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A Picture Is Worth A Thousand Words

 School is very important for me, but for most of my time, is the most frustrating time. Who wants to wake up early, spent more than 7 hours at school listening to teachers, do work or projects, and still have to come home and finish homework. Not me! If it my decision, I rather go out and hang out with my friends and play soccer at my favorite park. However, if it wasn’t for school, I wouldn’t have any friends to go with to the park. I capture those precious moments that I enjoy into pictures. In my essay, I will explain why the two photos are significant to me.

 Hands down, Middle school was the best three years of my life. I.S 296 was my middle school. In my opinion, the best school in all of Bushwick. Why? The school was only 3 short blocks away from where I live, I had friends already back from elementary school and I became well-known person by almost everyone. I can almost say that I was one of the popular kids, except for that fact that I was less violent and way smarter. I can literally create an entire autobiography about my three best years there. When I see this picture, I just remember all the wonderful memories I experience here.

 Like I have explained before, I had friends already back from elementary school. But it wouldn’t hurt making new ones. The only problem was me. I consider myself a shy person, even now that I can’t my personality. As time pass by, I’ve been making new friends every other day. It was hard but it just took time and help from others. My first year into my middle school time and I think I made friends with almost the whole school with all grades. In this picture, it shows from my point of view of how I would go to school. It makes me feel like I’m going back in time and getting ready for school.

 The teachers there didn’t felt like teachers. They were more than just regular people who were paid to teach. I felt that they were the only people who actually cared of teaching us and want us to succeed in life so they tried their hardest. I always went to class early, eager to learn from them and never gotten myself in trouble. In return, I got full support and encouragement from my teachers. That I am grateful.

 Each summer was great and all but I wanted to come back to school and hang out with my friends and meet my new teachers. It was hard for me to accept that I was about to graduate from middle school because I wish I would never leave this place and all of my friends would stay. All these good memories I had here, I couldn’t and wouldn’t forget about them. I wasn’t heartbroken because I knew I would see my friends again. My school community is so small, like literally all the people that went to the same school as I did, I still see them around.

 I made more than enough friends in middle school. The ones that join the school soccer team were more than friends. Eventually they became my family. Every Fridays, after school, we would go the school gym and have games with each other. The weekends we would meet up in different parks and play. In each park, we would play soccer with different people. Again, those new people became friends and then family because we would see each other every weekend.

 Pier 40 is one of my favorite places to play. In the summer, it’s really hot obviously but at Pier 40 you can feel the breeze from the shore right in your face. It feels so cool under the shade. Competition there was so intense so it made our day even better. Our dedication to soccer is so passionate that we would even play in the harsh winters there. We would spent the whole day there without even getting hungry. I remind myself how my life is so blessed. With a family like mine and some friends like these, I ask “how hard my life can really be?”

 As time pass by, my friends would stop playing soccer, maybe even quit. Not going to lie, I felt really sad and thought I lost some friends. But we still hanged out whenever we had time or see each other. This picture is a reminder and inspiration to come back and play soccer. When I took this picture. My friends and I were getting ready to play. It was a chilly day and the turf there was a bit wet. So it was in very good conditions. In Pier 40, you can play Soccer, Football, Baseball, Rugby, and Lacrosse. Now that I’m looking at it, it looks so peaceful and it seems to be in very good weather conditions. Not a lot of people were there but you can still practice on your own.

“ It hardly matters what activities are photographed so long as photographs get taken and are cherished”. This quote from Susan Sontag stuck to me like glue because I believe photos are most use to capture memories with those special people. When I get those good pictures with who ever I’m with, I look at it, and think to myself, “Damn, Can I go back in time to whenever I took this picture?” Susan Sontag quote means a lot to me for these two pictures. I had the greatest memories, found new friends, and gain some great experiences in my journey so far.These experiences I had, I want to remember and tell people how excited it was.