Nick Gallimore

Professor Taft!

You completely caught me off guard when you first announced you were from Ohio. I honestly cannot think of any interactions I’ve had with any other fellow Ohioans since I’ve moved here last April. Quite bluntly put, I’ve always had miserable experiences as a writer. Whether it be a misunderstanding with a teacher, or just a pure lack of interest. I mean some of the material in which I was taught was extremely unpalatable. I’m going to be honest when I say I could’ve put forth more effort in order to sprout an interest in the subject, but it was just much easier not to.

At the same time however, I can’t help but feel discouraged of the fact that when I write something, I have to force feed it and plead even my parents to take a look it. My parents were born in the 50’s and grew up in the 60’s. I’m a 6th generation American and back home in Ohio I live on a long gravel private drive in the middle of the woods. The first thing you see when you turn onto this strikingly sketchy drive (I cannot claim it to be a road) is an extremely old house that was built by my great great grandfather in the mid 1800’s. While 200 years clearly is not as historic as Harvard’s 1636, but I can at least proclaim it to be of direct heritage. Let alone it be on the same road. You see, I’ve lived on four different houses on this old private drive. It has a certain song to it, quite literally; my ancestors purchased it from an Indian at a trading post and decided to name it Melody Lane. I’m here to take a risk, and here are my objectives:

1. I really, really, really want to be a good writer. This is extremely important to me, and I want as much scrutiny on my writing as I can get. I’ve never had someone to review my work, as I did terrible in English classes.
2. I want to write a non-fiction book, in order to share something I am talented at with the world.
3. I really want to stay here. I wasn’t challenged in high school and that resulted in me not caring, as I was more interested in harder material (i.e. MIT OCW and EdX). I figured if I were smart enough, my grades wouldn’t matter.
4. I want to be proven wrong, while at the same time get accepted into the ALB program. I really want to be worked hard though, and I am up for a challenge, for if I receive a great reward, then I expect a challenging task!
5. I wanted to thank you for replying to my email, because I thought you were ignoring me!

Sincere regards,

- Nick Gallimore