Karla Mendoza
English 1A
Professor Ramos

# Never Stop Reading

Reading has always been hard for me as I get older but it has been a journey learning new words everyday. When I was in third grade my teacher would put the whole class to read a book and read fast as we can everyday. The fastest would get a yellow ticket and put in a jar and every end of the week the teacher would pick out a name. Starting the reading I would of had hard time reading that I never won a yellow ticket, the class was faster than I was. As weeks goes by I would see the cool prizes the other students get and I be wishing my name would be in that jar one day. My goal was to get yellow tickets so I decide to rent it out a book at the public library and I had to make sure it was a chapter book now a picture books I was used to. I rented out a Harry potter chapter book at the time those books were popular. Once I got home I started to read it, but I stopped on the second page because it had big words I never seen before. I would get frustrated over almost every words so I stopped reading it completely. But I knew once I stopped reading the book i was gonna regret it. The next day in class the teacher was making us read out loud and I was so nervous just thinking of me messing up. Luckily I was not called on that day but I knew I was probably will the next day. So I got home and give the book another try. This time I got to the third page it was still hard but I did not stop there. Every hard word I could not pronounce, I would Google it and heard how to pronounce it and looked up what it means. It really helped me a lot that I read ten pages that day it was a big deal for me. It was a big deal because I knew it was gonna help me in the future especially if ima be called on to read out loud in class. The next day the teacher did picked me to read out loud “Karla can you read the next page?”. After reading I did not messed up like I thought I was because it was words I

already knew. As time goes by it will getting more challenging for me. Everyday I would come home and read the chapter book and kept renting it out till I finished it. I felt proud of myself and I gotten better on the reading that I finally gotten a yellow ticket. By end of the week my name was picked out and I got cool erasers. Throughout the year I would win couple of times gotten cool other new prizes. It felt good knowing it was my effort to get these prizes. Since then I been reading books when everytime I have some free time and my reading been progressing.

The teacher would tell the class in middle school is gonna be different. I was nervous because I knew the teacher means to tell us there is gonna be more reading. The teacher was right going to middle was gonna be different because we did not have one on one attention with the teacher all the time. Because there is even more students in the class and if we need help on reading we have to ask for help. I would not ask for help during class I would wait until for the class to speak to my teachers about what I need help on homework. Every teacher would tell the class how to pronounce some words and tell us the definition and it would help me a lot.

Going to high school was much tough times for me it was much more reading than ever. I would have have six classes and five have reading and lectures. Everyday and almost every class I had to read out loud more than once. I would stay after school for tutoring because I had hard time reading still it would be hard for me to understand the homework. It would help me for my homework assignments but still need more help on reading. My ninth grade English teacher told us we had to volunteer at any library. A lot of the other students were going the our school library, so I decide to go to a different one. I went to the Lewis library in Fontana and I made it days  before the orientation. Every first Wednesday of week is a orientation for volunteering. I went on December when it is more busiest on the year in the library. I started volunteering that

next day and it was easy than I thought. I would just put books away and I started to reminded how good it feels just to sit in a quiet place and read a book. Once I finished my two hours of volunteering I stayed longer to pick out different kinds of books each time and start reading. Every three times a week I would volunteer and read right after. I even passed my fifteenth hours in volunteering completed and I would still go in and volunteer and read a book. I continued going and read a different each time I was like a bookworm.

As time goes by I realizing reading a is important to know in life. Reading can be hard but I never give us and until this day I'm still learning how to read because is the key thing for success. Every major has reading involved especially when I am majoring in pharmacy technician. That major is a challenge for me because it has a lot of reading and understanding how to tell the patiences how to take their medicine. Understanding my job the more I understand the reading the texted. Reading is every use in daily basics. The more I know how to read and challenge myself the better I get..