I guess I started writing since kindergarten. When attending Korean elementary school, I had to write journals almost everyday and I never felt it was fun. So I used to be a procrastinator and finished writing it the day before it was due. After I got into Korean middle school, there was no journal assignment but a writing assignment was given periodically. When I transferred to international school and had to learn everything in English, I started to hate writing. Writing in my first language, Korean did not bring a joy and writing in English made me feel even worse. As time passed, I began to have less trouble expressing what I think and feel so the hatred toward writing diminished little by little. Whenever, I see the writings I did three or four years ago, I always think my writing skill has improved dramatically. Writing a simple sentence used to take me more than the time a fluent English speaker spends to write a paragraph.

To be honest, I still feel uncomfortable writing in English because I have much more to learn. However, the English class, Rhet. 105 was not as bad as I thought. That was because the writing topic is not boring; the class enabled me to go out and observe the people who seemed to be in a different world. I already made some friends whom I would never get to know if I didn’t take this class and they indirectly teach me many stuff. I hope, at the end of semester, I will improve not only my writing skill, but also get the confidence of writing.