## Student Sample # 1011DB Grade 10 Baseline Expository

## Grade 10 Prompt:

In two years, you will graduate from high school. How would you like to be remembered by your classmates? Write a multiple-paragraph letter to a teacher explaining how you would like to be remembered.

1 Dear Reader, 2 3 I can't tell you what I want my peers to remember me by, because I honestly 4 don't care. However, in an attempt to stay to the prompt, I'll fake it. I suppose that I 5 want them to have seen me the way I see myself: I'm loud; I dress like a bird of paradise; 6 I tend to march to the beat of my own mixed-metaphor drum. If they remember me in 7 these ways, great – if not, I'll not worry myself about it. 8 9 Anyone who has ever had a class with me knows how loud I am. I maintain that 10 it's because I'm enthusiastic, but I'm sure that it's due more to the fact that I'm 11 something of a temperamental drama queen. Tomato, tohmato. I talk both loudly and all 12 the time. Classmates have told me that they can hear me down the hall and teachers 13 always know when I'm gossiping at a whisper, even in the back of the class. I'm sure 14 that my max-volume and frequent talking is going to keep my classmates' ears ringing 15 for years. 16 17 I'm colorful, to say the least. Between my love for glitter and my obsession with 18 tie-dye, my peers will be haunted by rainbows for the rest of their lives. My clothes are a 19 cacophony of colors, from solid black to gaudy floral prints. A giant rainbow hoodie is 20 my "signature" piece; I wear it for seven months out of the year. On top of the eyesore 21 clothes is ever-changing hair, a ton of glitter, and the occasional pair of green contacts. 22 My peers will always remember how I stole their attention with clashing colors and 23 sparkles.

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More than anything, people know me for being offbeat at times, and a blatant
contradiction at others. I wear a Hello Kitty backpack, but my notebooks are covered in
superheros. I skip school to go see Picasso at the Seattle Art Museum, then talk at length
about changing my car's oil. Most of the kids here think I'm a freak, but that's okay.
Having so many interests in so many things allows me to connect to more kids my age.
People will never forget how through having such a variety of interests, I was able to
stand out.
As I stated in the beginning, I don't give a rip about what my classmates think
about me. It would, however, be nice if they knew that I'm not the way I am for
attention. Maybe I don't know how to not be so loud. Maybe I dress like a parrot so I
don't feel invisible in a crowd. And maybe I learn about and try so many things because
I'm still trying to figure out who I am. I think, at the end of the day, my classmates will

remember me, simply for being ME.