Kasandra Contreras

Enter the name of Instructor

English

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Writing from a different perspective

In my early ages, I feared that my writing would turn into a fabrication of things. Alike this, I had other concerns too. My contemporaries had already started writing their experiences, which kept on infusing in me an urge to take up the pen and express myself. I was never able to convey what I had in my mind, but I adopted changes. *I developed my writing abilities based on suggestions of people who had the finest writing style.*

*These inputs remained a lighting source for me*. I had learned to put meaning in words, which has never been my style. My writing was no so eloquent and lacked expressions. This was the reason I was not able to get attention. My experience with such people was important as they added life to my writings. I have now started influencing with many people around, who think I am their words. By this way, I add meaning to their perception of life.

*My experience with other writers affects the way I think about writing*. They present my ideas and values. Such ideas and values are crucial for embarking upon a journey. Although, imaginative in nature, but it’s an all-new experience who jumps into my writings. I had always focused on the indulgent way of writing. I prefer giving credit to each one who remains a source of guidance. This is what I found least in other literary works. This is how my own writing is a little changed compared to the literary pieces of my contemporaries.

I had never been a very thorough writer. I write what I think can inspire many. My every writing and every masterpiece reflect the inspiration, I got from people who helped me. They actually reflect what I am today. Such finest writing ingestions have helped me rise to new heights, as Kerouac writes ‘One day I will find the words, and they will be simple (Kerouac) .’

Works Cited:

Kerouac, Jack. *The Dharma Bums*. Penguin UK, 2000.