REFLECTIVE ESSAY

Overall, the course of Honors 1000 was very beneficial and valuable to me. I have never really given thought to what goes on beyond my home, my family, and my friends. I never really kept up with the issues that are raised every day. However, this course opened my mind and my eyes to what goes on in the word around me, particularly in relation to the city of Detroit. To be frank, I was never concerned with Detroit’s issues before I took this course. Now, I have been exposed to the problems that exist within the city, and I now sympathize with people other than myself. I have always been a compassionate person. However, Honors 1000 gave me a chance to apply this compassion and concern to real world issues. More importantly, Honors 1000 opened my eyes to the abstract. The course forced me to think outside the box, and also think about how my most trivial opinions and decisions affect the people around me. I have made the choice to always remain informed about what happens around me. I realize that even though I am merely a student-researcher, I can have as much impact on the city of Detroit as major politicians and activists. The coursework in Honors 1000 also humbled me. Coming in to college, I thought that my academic experience at Wayne State University would be a breeze. However, the work load and difficulty of Honors 1000 definitely proved that theory incorrect. As a result, I am a stronger, more conditioned student. I hope that in my future career endeavors, I can have an impact on the world around me. I like the fact that I can now talk about social and political issues more than I could before, and I definitely feel like this is going to influence me in my future. I also now realize that every cause has an effect, no matter how small. In Honors 1000, we debated on subjects that I would have originally thought were very trivial, only to realize that these subjects can cause drastic changes in society, and in people. Overall, Honors 1000 was a very humbling experience, and it taught me to explore, and constantly ask “why?”