

And So It Ends...

So...the semester has come to an end. It is finally here. My first semester of college...ever...done!!! You have no idea how exciting that is to me!! Ok...so first I have to apologize to my fellow classmates and to my professor for not being as great a student as I could of been this semester. This is mainly in my lack of blog posts. I have had a very tough semester, physically, emotionally, and mentally, as some of you may already know. That is one of the main reasons I am excited that the semester is almost over.

This class has actually been a weird one. Not only has it introduced me to new works of literature and art, and many things I didn't know about regarding metaphors and terms, but it has taught me alot about myself. I have never had a class comment on my life more than this class. And the more I look at it, alot of the work we did follows the exact timeline of me being here.

For example, when I first came here I was a little scared and curious...see the parallel already? Yeah...I won't go much more into that one. But it fits up pretty well.

Then it was all about learning new things and this is the time I got into my first play here and I was excited about everything...and I was excited as I read poetry and...dum..dum...dum...actually enjoyed it! What? I also enjoyed The Importance of Being Earnest, which is now one of the best plays I have ever read.

And then I entered a really depressed stage, which, for the most part, is where I am now. And Mrs. Dalloway and The Hours (both the film and the novel) relate to so much that is going on in my life right now, it is just freaky. I finding myself relating to those characters, and the more I look at it, I find the class relating to my life alot.

And here I come with the big thing that ties it all together...this has not just been a class on criticizing literature...but for me it became about criticizing my life. I don't mean this in a bad way...I just mean having to examine why I feel the way I feel and what everything means to me. Thank you Professor, for a good semester. Funny how life and art always seem to imitate each other, isn't it?