that class was over and i didn't have to hear absolute chaos even though It was entertaining. This was the the time i choose to be anonymous.