

Thoughts on Digital Stories

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What to write about?

- Something you are passionate about
- Describe your journey
- What you have probably already told someone—of why you are becoming a teacher: your recent and past experiences
- Where are you going?

After your rough draft

- Ask: “Does your writing have enough concrete nouns that you can use as images”
- If not add them.
- When you insert pictures, think of what photos/videos/music/sound you can use to convey your words as similes and metaphors

Be brutally honest: delete, edit, rewrite

My Story

Who cares—delete it

El Viejo



~~El Viejo...I think of my Mexican literature teacher, my northern Mexican colloques. I learn the meaning of El Viejo—a rude name, yet also if used with affection, a title of respect: a dual edge sword, a description, a metaphor for life. I think of Chase—riding in my convertible Camaro traveling back and forth to our assignment. He is the age of my youngest, my daughter. We hear each other stories, as we chase our dreams telling stories; we're sharing our lives. In the ancient time, the stories were told around a burning campfire, for us, in the 21st century, we're still sitting around fire, but the fire comes from the burning of gasoline in a blue 8 cylinder Camaro convertible. We sing the blues: our hopes, dreams, expectations, and experiences. We share our lives with one another. It is still a campfire, it is just a 21st century commute campfire.~~

~~A thus a new chapter of my story begins. it is seeded, as my father and mother immigrants from a hard yet peaceful with the simplicity of years long forgotten, yet engrained within them are the trials,~~

Your recording

- Once it is written, break the sentences length by using natural pauses

My Story--El Viejo

Insert pictures of

It means old man...

At first, "El Viejo" may seem rude,
however As explained by my Mexican lit professor: its a term of endearment,
and like in many languages—inflection and tone changes its meaning.

I think of my old man—my Dad |...with affection and respect: and an odd metaphor
for life.

Chase—starts calling me Viejo

He is the age of my youngest: my daughter, and younger than my son.

Like times of old, were telling stories around a campfire.

but the fire comes from the burning of gasoline, inclined and traveling 70 mph in an
8 cylinder blue Camaro convertible.

We sing the blues: sharing our hopes, dreams, expectations, and experiences.

It's in this 21st century commute campfire that I'm into a new chapter in my life-
story.

A story seeded by my father and mother: immigrants from a hard time, peaceful in
its simplicity and long forgotten.

Engrained within them are the trials, tribulations, famine, hunger, and vicissitudes

road

Dad

Maya, Mish

Book, clouds

Campfire

8 cylinders

Campfire

Road

Book

Seed, sapling

Dad's draft pic

Mom standing in braids

Married/Kids

Overall: dazzle, illuminate, be heartfelt

- Take advantage of the human senses: **emotion and beauty**
- We are visual
- We love music
- We are emotional
- What did you learn? —Share your wisdom, knowledge, humility; express the beauty
- Your goal is to mentally and emotionally move your audiences
- Edit out the unimportant stuff: “The who really cares”

Have fun doing it

- You are at the end of your studies— look at it as a celebration of your accomplishment
- It will become part of your scrap book
- Maybe you will share it with your new employer, your future students
- Use this idea; teach it in your classes—to your new students
- <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5oPaPYZp-Gg>