

Amanda Roach

Dr. Carl Smeller

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### Essay of Reflection

Upon entering Texas Wesleyan University, English was a subject that shook me to my core. I was always afraid to embrace it because it intimidated me. Despite its fear factor, it was also a subject I had difficulty mastering. Call it fortune or call it fate, somehow, I managed to become an English major.

I transferred to Texas Wesleyan University during the summer of 2009. I was looking for an accredited university where I could enter and graduate as quickly as possible. I had previously taken a break from pursuing my education, but during this expedition, I realized the importance of education for my future. I wanted my degree and a glamorous frame to display it in. I came to the point in my career where I was limited without the necessary piece of paper that showed that I was indeed educated and ready to pursue an excellent future.

With this in mind, I decided that I must return to college and I did. Oddly enough, I had completed many English classes at Texas Tech University and during my break from education, I had begun to pick up books and read. I decided, with the small background knowledge that I had, that I should embrace an English degree; what better way to become a well rounded person, than to work on your weakness? In my case, that was English.

My first semester at Texas Wesleyan was a pure joy. Coming from a large public university it was a pleasure to see the one-on-one interactions between the students and teachers.