

## **Reflection: Creative Schedule and Screenplay Experience**

The past few weeks have felt like a reset for me creatively. Coming back from Cancun, I noticed how much a change of environment affects the way I approach writing. The trip gave me space to breathe and I want to create again. My creative schedule isn't perfectly consistent yet, but I've started to see it less as a rigid plan and more as a rhythm. Some days are for generating ideas, others just for noticing things. Having creative practice has helped me become more aware of my thoughts and emotions instead of trying to ignore them. It's strange how discipline and creativity start to blend when you show up often enough, even if the results aren't always predictable.

Writing the screenplay for this assignment, "Last Block," was surprisingly grounding. At first, I resisted the idea of making it personal. I didn't want it to be about me; I wanted it to just be about someone playing a game. But as I kept writing, the story naturally became about connection, memory, and finding comfort in something familiar. The moment where the character finds the pickaxe left by his father felt like a turning point, not just in the story but in the writing process too. It reminded me why I write: to make sense of things we don't always say out loud.

There was resistance in sitting down to finish it, the same kind of quiet dread that comes with facing your own emotions. But once I leaned into that feeling, the words came more easily. The scene let me express a quiet type of nostalgia I've been carrying since coming back from vacation.