

## Samples of Student Work:

### **Narratives:**

Looking out the window as we crossed the green bridge into Maine. The bridge I have been over thousands of times before but this time was different. Someone was missing and I knew who, I just didn't want to admit it, because to me admitting it meant my Pepere was actually gone. Well at least in my mind it did. This was his favorite place to go and we were going there without him to "celebrate his life." I hated calling it a celebration of his life. We shouldn't be celebrating it at all. I just wanted to be in my room safe at home. Not there, at his favorite place to go without him, celebrating the fact that he was gone. I know no one is really celebrating and they wanted to call it that because "he wouldn't have wanted us to be sad." How can we not be sad? Why would you tell this to a child? It didn't help the situation at all the only thing it did was make me that much more confused with a lot more questions. Finally we were there, at the hotel we stayed at every trip to Maine. We checked in and went to the rooms, the same rooms as always stayed in: Aunt Terri and her children in room 157, Memere and Pepere in room 156, me and my family in room 155. Every trip to Maine we went on was so routine everything planned down to the last detail. Where we would stay, what would we eat for every meal, when we would go out and where, what times we would go to the beach or the playground. All the same every trip. The schedule that was so engraved in all of our lives suddenly completely torn apart over the last year. We went in our normal rooms. We always get the same rooms because they were the only three rooms on the first floor that had doors connecting them. I know my parents were trying to make everything in the normal routine but now, as I put my belongings on the bed and opened the door to room 156, it struck me he really was gone. It felt like I got hit by a car. In those few moments all my confusion turned into a melt down. What was I expecting when I opened my eyes? Him to be there in his swimsuit to come swim with us in the pool,

probably trying to get out of unpacking. My Memere came over and hugged me as I sat on her floor weeping. By the time I calmed down it was time to go to the beach. Another thing I wasn't ready to face, spreading his ashes, in his favorite place with his favorite people.

I could feel the heat rising from the ground as we leisurely strolled towards the park. Johnny laughed next to me as Jeff, just a step ahead of us, ranted about the awful Thai food we had just consumed. After glancing at the stopped truck, we proceeded to walk along the sidewalk past the entrance of the American Legion. There was only an instant between hearing the horrendous screeching of tires, accelerating quickly, and being on the ground beneath the black GMC 1500. Johnny's guitar case knocked him out of the way of the vehicle, while simultaneously causing me to fall to the ground.

Almost immediately, there was a sea of faces hovering above me. It was approximately 90 degrees, but suddenly it felt like it was 150 degrees. I didn't realize it at the time, but I was screaming. People were talking around me, but for the most part all I heard was static. Johnny began looking through my phone so he could call my dad, but was thrown off because he is not labeled as "Dad" in my phone. I took the phone, while lying on the sidewalk, and dialed my dad's number. "Daddy..." I wailed into the phone, "I got hit by a car." After I said that, the phone slipped from my hands and Johnny proceeded to tell my dad what hospital to meet us at.

A police officer arrived before the ambulance did. The officer decided that he should straighten out my leg, but as he went to do so Johnny began yelling at him. Since Johnny claimed the scene, the officer was required to give him the "10 feet" requested. As an EMT, Johnny knew that if my leg was straightened out it would result in the bone coming out through the skin. Jeff, unsure of how to help, held ice to my forehead at Johnny's request.

I tried multiple times to look down at my leg, but was forced to keep my head back on the scorching pavement. When the ambulance arrived, the EMTs began to feel my stomach and back to check for other injuries, as Johnny had already done. Fighting the urge to vomit, I continuously informed them that my leg was the problem. The world around me disappeared and all I could see was faces and the blinding rays from the sun.

In order to divert my attention, one of the EMTs asked me numerous questions. It was very clear that my level of frustration was rising rapidly, but he continued with the questions. The EMT realized that the small talk was angering me, but the first priority was to prevent me from going into shock. I could feel myself slipping, the way you do when you are falling in a dream. I clung to Johnny's hand as if it were my lifeline and tried to focus on him and Jeff, the only familiar faces I saw.

I did not know what was happening, but I felt the excruciating pain throughout my entire body. If I had known that before I was put into the ambulance they were going to pull my leg so that it resembled the proper positioning of the bones, I would not have been successful in staying conscious. The period of time between getting hit by the car and being loaded into the ambulance was probably only fifteen minutes, but it lasted a lifetime. From the time I got hit until I was sedated for surgery six hours later, the screeching of tires rang in my ears.

## Roger Rabbit: Analytical Essay

Mirror on America

*you need a title--not obvious*

Jessica Rabbit isn't really bad, she's just drawn that way. In the movie Who Framed Roger Rabbit, Jessica Rabbit, Eddie Valiant, and Baby Herman are extremely inappropriate for a children's movie. The way they are presented, how they speak and their actions are not called for.

*you have a good start to an intro paragraph, but you are missing some of the necessary elements. First of all, provide the reader with a bit more background for context and to set up your thesis...next- your thesis needs to finish off your paragraph...it needs to be clarified.*

Jessica Rabbit, although she is a cartoon her body is over exaggerated to what could be drawn and still get the point across. Her breasts are huge and have a tendency to be noticeable more than necessary. Also when Jessica asked for help from Eddie Valiant, she tried using her body to try to **pursued** him into helping Roger be proven innocent. *nice job with this paragraph*

At the beginning of the movie Baby Herman started screaming after a scene trying to be filmed. He started yelling and swearing. Children should not be exposed to such language especially from a character so young, the children might think that it would be okay to swear at such a young age. Also Baby Herman acts like he thinks he's so cool even though he's a baby, and then he smokes cigars and looks up girls skirts, and smacks girls' butts. Children might try to imitate things they see in movies especially from the character they think is the coolest. Herman's behavior is not one that is suitable for children's movies.

Eddie Valiant, one of the main characters through out the whole movie, although he does change his character through out the movie, starts off throwing his bills into the trash right when he gets them. Eddie also uses alcohol to cope with his brother's death and other things that bother him. He also offers alcohol to Roger Rabbit causing him to go bonkers. At the end of the movie though when eddie is about to take a sip from his bottle, he ends up pouring it onto the ground. Violence is also something that is shown repetitively **through out** the movie. Grabbing Roger by his ears and throwing him around and runs the ugly version of Jessica Rabbit into a wall in cartoon town. Violence is not something that should be shown so often in a children's movie, especially from the character who is supposed to be the good guy.

Who Framed Roger Rabbit is made to be a **child's** movie, but the line is so blurred between children and adult entertainment that it seems like only an adult entertainment movie. If the cartoons weren't in the movie, this movie would be considered an adult movie. As well as being rated more like pg-13.

*Great job with examples and analysis throughout. Your introduction paragraph is your weakest one...you need to work on establishing more of a connection with your reader.*

*Grade: 89*

6/13/11 12:06 PM

**Comment:** indent paragraph —jsmith

6/13/11 12:06 PM

**Comment:** Valliant —jsmith

6/13/11 12:06 PM

**Comment:** comma —jsmith

6/13/11 12:06 PM

**Comment:** don't end a sentence with a preposition —jsmith

6/13/11 12:06 PM

**Comment:** comma —jsmith

6/13/11 12:06 PM

**Comment:** this is awk and unclear —jsmith

6/13/11 12:06 PM

**Comment:** comma —jsmith

6/13/11 12:06 PM

**Comment:** semicolon —jsmith

6/13/11 12:06 PM

**Comment:** make this a comma —jsmith

6/13/11 12:06 PM

**Comment:** very nice job analyzing your examples in this paragraph— clear and insightful —jsmith

6/13/11 12:06 PM

**Comment:** this is very awkwardly worded— please rephrase —jsmith

6/13/11 12:06 PM

**Comment:** comma —jsmith

6/13/11 12:06 PM

**Comment:** awkward- rephrase —jsmith

6/13/11 12:06 PM

**Comment:** great last sentence —jsmith

You need a title, please!

Is *Who Framed Roger Rabbit* really appropriate for a young audience? The movie *Who Framed Roger Rabbit* is about a violent cartoon that kills the mayor of Toon-Town and makes it out to look like Roger Rabbit was the killer. Eddy Valiant is the investigator that tries to prove that it was not him. Meanwhile Jessica Rabbit is also trying to find Roger and get him away from Valiant even though she is the only one who knows that the Judge was the evil cartoon who killed the Mayor of Toon-Town. An is an inappropriate vulgar movie for children. It shows that smoking is acceptable for children, violence is okay, and it displays an extremely sexual character.

[This film is masked to be a children's movie when really it is for adults because of its violence, smoking, and sexual indoendo.]

as stated in your thesis, you need to discuss smoking first, then violence, then end with sexualized character

Violence in this movie accurse with the weasels and Eddy Valiant and Judge. They use shooting to try and kill each other and or threaten one another. Eddy Valiant uses the carton gun when entering into Toon-Town. Another form of violence is the dip. The dip is the only way to kill a toon. Judge came up with this dip because there was no other way and he was dark and twisted.

Another inappropriate point in this movie is the smoking that's going on. When Eddy Valiant hops on the trolley he lights up a smoke with the teenagers that are on the trolley too. This is showing that it is okay for young kids to smoke. Another example is when the cartoon baby is smoking a "bogie" and slaps the woman's butt that is taking car of him. A baby should not be smoking and or slapping people's butts. good/clear

paragraph-- good examples

Jessica Rabbit is made to be sexual looking and act sexual. She displays her chest very much and very openly by shoving her breast in people faces and even when she walks her breasts jiggle. Her dress is very

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: make sure you italicize movie titles —jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: same here with title —jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: who vs that —jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: comma —jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: comma —jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: restate title of movie —jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: comma —jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: make this a semicolon —jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: good/clear thesis..well done —jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: this is not needed as you have already stated your thesis above—jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: delete: change to a comma —jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: insert comma —jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: choose one or the other-- not both —jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: no other way to do what?-- comma after —jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: happens —jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: comma —jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: comma —jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: "stogie" —jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: rephrase this-- a bit awkward in wording —jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: make this a semicolon —jsmith

skimpy looking with a big slit up the leg, no straps and is on right up top her breast. Also when her and the mayor are playing patty cake, the noises she is making would make you think more of sexually activities than a hand game.

Sara-- this is a good essay. You have wonderful examples to help prove your point. Be careful with sentence construction-- watch your punctuation and awkward structure. Where is your conclusion?

Grade: 78.... - 10 for no conclusion

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: with —jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: rephrase-- awk —jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: she —jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: comma —jsmith

6/13/11 12:13 PM

Comment: than vs then —jsmith