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My Journey

This semester I decided to challenge myself by taking five classes instead of my usual four. Including two writing intensive courses. As I am someone who procrastinates religiously I always face hardships that I bring to myself. One night I worked 9 hours straight so I could complete two projects that were due the next day. It was eight AM when I finally finished. The sun was out, the birds were chirping, and I was completely exhausted having worked through the night. I can't keep doing this to myself I soon realized. Unfortunately I find it extremely hard to find the motivation to do school work sometimes as being a college student feels like having to carry around a large burlap sack filled with many large rocks.

Among this sack you will find extreme anxiety, coupled with occasional depression, and having to deal with the pressure to succeed as one of my greatest fears is letting my parents down. I want to do well, I want to prove to them I am worthy. Most semesters feel like an uphill battle as I have to break old habits, prioritize work over having and most importantly focus on improving my work ethic. Although I am nowhere close where I want to be. Every semester I improve little by little. As one of my professors once told me "college is a steady jog not a sprint". The best advice I have

ever received was from my cousin Jocelyn as she was once a college student. Her famous words being “ You can kick, you can cry, you can scream, but you still have to go to class.” These words have forever been embedded into my mind. Whenever I face hardships I think back to what she said.

Having previously taking English composition two and dropping the class I knew this time things were gonna be a little bit different. Instead of reading boring stories written by people who died hundreds of years ago and writing about them. I found this class more engaging as the assignments were based around things that we enjoy. They overall gave us more freedom which meant that we could discuss what we wanted to talk about. This ultimately made the work feel less of a chore. It was a much more pleasant experience than the usual english course. Thanks to our amazing professor coming to class wasn't a dreadful experience.