

Professor Farrell-Garcia

English 102

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### The Dysfunctional Writer

My first writing experience was me jotting down dreams or anything that inspired me, whether it was a Bible scripture, or some quote I found interesting. However, whenever asked to write, the first thing that would come to mind would be how inadequate I was.

A little back story on me, I grow up in a very dysfunctional household where I had to fend for self from my vantage point. My mother became a single parent when I was about 6-years-old, which meant that she would have to be the breadwinner. This meant that no one would be home with me when I got home from school besides my younger brother. So, throughout my education from 2nd grade until the middle of junior high, I never did homework. I honestly could not read very well, which was one reason I would act out so much in school. Yet, the inability to read and spell did not stop me from wanting to; however, it took me a little longer than the average child. With this being my truth at the time, anytime I was asked to write, I would not. My reasons were a twofold issue; the first reason was that I frequently didn't understand the instructions, causing me to avoid doing assignments because the outcome would typically end in my receiving a D letter grade. Secondly, I grew up with an unknown and undiagnosed learning difference.

Once I became an adult, the bible became my teacher. I started reading the New Living Translation and then eventually graduated to the King James Version. I believe that out of all the

books I have read, this helped me the most. From there, at the age of 18, I would become inspired to write down my thoughts, and once I discovered all the pretty stationery to write with, I was absolutely hooked. For a while, that was my norm, and it was fun because it was free, and no one had to read it. That was until I decided to finish my education.

After middle school, high school was the worst. Not being able to comprehend things stood in the way of my graduating high school, and so I didn't. Nevertheless, I received a GED, which was the catalyst for me being in your class now. I am here so that I do not have to dread writing as I currently do. I am protective of my words, not because of what I have to say but for fear of not knowing how to say it.

I love to write, and one day I hope to write a children's book or two and an autobiography.