

When



Growth

Goes

From

Little

To

Big!

What I've learned about myself as a writer during this semester is that I've seen my creative side come out. I would say that this class actually forced my creative side to come out but it wasn't a awful thing though. I've learned to be descriptive. After all this is a creative writing class. At the beginning of this class, I was a little nervous that I wasn't going to do as well in this class because I'm not that creative on my own. With the help and ideas of others, I can be creative because there is more than one person's input. But Professor Penner you made this creative writing class fun and very interesting. I did better than I thought I was going to do.

What I've learned about myself as a reader this semester is that not every story or poem is for me. Not every story or poem interested me that we read. But in the midst of the pieces that we have read not being for me, it was really interesting to read and see different perspectives of readings. I usually only stick to one genre of reading when I read, which is like inspirational or life books. But this class opened my mind up to try different genre types. There was one story we read, it's called "Whatever Happened to....?" and I found this story very interesting and compelling that I read the whole thing. So as a reader, my mind has been opened up.

I will be able to use what I've learned in this class in the future because this class taught me that in spite of you not being creative or not being something you still are able to do it. I also learned to always have an open mind. And that can be for future classes that I take or even in life. My favorite assignment in this class was when we had to write our second short story. This was my favorite assignment because I enjoyed being able to create a fun short story and my short story 2 was inspired by the T.V show "The Suite Life On Deck". My least favorite assignment was writing poems. It's my least favorite assignment because it was a little difficult to rewrite poems. I really enjoyed taking this class.

Memoir

A friendship that has been significant to me was my friendship with my friend Fatimah. Me and Fatimah attended the same high school. We met during my 10th grade year of high school at the pool. We both were on the swimming team in our high school, she started her 9th grade year and I started in my 10th grade year. She's important to me because when we first met, we instantly clicked with each other. I was happy to have clicked with someone on the swimming team because I was really quite and shy. And I was really nervous to join the swimming team because I didn't know how to swim and plus I didn't want to join. My mom made me join because she spoke to my former coach who wasn't my coach until I started. But Fatimah made me more comfortable with the team and swimming in general. Eventually, I was happy to be apart of the team. She was my teammate that had became one of my closest friends. I was not only able to talk her about swimming but I was able to trust her with my personal issues as well. It's really rare to find people you can trust in high school. Even though, she was in a higher grade level than me, we were still able to connect with each other. She always had my back and I could always go to her advice. Fatimah is who you call a trust worthy friend. She's like a big sister to me. When she graduated in 2019, I was sad because I was like "who I am going too talk to now?" but I always seen her graduation portrait in the hallway, so it was like she was never far. We don't talk as much as we used too but she's one solid individual that I can call a friend/ big sister.

Short Stories

Harry and Mark are on a cruise ship with their family. Harry and Mark are on the main deck of the cruise. The cruise is heading to different locations and this day the cruise is heading to New Zealand. As Harry and Mark are on the cruise ship they decided to get some blueberry blast smoothies. Night rolls around and they are still on the main deck of the cruise. There is a lot of people on this cruise and Mark spots out a guy. He had on black shades and all black. Mark sees him jump off the side of the cruise ship and he gasps. As he gasps, Harry says, "what happened?" and Mark said "the guy, he just jumped off the side of the cruise." Harry starts laughing at him. Mark says, "no, I'm not joking. He jumped off." It's now 9 o'clock and people start to leave the main deck to go back to their rooms. Harry says, "we should go back too." But Mark insists on staying on the main deck to see what happened to the guy that jumped off the cruise ship. Harry says, "Okay, I'll stay because I don't believe this." So they stay. Mark gets up and goes to look over the cruise ship and what he sees, he is in total disbelief. So he calls Harry, to come and see what he's looking at. And Harry is in total disbelief as well. As they keep looking and looking, they get pushed off the cruise ship, into the opening of what they were looking at. They got pushed into a submarine. They fall and hit the ground of the submarine floor. They get up and are in panic mode because they are confused to how this has happened. They see a whole bunch of weapons and bombs in the submarine and now there a little more panicked than before. Mark starts to look around but Harry says," no, we have to figure out how to get out of here. " So Harry starts looking to see how they can get out of here, while Mark is still looking around.

They hear a sudden noise, it sounds like footsteps and they see a large shadow coming in their direction. They see the man with the black shades and all black coming towards them. And he grabs them and says, "what are you doing here?" They answer him hesitantly, and say "just cursing by." He lets them go and says, "since you are so funny, you're going to stay here and put away this equipment." Harry looks at Mark and says "this is all your fault." They start to put away the equipment and Harry says, "someone is going to come look for us, they are going to realize that we are gone." Mark just looks at him in silence. Harry starts to worry that no one is coming for them. In the meanwhile, he starts to look for ways to escape from the submarine. Mark is enjoying being in the submarine on the other hand. Harry sees a ladder to climb back up to shore but he can't reach the ladder. So he tells Mark to boost him up. But Mark doesn't want to leave. Harry says, "we have to go, our family is probably worried sick about us". On the other hand they didn't even notice they were gone. Mark says, "fine" and he boosts Harry up on the ladder. Finally, they are back up to the cruise ship.

Poem

“Buen Esqueleto” By Natalie Scenters-Zapico

Life is temporary, and I told this to my mis hijas

Life is temporary, and I showed them how to communicate

to protect without having to open the door, how

to have the social security blank

on the assessment, I told this to my mis hijas

This world may tell you that I hate you everyday

and nothing gets kept from my mis hijas

because of the bus driver who pushes the street for fare evasion. Because I love my mis hijas, I

steer them away from men who would knock their heads together to hear the chime.

Life is temporary, and the world is tragic. I don't know anyone who's kind, not even a kind

stranger, I don't keep anything from my mis hijas.

It's not my job to put them out there but to keep them safe and protected in case I get deported.

Our first landlord said with a bucket of bleach the mold would come right off.

He shook mis hijas and said their bones were good for hard work.

Mi'jas, can we make this place colorful? I tried to make it pop.

Dialogue

(Checking up on a friend that I haven't seen in a while)

Me- Tylerrrrr

Tyler- Hey baby girl

Me- wyd

Tyler- Just got off of work

Me- Oh okay cool, money man. Missed you in church yesterday, it was a great service!

Tyler- *emoji emoji* I'm sorry had a long night . I had went out last night and came home late

Me- *red heart* oh okay, it's okay

Tyler-I was like damn I really wanted to see you

Me- I know it's okay though, next time

Tyler- You the best. How was your day

Me- *red hearts* you are too and it was okay so far wbu

Journals

My experience with writing short stories has been good. I enjoy writing short stories. I also enjoyed the topics you gave us. I like the fact that I got to tell a short snippet of my story whether it was about a friendship or to make a story. I also liked that we explored the different elements of a short story so I knew how to write it. Short stories was a way for me to creative in a short and simple way, which I liked. Overall, I liked the process of writing short stories because it allowed me to be creative.

Overall, my experience with memoir writing was a good. I've never written a memoir so this was a good first experience. I enjoyed writing a memoir because it allowed to others know a part of me. There was one memoir we had to write based on Anonymous, and I couldn't really relate to her story or there wasn't a time I had to be anonymous. Although, I couldn't relate to Anonymous I did learn something. What I learned from writing memoirs is that even though you may not have had the same experience you still can learn from the experience others had. I would definitely want to write more memoirs in the near future.