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Reflection Essay

 These past couple of weeks have been very memorable for both me, my student, and friend, Hilda. I not only taught Hilda in this class, but I also taught myself things that I didn’t know before hand. My experience with Hilda is one that I won’t ever forget. Not only do I have a good student but a new friend. We learned everything from Microsoft Word, AOL, greeting cards, and even how to use her pace account. She was always interested in the Internet and she loves to go on Greeting Cards to make her nieces and nephews cards for their birthdays and weddings.

 Hilda is a great, quick , and very studious learner. She comes to class prepared and sometimes with questions ready to be answered. She would bring in her notebook with all the question that she wanted answered and her pen to every class and was always ready to learn. The things that I’ve noticed while being with her every week are that she will forget her password and user name. I mean even I forget my password sometimes, but only because I have so many different kinds of email addresses. She would get so mad when she forgot her password, but who can blame her I get angry sometimes too.

What I liked about Hilda is that she rarely asked me to go back or to tell her how to do things again. She likes to do everything herself, and never let me take the mouse from her hand unless the thing she was trying to learn was nerve racking. I don’t think not once did she ever get mad at me. She is a very kind hearted women who never spoke loud or even complained once. I felt like time was going by so quick sometimes because one minute id be helping her and the next class was over.

I remember the first day I met Hilda she was very polite and I knew she was from South America because she reminded me of my aunt vita, who is from Bolivia, but Hilda spoke better English. When I found out she was Peruvian me and her hit it off great. I’m Bolivian so my father’s country is right above hers. When I told her that I didn’t know Spanish I thought it was nice that she tried to teach me some words I didn’t know. The first day she told me she couldn’t hear well, but I couldn’t tell, she understood me perfectly and never told me to speak louder, or to repeat myself. I found out things about her that didn’t have to do with class because we would just talk sometimes and laugh about funny things. She told me that she hadn’t been to Peru for a while but that she had family down their and wanted to write them through email, and so we did. Hilda would always be on her AOL account as soon as she stepped into class. By far, that was her favorite thing to do. She didn’t know how to attach her documents or pictures to her email and I taught her how to do that. She would usually try and communicate with me through email too, like when she knew she wasn’t going to show. Sometimes she would just send me pictures, or attach a document to see if what I taught her worked.

I think I lucked out with the best person for this class, not only was she a sweet heart but a great student. I would rarely have to assign her homework because she would already tell me what she would do before she left class, or what she would practice on. She is really is an amazing women and this class made me respect the elderly more. I didn’t leave the campus to work with a big group, or go anywhere with the class, but I still had a great time. If I could give advice to somebody that is going to take the same class I would tell them to be patient with their seniors and to laugh with them as much as possible because they really are great people. The seniors not used to being with people all the time so they like when they have someone to talk to. They might be older but they still know how to have a good time. Another thing that I would let someone know before taking this class is get ready to teach your senior how to use the internet because they love it. Especially AOL, and the greeting cards, I’ve never seen anyone so happy. I think that even after this class me and Hilda are going to try and communicate through email.