Reflective Essay for Honors 1000

I don’t believe very many people would have had the same interest in Honors 1000 as a class after the stories I have to tell, which is a good thing being that people like to run away from signs of education (why do you think people are happy to not have an obligation to attend grade school anymore?)… All jokes aside, I learned an unfathomable amount of skills from this course, mainly how to look at the things that surround me in different ways. I never believed I could have trouble opening my mind a little further until I took this class, for my instructors opened it for me. The lectures alone always kept me interested and made me grow fond of the Dean for explaining everything with so much enthusiasm, charisma, and knowledge on the subjects. My seminars were intense, in a way, for the students were to challenge the points made in our readings and lectures. Going to different museums and the city’s popular locales brought an all-around tenacity to the class, if that makes sense, as they were real examples of what we learned in our faces. I grew due to the way the assignments were structured in regards to being a learner. The lessons required people to go out of their way in order for them to be learned, which is the point of something being a class, after all. This helped for students to find a reason to attend and put their minds to work, which I believe really helped to keep the information registered. I learned to look at things in different ways and to wake up every once and a while to see if my observations are correct—an example would be which direction the city is headed after being declared bankrupt, something observable by means of noting the small solutions rather than the bigger, harder to perform answers to problems. My future is brighter now, for I learned to be a problem-solver rather than one who just accepts what he sees. Being a problem-solver is always better.