History of Me as a Reader Sample

Name:

Date:

I have been a reader in one way or another all my life. My first memory of reading is my mother reading to my sisters and I. She read Anne of Green Gables by L.M. Montgomery to us. I loved Anne because it was a rags to riches story and I have always loved those kind of stories. She started out as an orphan and found family and love. Anne followed me to Japan when I taught English there in Japanese schools. I was surprised to find her in every classroom, translated into Japanese. They call her “red-haired Anne.” As a reader myself, I remember reading a set of books early on in school about “Dick and Jane.” I then moved on to read every Archie, Jughead, Betty and Veronica I could get my hands on because they were in my grandmother’s trailer on the beach in Shediac when I went in the summer. I progressed to The Babysitter’s Club which surprisingly has resurfaced both in books, graphic novels and even a Netflix series. My tastes have evolved since then but I remain very much a reader, largely because of my mother’s devotion to reading to us as kids and her continued devotion to books. Instead of doing crafts, my preferred mode of escape and relaxation continue to be books.

As a reader, my preferences are primarily fiction. I will read the occasional biography or self-help book but I prefer fiction. As a reader, this is also my challenge as I feel that I need to expand my horizons and branch out from fiction more often. This will be my goal as a read this year. I will not completely deny myself my first choices, especially before sleep when I like to read the most. Yet, I will try to read other genres of books more often – to be better informed and challenge myself.