

The first time I went snowboarding

It was the winter of 2004. I was just finishing up my student-teaching which is where I had met Todd Meredith. Todd had called me and reminded me that I had been interested in learning how to snowboard, and asked if I wanted to go that weekend. Of course I said yes, and went to work on finding winter clothes from my roommates and renting equipment that week.

After purchasing my ticket, Todd and Julia and I went up the freezing cold lift. That's when the nerves really hit me. But fortunately, Todd was really calm, which was a good sign considering I was the first person he was ever really teaching since he just got his instructor's license. After a few minutes of talking about edges, he started to guide me down the bunny hill. Not but 50 yards into it, I caught my toe edge facing downhill and tried to catch myself. A year prior, I had dislocated my elbow playing college softball, and with that fall, I popped it out again. Todd didn't believe me until he heard the sound of the pop as I put it back in place again. Then the pain set in, the excruciating pain. I had a decision to make. Call it a day after 50 yards of practice, driving up there, borrowing the clothes, and renting the equipment...or suck it up and go at it. I chose to take a break for a bit.

I told Todd and Julia to continue on without me, and to come find me in the lodge in a couple hours. Of course they expressed sincere concern, but I was adamant about taking the break to see if I could continue. I went to the car, found some Midol (the only thing in the car) and took like six of them to try to get the pain to subside. Why didn't I just remember to wear my elbow brace? I sat in the lodge for about an hour before I concluded that I did want to try it some more. I wasn't spending all this money for 50 yards. I went to the ski patrol and demanded some tape. They refused, saying that I was a liability if they helped me out. I told them no, I wanted nothing to do with them. I knew how to tape my elbow to secure it, and me taping it and going out again had nothing to do with them. They said okay and I went to work.

Another hour later, Todd and Julia returned. I was ready, scared, but ready. It turned out to be a really fun and memorable day.

Conflict PN Ineffective vs Effective Writing Examples - Microsoft Word

File Home Insert Page Layout References Mailings Review View

Another hour later, Todd and Julia returned. I was ready, scared, but ready. It turned out to be a really fun and memorable day.

|

REVISED "SO WHAT" CONCLUSION:

Although this day was incredibly challenging both mentally and physically, I'm very proud of myself today because I persevered through this conflict. I could have given up, taken the hit to my wallet resulting in me paying so much for just the one run, told my friends I quit, and cried myself to sleep that night. But instead, I chose to overcome the pain, and continue to not give up in challenging situations. I believe that challenges make us great, and that I hope to be totally amazing one day if I continue to face adversity like this one.

Page: 1 of 4 Words: 1,871 118%

Another hour later, Todd and Julia returned. I was ready, scared, but ready. It turned out to be a really fun and memorable day.

Weak



Strong

REVISÉ "SO WHAT" CONCLUSION:

Although this day was incredibly challenging both mentally and physically, I'm very proud of myself today because I persevered through this conflict. I could have given up, taken the hit to my wallet resulting in me paying so much for just the one run, told my friends I quit, and cried myself to sleep that night. But instead, I chose to overcome the pain, and continue to **not give up in challenging situations**. I believe that **challenges make us great**, and that I hope to be totally amazing one day if I continue to face adversity like this one.

"so what" = universal message/life lesson that you gained from your experience. Your "take away"; your theme.