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Professor Rice-Evans

ENGL 110

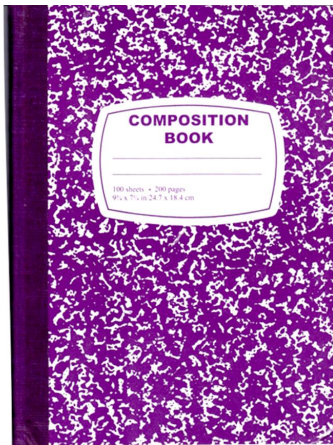
17th September 2022

Dear Professor and class of English 101, writing the WLLN assignment stirred up many emotions for me and the one that stood out was the feeling of nostalgia. I've tried to include many visual aspects so it's easier to follow along. I've found that when reading more detailed text it's easier to see the story unfold in your head. The most meaningful insight during this phase was my development of structure coming home to read write and practice the English language really instilled the characteristic trait of being disciplined. It has grown me to always stay on top of my work even if it does not include language and literacy, I can now make the decisions rather than stay home and do work rather than go out and spend with my friends. Parts of my life become interconnected that I didn't know could be related to a fantastic feeling. This assignment has made me realize that I need to look at things in perspective, not only one way. With this, I can think about what else in my life may be caused by another. I looked at this assignment as the domino effect because one event in my life caused me to become the person I am today. Writing this assignment was eye-opening, and I will apply the new outlook to my everyday life. The concept of genre really impacted me because my favorite genre is non-fiction and mystery and I feel as though these two genres go together because my love of these two made me realize I have a deep love for finding out the facts and that I'm a very curious person. These two genres also made me improve my reading because I'm always looking for the point and closely examining the text.

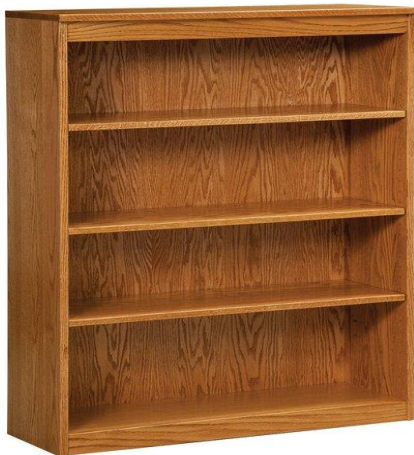
Everyone has a story and some stories are the same but each story tells what has made us into who we are.

When I first came to America I was put into this group for kids who couldn't speak English very well. I had a special teacher who came to get us on certain days and we would go over the basics of the English language. I was in this special group up until the fourth grade. Being in this group also helped with my stuttering problem. I was never quite sure why I was in this group or why only the foreign students had to be pulled out of class. It was a very large room to only fit six students at a time. I could tell the teacher tried to make the room as much of a home as possible. It was completely different from my regular classroom. It felt warmer and not in the sense of temperature but in the sense of comfortability. My teacher encouraged us to read as much as we possibly could. This was the beginning of my language/literacy journey.

While in the group we were given books and sometimes we would write either how we felt or we used the books to follow along with the teacher. But once I was no longer in this group I didn't want to stop writing. It made me want to write more and more every day. I nagged my mom to get me a diary and she finally did. I remember my exact emotion. My face lit up as if this was some historical moment. I find it strange that one moment can completely shift and change who you are as a person.



I wrote in this diary every day when I was sad, mad, happy, or just needed an escape. I fell in love with writing, if my nose was not buried in a book my hands were writing in my diary. I also fell in love reading it was my escape. I could see the stories unfold in my head. I had this bookcase where I stored everything: the books that I read, my old journals, and even old writing assignments.



I was a bit asocial as a child so the thing that most helped me was watching tv. I know that sounds a bit strange but that's where I learned most of my references and vocabulary words. I also read a few times every day, reading and watching tv helped me really learn how to pronounce the words that played a big part in my life. Since not really have any friends watching

tv how I learned what the slang terms meant, what music people were listening to, and how to form a proper sentence. Since most of my time was spent by myself it made me more advanced than most children in my grade. I remember I was in 6th grade reading on a 10th-grade level. While this is a great advantage it also came with some major disadvantages. Such as I didn't relate to the other students, I went from me not being able to communicate with them to me now being so far ahead of them that they no longer interested me.

People are products of their environment and their reality. My experience forced me to come out of my shell. I was naive to a lot of things because I spent most of my time reading and writing so that people could understand me. It made me forget I actually had to communicate with others and experience things for myself, not just what I read or saw on tv. Though I was ahead of most of the kids I tried to find my crowd. I went through many different groups in order to find my perfect clique. My experiences allowed me not only be able to comprehend literacy but also be able to speak to any group of people.