I was assigned a realistic fiction and speculative fiction piece at the same time, but I chose the latter. Speculative fiction is my second favorite book genre, behind fantasy, since there are not many boundaries in which the world is confined in. The genre can range from exciting battles and adventures in outer space, like the *Star Wars* movies, to depressing, dystopian scenes like in *The Giver*. My piece had elements of both. The battles between robot and man had the excitement of *Star Wars* while the differing scenery between the gray, dead factory and the lush, green forests resembled the memories of *The Giver*.

The realistic fiction piece, however, was not as successful. At the time, I thought the best idea was to keep a similar main character, but change parts of the setting completely. The result was a very boring beginning. The speculative piece had a scene packed with action at the very beginning, however, the realistic fiction piece lacked one. The ending shares the same excitement as the speculative piece, but it doesn't make up for the dull beginning, which would distract readers away from the piece.

Childhood experiences are fun to write about. Bad experiences are fun to rant about. In the memoir, I do both. This assignment was one of the more exciting ones to write. It was also the hardest, with a smaller time frame and an exact word count of five hundred. Meeting the word requirement was not that challenging. The first rough draft of the piece barely exceeded it by seven words. In *Hellementary School*, I share the three worst memorable experiences from third grade. Starring my teacher and the class bully, the three stories range from getting in trouble for nothing, to being framed for an incident that never happened. It's crazy to remember that the first two stories happened in the span of a week, but it's even crazier that those two stories weren't the only bad experiences I had that week.

This is Fine. The couplet. By far my favorite piece out of all six. The consistent rhyme scheme gives the poem a happy mood, like out of a children's book. The consonance and assonance make a few important lines stand out. The repetition of the title throughout the poem reinforces the idea of the poem. Last, but not least, are the words of the poem. The words that contradict the title of the poem. The words that give the poem an ironic and satirical tone. The tone I achieved when presenting the poem in front of my class on zoom. The feedback was astonishing. Comment after comment about the various aspects. Even about my zoom icon, which was the "This is Fine" dog internet meme, which I intentionally used for the presentation. All of the feedback was positive. The poem had obliterated my low expectations. That day was my favorite in the entire semester.

My use of humor in my work didn't stop. When presented with a screenplay and film assignment, instead of casting my siblings, I casted my stuffed rabbits. My goal was to make a film that seemed like horror, but was really comedy. The first problem that I ran into was that it would be hard to film stuffed rabbits over a real background. I solved this by using a green

screen and photos found online. The second problem that I ran into was that you could see my arm in the recordings. I solved this by wearing a green shirt, which nearly blended into the scene perfectly, then removing the grayish parts during editing using iMovie.

My second poem, and final piece, went a different route. It was very different from my first poem. The stanza sizes seem random and the rhyme scheme is inconsistent. However, a couple things stand out when you look at the poem. There are twelve stanzas, which represent each month. If you look at the first letter in every line, it spells out the name of the months. Every stanza has a word count that pertains to its month, for example, January has thirty one words while April has thirty. Each month focuses on an important part of 2020 for me. Overall, most of these pieces were very fun to write and I enjoyed the writing experience.