**"My Journey" including my Narrative as a Student in English Class this Semester**

**Submitted by: Emmanuel Jeffers in lieu of Final Exam, ENG 1121**

**Section #: D439**

**Date: 5/19/2019**

Dear Professor,

My Journey in this class has been one hell of a journey! Nothing went the way I thought it would go.

I came into this class ready to write some shit, hand it in, write more shit, hand that in and repeat the process until the weather got better. I didn't expect to write. Specifically write the way my brain thinks. I did not expect to talk to people about things outside the scope of this class. But when do I ever get what I want? Throughout this class, I've experienced something different which was interesting. Heck I came to school in the rain because the class was different. We did a chunk of reading in this class, and they weren't all that terrible. Wow. Overall this class was basically challenging the stigma that I placed on English. Coming into college, English 1101 felt just like 12th grade English. Same old bullshit. I honestly didn’t feel like I had learned anything. Fast-forward to this class and my whole perspective has changed.

Our “Circle Time” was unique. Reading in the circle was tougher than deciding whether to spend money on junk food or not. Eventually I kind of warmed up to reading in our so-called circle. Commenting on it felt like one big ice breaker challenge. But it worked out fine? I learned a lot of interesting things about people that I would never find out on my own unless I stalked everyone outside of class…

The constraint writing was a nice workout. I feel like my brain has lost a few ponds and gained a few muscles. Exercises like these took me out of my comfort zone. I wrote in some funny ways that were funny and awkward but sounded somewhat coherent.

The Genre Unit was a bitch. At first, I was like, what the hell am I writing? I never really thought about writing in different genres. I had trouble at first because once I again I was forced to use my brain cells for writing. It all turned out good in the end though. The recipe was weirdly fun because It made me think in ways my brain doesn't think every day.

Unit 3 was a blank. I felt like "Why am I learning about something that you have to do in almost every class?" Only to learn that there are many ways to do and get research rather than just saying "Google take the wheel" It broadened my perspective and let my writing express a broader range of the topic at hand. I believe that I have more knowledge on my topics for different types of sources. Sources I wouldn’t even have talked about in an essay. I never thought that I could use reddit posts or my coworker’s testimony as evidence (and create citations for them).

I feel like I am in a movie, and the producer (professor, same difference) made me go through a lot of character development. I have learned something about myself whether I realize it or not. And on top of that, I have gained some type of knowledge. It’s like earning a lot of EXP points that I can use to further develop my skillsets for upcoming battles. The way I think and strategize on the battlefield has changed and the odds are now in my favor. You have exceeded my expectations in every way. Thank you for everything.

Sincerely/Any appropriate closing goes here,

[5/19/2019]

Emmanuel Jeffers

P.S: And I didn't plagiarize because I am a law obeying citizen and I would never stomp on the laws placed around me.