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CIS 102

Professor Coppola

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 Hearing the word computer is like hearing the word technology. Every day is a new day to learn something new. Signing up for this computer class was just a requirement. I had no idea I would be working with my own students; especially someone who was older than me. When I learned that I would be teaching someone else how to use the computer, I thought to myself, “Oh how wonderful.” That was sarcasm running through my head. At this end point of the class, sarcasm was the wrong thing to be thinking. I had a great experience teaching someone else the computer and its technology.

Before this first class I was nervous thinking that I would be helping to teach someone else the computer. I know my way around the computer and the internet, but I am not a genius at the computer. This was a major concern of mine. I was also worried that I might get emotional working with someone of an older generation, because my grandfather had just recently passed away. So I was thinking that maybe it would be better off that I worked with a woman rather than a man. All these thoughts ran through my head, but I knew that I would be able to get over these fears and my future student would be able to really learn what I had to offer them as a computer student.

 United Hebrew Geriatric Center, of New Rochelle, was the home of my computer class. In this classroom I was the teacher. My student was Lucy Lasaponaro. She had taken the class before but was just as excited and willing to learn more. I linked up with Lucy just out of her not having a partner when I walked into the computer room. Her cousin Shirley sat right next to us. They were like a team. They both were so eager to go on the computers and explore. I was so happy that they both knew, somewhat, what they were doing on the computer. Lucy already had an email account made and was using it. So the first few weeks I was showing her how to copy and paste pictures in an email. Following that, I showed her how to send pictures as an attachment. She was grateful to have learned what I taught her and was excited to be in class every week (as was I).

 I did not think that I would be learning in this class since we were out of the actual computer classroom at Pace, but I did learn a lot. Dr. Coppola kept repeating how all her previous students loved this class and it was so meaningful; I have to agree. It was a blessing in disguise. I learned patience and virtue, and made some new friends who I have impacted their lives as they did mines.