

17 August 2016



image from <http://www.castlebar.ie/photos/the-west/drumcliff/glry/dscn2214.jpg>

Greetings, IBsters—

Welcome back! While the image above may seem a little downbeat for the first class plan of the year, we'll uncover its thematic relevance shortly. We're going to waste no time in leaping right back into the thick of the action. As always, please read the entire class plan before beginning to follow any of the steps.

So here's how we'll roll today:

1. WEDGE—Remember that John Dewey guy? The one who said “We do not learn from experience... we learn from reflecting upon experience?”

If you don't remember Dewey, do you remember why now is an especially good time to be collecting stories about your lives?

Open up a fresh, brand-spanking-new document and entitle it, “Summer 2016 Story.” You may want to keep this WEDGE apart from your usual pile o' WEDGES. For roughly ten minutes, tell a story about an experience from your Summer 2016 that is uniquely yours. In other words, the events, whether big or small, could only have happened to you. While it would be nice if your story revealed one of your positive personal attributes, it is even more important (for now) that you recount a story that is *interesting!* While the events are still vivid in your memory, try to include specific multisensory imagery that would allow an audience of ignorant animals (college admissions officers, for example) to understand your experience vicariously. Describe both setting and important characters. After telling the tale as richly as you can, maybe offer a general claim explaining what it all means: what you learned about yourself, or others, or both.

2. Slight Moment of Anticipation of Your Departure from CAC—Since we're already on the topic, we'll talk a little bit about a new element of pressure in your lives, and how I can help.

3. Return to the Written Assignment—We'll talk about some professional miscommunication, an extended moment of unease, and an opportunity. We'll review a rubric. I'll do my best to avoid telling you too much about my summer vacation.

Tappa! Tappa! Tappa!—
Mr Leo

Homework:

Cast a cold eye on your Written Assignment. Prepare a revision for our next class meeting. Print one (1) hard copy and bring an electronic copy to class.

A Treat:

The Second Coming

W.B. Yeats

Turning and turning in the widening gyre
The falcon cannot hear the falconer;
Things fall apart; the centre cannot hold;
Mere anarchy is loosed upon the world,
The blood-dimmed tide is loosed, and everywhere
The ceremony of innocence is drowned;
The best lack all conviction, while the worst
Are full of passionate intensity.

Surely some revelation is at hand;
Surely the Second Coming is at hand.
The Second Coming! Hardly are those words out
When a vast image out of *Spiritus Mundi*
Troubles my sight: somewhere in sands of the desert
A shape with lion body and the head of a man,
A gaze blank and pitiless as the sun,
Is moving its slow thighs, while all about it

Reel shadows of the indignant desert birds.
The darkness drops again; but now I know
That twenty centuries of stony sleep
Were vexed to nightmare by a rocking cradle,
And what rough beast, its hour come round at last,
Slouches towards Bethlehem to be born?