

## **CHAPTER V**

### **CONCLUSION AND SUGGESTIONS**

This chapter present the conclusion and the suggestion of the study. Conclusion in line with the problem statements and the object having been formulated in chapter one, theory in chapter two, methods and techniques of the data analysis applied in chapter three and the result of the data having been found in chapter four.

#### **5.1 Conclusion**

Based on the result of the research that has been discussed in the previous chapter. The conclusion of research result related to students ability in writing recount texts are as follows:

1. This study shows the difficulties of the fourth semester students of the English study program at the Widya Mandira Catholic University Kupang. Still good at writing recount text. It is shown with a total of 11.70.2. the students writing result showed that they experienced some difficulties in writing recount text which consisted of drawing in detail the mastery of grammar, vocabulary, simple past tense. In addition, most of the students had difficulty making sentences and write the correct words and use capital letter in writing names and place.

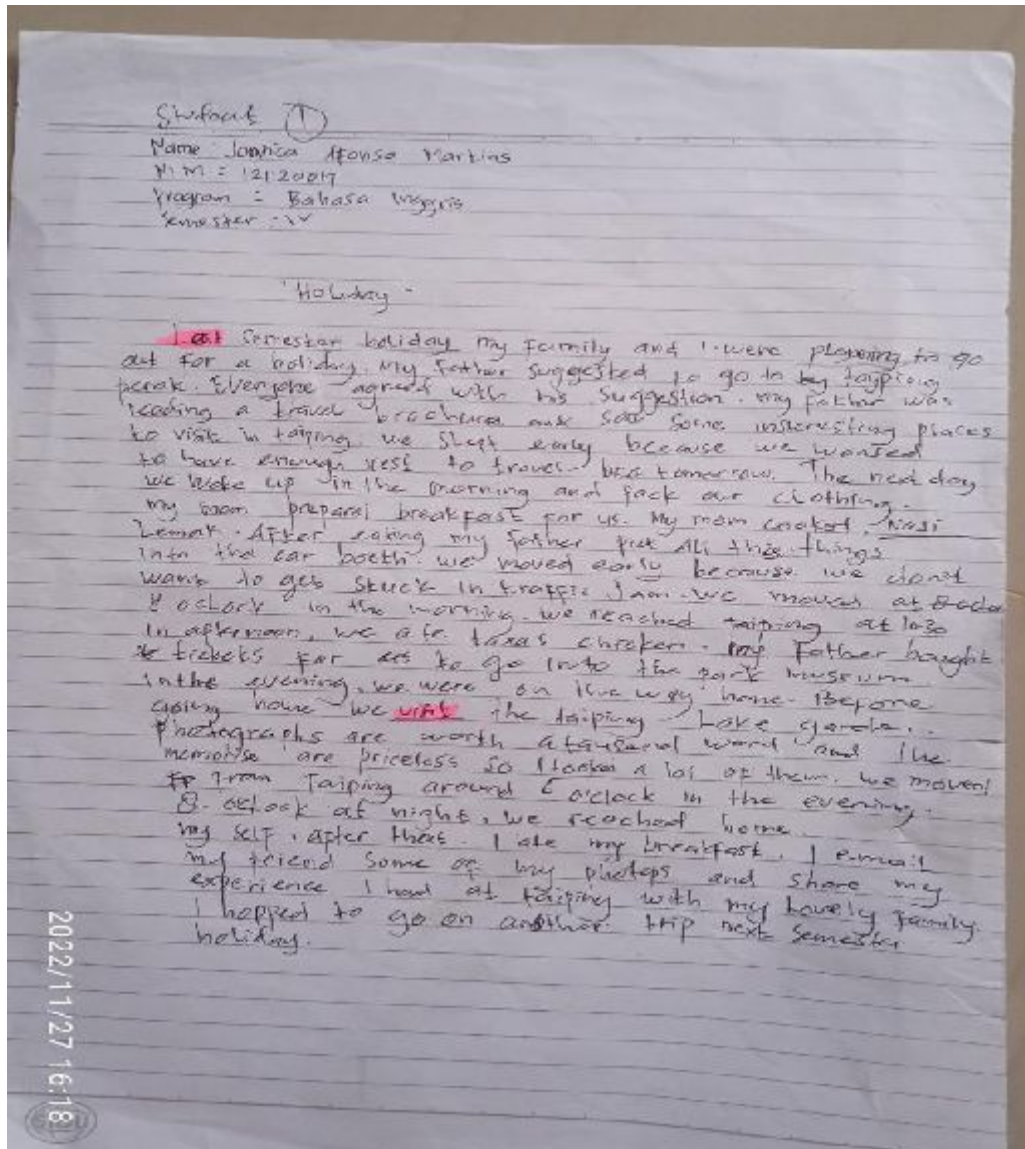
#### **5.2 Suggestion**

Recount text is one of the interesting topic to be researched. The researched only examined part of the writer. The writer hopes that there will be other writers who will examine other aspects of the recount text in different situations. For example, the reason for writing recoun text.

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## APPENDICES



Name: Sebastia Watokoldh.

Reg. No:

Student 2

Pos.

Date:

### MY FIRST EXPERIENCE

At that, I was 17 years old. I ask my Father to give me a gift which is a motorcycle. However, my wish was rejected by my Father because I was still an adult. Then, I ask my Father to teach me to ride a motorcycle. Initially, my Father refused my request and Promis<sup>d</sup> to teach me next year, but I suked.

Finally, my Father taught me to ride a motorcycle in a field near the house. Father gave instructions on how to drive it. First, my Father led me from behind and I was riding on my Father. Over time, I want to try it myself. I was happy and Proud to be riding a motorcycle.

A few days later, I tried to ride a motorcycle on the narrow street of my house. I was nervous when there was another motorcycle in front of me. Unexpectedly, my motorcycle hit the wall which made me fall from the motorbike.

I was afraid of being scolded when I got home. But the reality, my Father was Veri Proud of me. - I was also given advice to be more calm in driving.

2022/11/27 16

Name: Camellia Dos Santos

Reg no:

Student 3

### My First Jogging in Kupang City

I think it is a pretty interesting story for me to share. It's about jogging. Let's say the first jogging I've ever done in the afternoon. I can't remember exactly when, but that I did in the last years. I was invited by one of my friends for a jogging. At about 12 o'clock he contacted me, and I was eager to follow his invitation. I was at Kupang here for about three months, and I thought that it would be very interesting if I write along.

I prepared the shoes and clothes I should wear which I would do when I had finished attending the learning activities. I took a little lunch break after several queuing hours of Gaudy, Long story short, at exactly 3 o'clock my friends come pick me up. We headed to the airport by motorcycle. I was quite amazed to see many of the people jogging around the airport. Something I had never seen before and had not experienced before. We did a little warm-up, like five minutes. Then we started the first round, all still looking easy and nice, and by the fourth round I started feeling a little tired, my legs started to ache and hot, but I was still pushing until a few more turns, the longer I got tired, finally I decided to stop by the sea, my feet felt very sore, and I couldn't breathe properly.

I felt exhausted after jogging, but my friend was still very relaxed and enjoyed his activities. About 5:00 p.m. we decided to go home. I saw that my shoes were getting a little damaged, and I was quite confused, since they were the only shoes I had. When I arrived at the cape, I cleaned my body and began to lie down. That was my brief story about my first jogging in Kupang city.

2022

Student A

Recount Text

Nama : Julieta Martins Moniz

Nim : 12120019

### "White Sand beach Vacation"

Traveling while on vacation is my hobby, especially with my extended family. Precisely on Sunday, the day when you are free from all work. Before going to the beach, we decided to visit the very large statue of Mary which was built right on the beach. After visiting the statue of Maria, we went straight to the white sand beach which was very crowded with visitors. We also looked for a place to take shelter, so we could prepare a place for us to eat together later. We immediately soaked in the very warm sea water, we didn't forget to take pictures together. After that, we rushed to the place that had been prepared to eat together. Very nice vacation.

Student 5

Nama : Serafina Teji

Nim : 12120016

My holiday

In my weekend on December, I went to Grand mother's house with my family, we went there by a car, it was very hot. We stayed for three days in there in the morning, helped my grandmother in their pineapple garden. We worked together in the garden. I'm very happy to helped my grandmother and my grandfather in the night. We ate dinner together and before that we cooked together. I like there because environment was healthy.

Student 6

Date

Name: Ivania Reinada Kesi Dani Bao

Recount text

### My First Experience of Entering a Dormitory

Since I was a child until I was 15 years old, I lived with my parents; because I live at home with my own family, I am used to living my daily life as I please without rules and a definite schedule because I don't like the rules that govern my daily life.

After graduating from SMP, I continued my high school education in a place far away from my home and I was required to live in a dormitory. I still remember I entered the dormitory on July 12, 2017 when I was accompanied by my family. After my family left I started to feel completely alone in a strange place without anyone I knew. When I dropped my family off at the dormitory's gate and back in the room, my heart felt tight from holding back tears. I sat on the bed and tried to think of pleasant things but it was in vain because my heart still ached

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Date

and I really felt that I was on the middle of an island and didn't know what to do.

I also haven't been able to adjust to the dormitory rules which I think are very strict. Suddenly someone approached me. Ida Kern, was my first friend in that dormitory. She is so kind and she's been living in a dorm since SMP so she knows very well what life in dormitory was like. Therefore I was always with Ida and we became good friends until now. I still clearly remember the experience when I first entered the dormitory along with the feelings I felt at that time.



Student 7

Name : Aloysius Louis Leonardo us Abatan  
RegNo : 12120022

### My First Experience at University

Do you remember your first day in the university? I remember my first day I was waiting all the summer to enter at the university. I felt excited and and at the same time, I was very nervous because it was my first day in the university and I didn't know any person.

My first day in the university was good. I didn't know how to arrive to classroom. I was lost and I had to ask one person about the building where I was going to take classes. This person was very nice and told me the right direction. I walked to the building, ~~and then~~ and when I arrived I saw ~~me~~ some people and I felt strange. I approached to one girl and I asked for the classroom and we discovered that we were in the same group and I felt less nervous.

I introduced my self and she also didn't, her name was Arven. We come in the classroom and the time to start classes began. When we began our classes, all our classmates ~~and~~ were quiet, nobody talked. The lecture arrived early. She started the class and after that we introduced ourselves. Then I saw my other classmates and I talked with Angel and Lenny. I introduced myself, then they did the same and we began to know more about each other, like where we were from or what we did.

After that, we spent the rest of the day together until we had to go home. I am always going to remember that day because I had the opportunity to meet more people and the most important I met the best friends that I have ever had. Finally, I think that it is natural that on the first day we feel nervous, but the things, always have a happy ending. That's why I say that my first in the university was very good.

Student 8

Name: Beatrix Black  
NIM: 12120026

2022/11

### JOGGING

It was 6 am. Beatrix and her friends were jogging around the town park, while they were jogging and chatting they saw an old man sitting under a tree. He looked weak and pale.

Beatrix and her friends approached him and asked if he was right knowing that the man was very weak and motionless. Beatrix asked her friends to stay with him while she was going to find help. The man was pale and tremble. Beatrix's friends try to give him hot tea which they were carrying.

Not far from where they was sitting, Beatrix met an officer. she told him that there was a sick person in the park. The officer called an ambulance and they hurriedly went to the man. Not long after man to hospital, Beatrix and her friends hoped the man recover soon. The police thanked Beatrix and her friends to explained that people like them carrying for neighborhood were need.

Student 99

Date : \_\_\_\_\_

Name : Christianus Albertus May Low

Reg.no :

### MY First Experience

At that time, I was 17 Years old. I asked My father to give me a gift which is a motorcycle. however, My wish was rejected by my father because I was still an adult. then, I asked My father to teach me to ride a motorcycle. Initially, My father refused my request and promised to teach me next year, but I sulked

Finally, my father taught me to ride a motorcycle in a field near the house. Father gave instructions on how to drive it. first, my father led me from behind and I was riding on my father. over time, I want to try it my self. I was happy and proud to be riding a motorcycle.

a few days later, I tried to ride a motorcycle on the narrow street of my house. I was nervous when there was another motorcycle in front of me. unexpectedly, my motorcycle hit the wall which made me fall from the motorbike.

Student 10

Name: Fransiska Betriks

### My Holiday

• in my holiday, me and my family want to my grandma's house. We always visit our grandma's house in the holiday. We went to grandma's house by a car. My father is the one who drove the car. We arrived at my grandma's house at the afternoon because we must went ~~the~~ ~~to~~ ~~through~~ ~~there~~ through a very long distance to visit my grandma's house and that's the challenge.

When we arrived, my grandma welcomed well, she did prepared some cookies and milk, my favorite snack to welcome us. I ran to her and hug her tightly. She replied and we get a long together that afternoon. Me and my family decided to stay at my grandma's house and went home tomorrow. I slept with my grandma's that night because I really miss her.

The next day, we went back to home, but I want. So we stayed much longer that's an awesome holiday for me.