End-of-Semester

The semester got tougher and I certainly didn’t do as well as I thought I would. But at least I didn’t flunk out. My U100 class helped me a lot, even though I thought it would be a waste of time. My Small Learning Community was really supportive and we ended up working together and getting to know each other really well, even though we were all different ages and had different interests. I thought my U100 instructor was a jerk when he wouldn’t let me turn in work late, but in the end it helped me understand that I had to be accountable for myself. No one cut me any slack and that turned out to be good. And my U100 peer mentor gave me lots of good advice and showed me resources on campus. I even talked to her quite a bit about my girl friend and she was a good listener who helped me think about what I wanted to get out of college.

I’ll be on probation (my GPA is below a 2.0) next semester but I learned a lot of study skills that will help me in my classes next semester. I learned I have to go to all my classes, even when I don’t feel like it. I was terrible at time management and procrastinating and I’ve improve a little which is a start. This helped me to turn in all my assignments on time and use the Writing Center. And my peer mentor showed me I don’t know everything about college (it’s way different from high school) and helped me find and use lots of resources on campus. And the most important thing I learned was I need to be willing to change and get involved in class. I still party and have fun but I try to plan ahead so I can succeed in class and still have fun with my new friends. You’re probably wondering about Lee. We’re still dating but there are still some issues to be resolved.

I’m still trying to find myself and who I want to be. If you go to the Academic Majors Fair, I think you will find me there ... but maybe I’ll have found my Identity by then.