Intro

I often found myself witting essays that I didn’t even knew what I was talking about. I always thought of my essays as a way to please my teachers for a grade and not really to express what I truly wanted to say. Through high school I have to admit that I was very afraid to be the only one lost in this writing world but now in college I don’t feel alone anymore. I can see how we all struggle in writing in different way. I can pretty much say that all my life I was a robot writer who didn’t have a voice, but its about time I get out of that trapping web.

Thesis

Trying to please others makes me feel robotic and like my opinion on the topic doesn’t matter.

#1

I know I’m capable to be a good writer, but feelings and emotions always take over me and then I just can’t write. I tempt to stop every minute and look at the screen to check for errors and correct them, after many years of doing it I now feel like a robot. In the middle of a paragraph I stop to think and wonder if my grammar is correct or if my writing even makes sense, in fact I’m doing it right now. I always loved to write letters to my friends and family because they wouldn’t check if the paragraph made sense or even if I had spelling errors, they would just look at the feelings and effort I put on it, but now I’m even afraid to think about a letter. Deep inside I would always be in class with bad or negative mixed emotions and I know I would always blush. Every time I would turn in my essay to the teacher I would start shaking and I would start feeling embarrassed and ashamed of myself and my essay. I always wanted to get a free topic and write whatever I wanted but now in college that I have that freedom I don’t know how to use it, I feel like I’m trapped on a freedom web that I have to explore but I’m scare to do so.

#2

In high school my teachers forced me and expected me to write a strong introduction before I started my essay, but its hard and almost impossible to have good ideas when you’re barely going to start a paper. We can add that not having enough knowledge about the topic always makes things worse for any writer. At the end when my essay was done I always felt really depress because even thought the paper was accomplished I never knew what was the essay about. I often noticed that getting to my point was hard. I would take forever to find it which made me go on circles before getting to it. This made me be addictive to commas because they always helped me add more ideas and of course would lead me to the main point of the essay.

#3

For all essays I got a grade, having that letter weight on my shoulders wasn’t easy because I didn’t want to be the stupid writer from the class. I often forced myself to do well on essays because I wanted to keep my straight Ace G.P.A and it was like a goal I had set for myself. I have to admit that when I got my essays back and I saw the big grade on the top of the page with red ink I would smile because I always got an A or B, but if I read through my essay it would not make any sense to me. I would just see big vocabulary words that probably gave me a good grade. I many times saw how my paper had some comments with red pen pointing out how my sentence was weak or whatever but I never read something that would say how to make it better. Their critique on my paper wouldn’t help much without back up or examples, making me feel stupid wouldn’t push me to something positive, if anything they would discourage me to keep writing.

#4

This summer when I talked to my High School classmates I found out that I was the only one with this type of class. I find that very interesting and in a way kind of sarcastic because I had the highest grade for my class and yet I’m the one taking remedial English class. I’m not saying that is bad but it just doesn’t make any sense that I’m not ready for a regular English class when my teacher from High School said I was, or was she lying to me? It makes me think that if I would of done bad in her class maybe I would of be ready for a college English course. Now if I see this from the other side, form the good side, I’m actually happy and glad I have this class because I’m learning how to write better and without being scared. I’m starting to find my own voice and my own way to write a paper without using a teacher’s technique.

Conclusion

Being a good writer doesn’t mean that you have to get it right the first time, being a good writer is about finding the way to express yourself and feel comfortable with what you wrote. I now understand that to make a good essay I must put all my thought on a piece of paper, doing free writing helps, and from there develop new ideas and then just paste it together. Making a big mess of thoughts and ideas will lead to a good essay even if you don’t think it will. Writing isn’t about pleasing others, its about pleasing yourself and feel proud of what you wrote, not having fear of what others think because you know that what you write is legit and will leave a good impression of you to the reader.