

Genres Pieces Elements

FOR THE MULTI-GENRE WRITING PROJECT

* MUCH OF THIS INFORMATION HAS BEEN BORROWED AND ADAPTED FROM TOM ROMANO'S *FEARLESS WRITING AND BLENDING GENRE, ALTERING STYLE*.

Why MG?

Multi-genre combines research with narrative thinking and creativity. It's risky.

But without risk, there's no reward.

“Emphatic Implicitness”

to be clear and vivid and meaningful without being heavy-handed, without the rhetorical jabs in the ribs

* Definitions here attributed to Tom Romano, *Fearless Writing* page 22.

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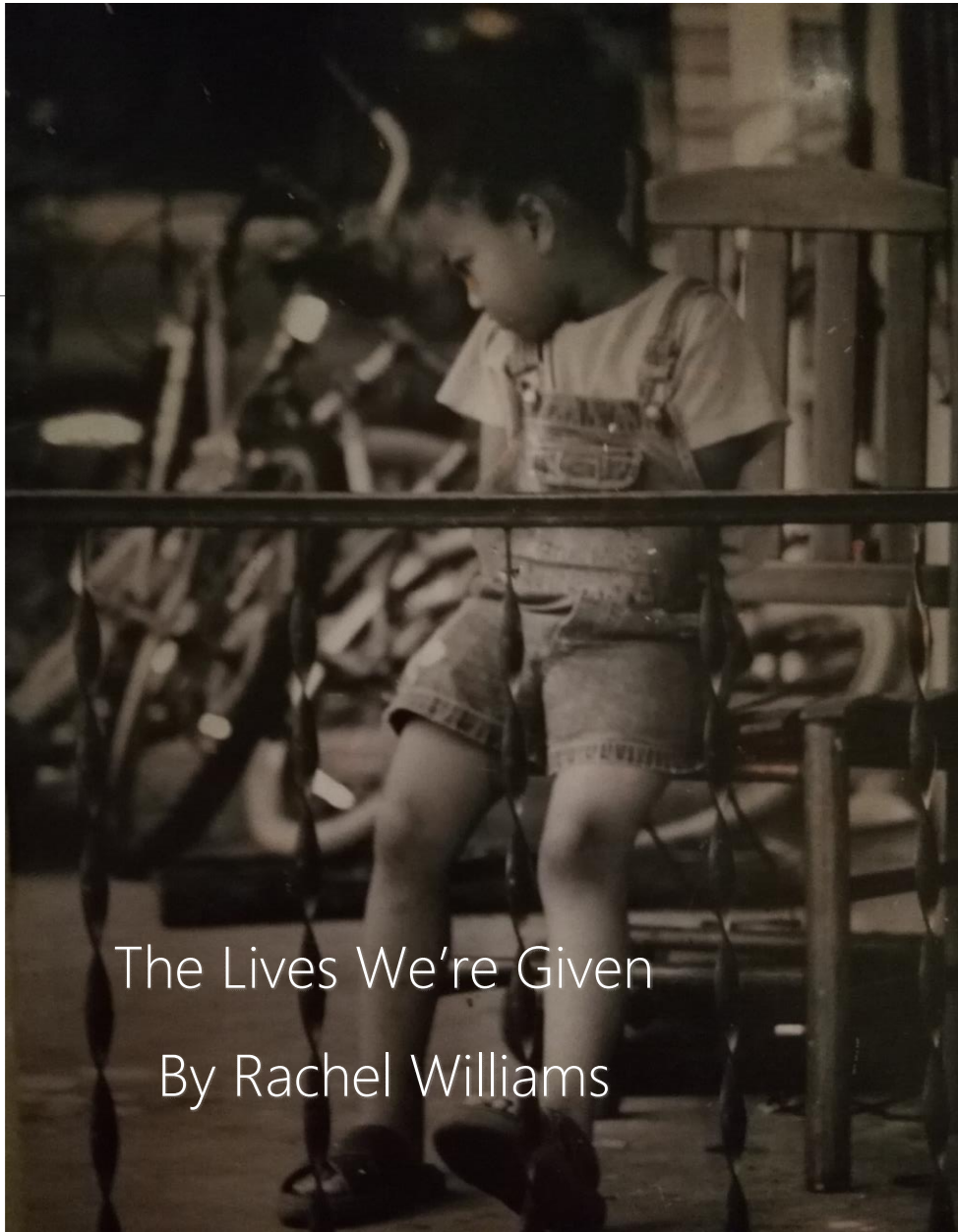
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Title Page

How I found the poet in my heart



Isabella Ramirez



The Lives We're Given
By Rachel Williams

THIS IS THE END

DAVID KEEL

“Argument” /
Researched
Expository
Piece

Like a mini-research paper

Proposal, position, or
evaluation

2 to 3 pages – MLA format

With citations

Open-ended thesis that drives
inquiry

Jasmin Ruiz

English 102/8A

April 3 2016

7th Hour

Seriously, Take Arthritis Seriously

Why is it that people when people think of Arthritis they think of a disease that a grandma has? Yes, arthritis does affect older women more greatly than anyone else but it can effect anyone from a baby, to a man, or even dog. The first thing to know about arthritis is that it's an inflammation on one or more joints; "The pain of arthritis can be anywhere from just annoying to severe and excruciating" (Clough 3). The fact is that Arthritis goes day by day. One day you can be completely fine and the next you're in bed just wanting to get better as soon as possible. You can guess that one day will be worse by what you do like if you were having as busy day or how the weather is that day. Not knowing is one of the worst things in the world because you can't prepare.

Arthritis isn't doesn't just make your bones hurt it also causes many things like disablement. "The National Arthritis Data Workgroup estimates that arthritis causes for 19 million people." (Clough 4). This disease is doesn't seem so harmless any more does it. Considering that the disablement by arthritis is such a huge number you would think that they would get great help... they don't. Since, arthritis is not that "serious" of a disease the group of people who have disabilities because of it had they have less rehabilitation centers than any other type of disabled people (Verbrugge & Juarez 176). Disablement is a terrible thing because it effects not only the person but also the family emotionally and financially. Many people that are disabled become more stressed which that itself is terrible enough and they also are more likely to become depressed.

When people think of arthritis they don't automatically think of depression. Although maybe they should because it is one of the major things that arthritis can cause. As I said above arthritis can be a cause for depression because of disablement but it could also be caused by many other things like the medication. What doctors have found is that "The relationship of prevalent chronic diseases such as arthritis and heart disease with depression is complicated by their strong association with other known depression risk factors, including functional limitation" (Dunlop 502). Depression is a serious disease that affects people's every-day life. It is important for people to be right physically, but it is just as important for people to be mentally/emotionally right.

There are many types of arthritis, but I think that infectious diseases would have to be one of the worst. Since it is an infection it is caused by the infection going straight to the bone growing there and then it ends up giving you destructive inflammation (Croup 154). The only good thing about infectious Arthritis is that it is curable with an antibiotic and time because after all it is an infection. Yet if not caught in time it can cause "important functional complications of post infectious joint destruction or, more seriously, septicemia, multi-organ failure, and even death" (Jarzem 1). Can you believe something as simple as arthritis could lead to death.

Arthritis is not the worst disease in the world I think cancer has it beat by a landslide but it is painful. It affects a lot of people in the world and yet it is still taken like a joke. So what if it affects older women more than anybody else. Would you really want to have it? Would you want your mom to have it? Would you want your grandma to have it? Arthritis is inflammation in the joint's but it could also be much more. Just because people can live with the arthritis doesn't mean that they should.

Dear Reader (Preface/Prologue)



Has to INVITE the reader in, not scare them away



Can't give everything away – leave room for surprise



“Ground” the reader w/ vital info. to build meaning as they journey through your work



DON'T WRITE THIS PIECE FIRST (or if you do, keep it incredibly loose and know it will need changes)



Think of it as the “entryway” of your project



Format can be up to you – Consider what kind of entry your work demands. . . Does one genre fit better than another?



Perhaps try out more than one and then see what you like best.



Make a strong first impression

Dear Reader,

This is different, but that's a given when you talk about the real kings of being different. Pink Floyd was as revolutionary as they were dark and brooding. Spinning tales of madness and taking up their instruments as if they were weapons to fight off an oppressive tyranny. It's as if the rock gods smiled and made sure the majority of these men ended up partying at a polytechnic school in London and brought in an insane artist named Syd to show them how to psyche out a rhythm and carve out a brand.

They were an unconventional bunch of rowdy teenagers that knew how to play instruments and make something more powerful than a thousand atomic bombs out of the feelings of their hearts and the thoughts in their minds. I feel this was the kind of thought-provoking writing that could inspire a generation, wait no, many generations throughout time and I felt it my duty to express this bands grandeur for others to see and argue that they are indeed the greatest and most progressive band in rock history and through extensive research and a lot of late night creative thinking, I feel confident that goal has been reached, and blown right past.

Yours truly,

Eric Wilson

Student

Mrs. Connolly

ENG 8A/102

1 April 2016

Introduction

We all love the Internet. We all love the fast processing and large memory banks of the tiny little computers we have nowadays. I mean, the commonly held belief is that the phones we have in our pockets contain more computing power than the computers that launched the lunar mission in the year 1969.

But there is something to be said for the big, boxy, beige computers of the past. Of the days when the Internet was new, a computer with one eighth of the memory of a modern computer would cost several times as much. Of cathode monitors connected to building-spanning mathematical processing machines.

Computers in those days, even the early personal home computers, were much more limited in their capabilities. They were also considerably less user-friendly. One practically had to have a degree in computer science to send an email.

But isn't there something to be said about those who did so, then? Isn't their something almost magical about the fact that computers became so popular that companies mass-produced the easier-to-use ones due to the interest of the lay masses?

Set aside your fancy graphics. Set aside your snap-of-the-fingers page loading. Set aside your social media sites. Step into a world where the statement "you're very good at these computer things" was high praise.

PROLOGUE

September 11th, 2001 is a very recent, but prominent day in our country's history, but unfortunately, it's now a good memory at all. It was the day America was attacked by terrorists. Several grave events occurred that day. There was the airplane crashes into the two World Trade Center towers, the Pentagon, and the unsuccessful attempted crash into the Capitol or the White House.

Through this project, I am exploring the events and impact these attacks had on America's people. These attacks had a death toll of a couple thousand and effected countless more family, friends, and other concerned citizens. I want to take viewpoints from different people's perspectives based on where they were that day. I gave my paper the title, "9/11 Through Windows" to represent the different ways people experienced the events. For example, someone in one of the towers, an airplane, or down below the towers on the streets.

I have always wanted to know more about this event. Only being four at the time, I don't remember much about it as it was unfolding, but through the years I have learned about it through school, T.V. documentaries, and hearing stories of those who were actually around those places at the time of the attacks. This paper gives me another way to study how the September 11th tragedies shaped America and its people.

America was forever changed because of those attacks. National security was increased, and anger caused problems for people of different races. People that were completely innocent felt the wrath of people when they surely didn't deserve it. The attacks brought so much grief and confusion. America will definitely be ready to protect itself if anything like this was ever attempted again.

It's true about the eyes being the window to the soul. Your face can be etched with worry, and twisted by ageing, but the eyes tell the true story of who you are.

~ Naomie Harris

Dear Reader:

By now, you have seen the statistics. You have witnessed the testimonies. You have seen the real impacts of psychotherapy before your very eyes. All I ask of you as the author is to not forget these impacts. I ask that if somebody in your life seems like they need professional help, that you would not be afraid to aid in seeking it. Professional help may seem too impersonal to the naked eye, but this simply isn't the case. Most therapists simply desire to help their clients. At worst, should you find one that doesn't really care about the people they are working with, then find another one. Whatever it takes to get that help for that person in your life. Should nobody in your life need this outlet, all I ask is that you make an effort to support psychotherapy. Any support in the form of donations, votes, or words is accepted with the utmost gratitude. Coming from an aspiring Marriage and Family Therapist, the world of therapy needs all of the support it can get. Thank you in advance for your efforts.

Chris Castevens

Poetry – Contemporary Free Verse or Spoken Word

Include at least one poem in a contemporary free verse style

This means it doesn't (usually) rhyme – at least not in a sing-song way

Most thoughts, if read through, are complete – almost like sentences with another rhythm

Watch some spoken word videos if it helps you imagine the kind of rhythm you can create with words.

You may experiment with other types of poetry and include them in the multi-genre paper, but you NEED one of this type.

Poetry — Contemporary Free Verse or Spoken Word

Poetry is a condensation of thought in order to render it more fully, more powerfully for the reader



Consider careful word choice, choice of convention, and choice of emphasis



Much of the best poetry is largely description; don't be afraid to use it.



TIPS TO GET YOU STARTED:

Think about writing pure descriptions of simple, tangible things

Start with images and details; follow where they lead.

Welcome surprises of language and meaning.

Play with *language*. CRAFT the poem.

Instead of things, consider places, or even events/moments in time

Everyday

Early mornings, no breakfast, crowded bus
This is my everyday.

Big breakfast, nice car, new clothes
This is my everyday.

Shut off notices, negative balance, no food
This is my everyday.

Friendly waves, smiling teachers, new books
This is my everyday.

Tired eyes, work uniforms, broken textbooks
This is my everyday.

Favorite lunch, making plans, close friends
This is my everyday.

Frustrated teachers, skipping class,
incomplete homework
This is my everyday.

Proud parents, scholarships, job offers
This is my everyday.

School to work, angry customers, cops called
This is my everyday

Landscapers, diving classes, private tutors
This is my everyday.

Late nights, TV dinners, overdue bills
This is my everyday.

Welcoming maids, nannies, inground pools
This is my everyday.

Hand me downs, stitched rags, dead friends
This is my everyday.

Home cooked meals, boat rides, vacations
This is my everyday.

Mom in jail, dad gone, family broken
This is my everyday.

Big parties, late nights, free time
This is my everyday.¹

Mom and Dad are fighting

They're too busy to realize I'm crying

I hear a door slam

I hear the screaming

and...I already know my Mother is leaving

She left me all alone

Her only daughter

You would think I was her pride and joy

But instead she gave her love to another boy

After Mom and Dad split

All I did was travel

Travel across town

Bags packed

Tears kept

I was tired

Tired...of wishing for what I most desired

“May The Command Line Live Forever”²

Where others see a box
Bright numbers
Funny pictures
Those minds such as mine see beauty
A genius invention
A wealth of opportunity.

Codes

Numbers

Letters

Seem random

flash along

Transient as a sunrise

And seem but babble

To the uninitiated and uninterested.

But with a mind for the line

You see a spark

Innovation

And intention

Creation

In front of a screen where

We men create as God

In that world are my friends.

Like minded and waiting

They see it to.

Do you see it?

The universe in letters

Unlimited

Potential

Information

Knowledge

Power.

When you need me

Be not afraid

I will be waiting in the world beyond the screen

Breathing

Living higher than a man

And saying the thought in my mind

“MAY THE COMMAND LINE LIVE FOREVER”

\$> run process “come_with_me.exe” (y/n)? |³

Flash Fiction / Non-Fiction

Miniature tales, revealing anecdotes, very short stories, narratives that happen in a “flash”

FIRST and FOREMOST – this is NARRATIVE (story-telling)

Think plot line – background – climactic point – resolution (or maybe not)

Typically between 250 to 700 words (you don’t have to count them)

Long enough to indicate character, build plot, and deliver an ending that might be surprising or troubling or sweetly ambiguous

Reader should be able to make connections, recognize the stuff of life here

Sometimes called a *vignette* (slice of life)

Can be fictional or non-fiction or even a sort of combination. .

When I heard her life stopped. Normally life stops at sight but no the melody rang and I knew that this was either the end of me or beginning of the end of me. Either way love was going to find me in this wild life.

She walked, no she swayed almost as if she was a feather summersaulting through the air or a leaf having a wild ride to the ground and gracefully landing at your feet. This had to be fate.

Wait... is she really... shes walking over to me. Yes now I know, that this isn't real. There is no way shes walking over here.

Hey there. You have the time?

Wow! This is real, shes here in front of me, 'OH' " yeah its uh um 2:30"

Thanks whats your name?

Charlie.

I'm Rhiannon, it's a lovely day isn't it?

Yeah I suppose aside from the rain ya know haha!

Well if you look at the sky and only the sky its beautiful. Its almost as if the sky is nurturing the earth and we get to witness life happen.

Well I've never thought of the rain that way. It kind of makes you appreciate it more I guess.

Say wouldn't it be lovely if you could pick your favorite sky and be that?

Ha you're quite the dreamer aren't you?

Honey, I am the dream. I made the dream. And you need to wake up right now!!

Huh?

Charlie! Wake up hello!! Can't you hear me? I told you all he does is lay his head down and dream, he doesn't pay attention to us at all!

Well, she wasn't joking she really was the dream.

Victory

Thousands of fans filling a stadium. The crowd is deafening, cheering for their favorite player. The room is electric, the commentators are going wild. This is not a game of American Football. This is *Starcraft*.

Up on the stage are two skinny Asian boys, no older than 20. Ear buds in, headphones blasting white noise over them, in soundproof booths, eyes glued to their monitors. But no one is watching them.

Everyone's eyes are on the giant screen between them.

The teams are established. One boy, known as Bomber, is playing as the blue humanoid 'terran'. The other, Life, is playing as the red alien 'zerg'. The two sides start small, with their fragile economies slowly working towards the might they need to contest control of the map. Red expands fast, blue is not as resource intensive. The casters explain the strategies of each side, Red going for the "3 base before pool", blue going for the "fast expand". To anyone who doesn't play, this means nothing. To those initiated, this is a greedy strategy on both sides.

As the game moves on, small skirmishes break out across the map, as the two sides vie for control. Red's units are fast and overwhelming, blue has a lot of firepower. Blue seems to have the early advantage, but the casters don't seem concerned. Red has a trump card.

Flying dragons begin appearing on the field. "Mutas" the casters call them. These creatures give red an economic advantage, the fast fliers can attack the enemy supply lines and get away before facing retaliation, crippling their economy. Blue is cornered, and does what a terran player must in that situation.

A mass of blue soldiers and ships converge on the red side of the map, with their supply lines rallied behind them. The 'parade push'. Bomber would either overwhelm Life, or lose.

A massive firefight breaks out, terran soldiers shooting down mutas while getting mauled by zerglings. The fight starts off looking good for blue.

A huge burst of green, the explosive zerg ‘banelings’ doing their job on the terran forces.

There is no longer any blue in the zerg base.

Gg.

The crowd explodes while the analysts attempt to explain the game that has just occurred. Life appears from his sound-proof booth, a short, scrawny Korean kid. But that short scrawny Korean kid is the face of competitive *Starcraft*. And in South Korea, that’s like being a premiere professional athlete.

While silly to some, this is the premier moment in Life's career. Sponsorships, prize pools, fame, all coming from this victory. And it all took place in a video game.¹

Photo Essay

Communicate through images (or at least in combination with images)

Photo essay is a picture or series of pictures that evokes emotion, presents an idea, or tells a story.

Does what text alone cannot do

Can function with articles, descriptions, captions for context

Consider what photo(s) you could take that relate to or capture part of your topic.

When you see the photos, consider how they make you feel, what information they share, or what story they tell.

No internet photos or stock images

Scope: Anywhere from one to five images + text that accentuates, develops, or enlightens

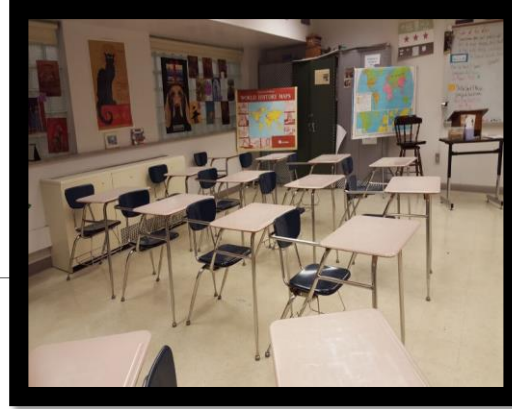
Shy, Shy, Shy

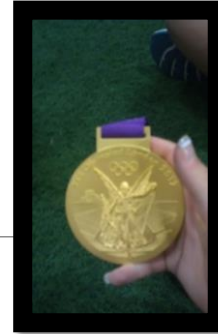
The center of all my anxiety, all my stress and fear: School. It's a short word but always causes a panic to settle within in me. A sick, gripping sensation in the pit of my stomach. I thought it was a common feeling in everyone. For the most part it is. It's common to fear school when it's mentioned. But for me, it was more than just fearing it. I'd get *physically* scared when it came to the thought

of school. Just thinking about it now causes my heart to race. This feeling that happens to me all the time, it's not normal. It's a "mental illness" but I hate to think of it that way. I've had this social anxiety "disorder" but most just think I'm shy. Yes, I'm shy. That's pretty much obvious with the way I avoid being in the front of the row so the teacher won't call on me, *hoping* the teacher won't call on me. It's obvious in the way my voice squeaks when the teacher calls on me to answer a question if I can even respond that is. Every time I end up being the center of attention in class my stomach drops, my heart starts pounding painfully in my chest, and then the choking sensation begins.

Even my dad thought I was just being shy. I don't blame him. He was always the one who thought I was just thinking the worse, causing myself to panic. But what he didn't know was how *much* I panicked. That it caused me to feel physically sick when I had to present in front of a class. That I avoid taking certain routes to avoid the most amount of people. Or that I avoid sitting in the front row so the teacher can't make the most eye contact with me in fear she'll call on me. No, he doesn't know that. He couldn't. I don't want him thinking I'm crazy.

When my anxiety first began it wasn't nearly as bad as it is now. I'd just get the occasional fear of having to talk to someone. But now, I feel like someone's choking me when I have to do group projects. Literally, in oral communications I started to feel lightheaded and sick to my stomach when she announced we'd have to be in groups. *That's* not being shy. That's something seriously wrong with me but no one wants to listen to me. No one *understands*. They say they do but they don't. No one can really understand what it's like having an anxiety disorder unless they too have one.ⁱ





Photos taken by: Patrick Ryan

Christmas in September

I was like a kid on Christmas morning and never thought this day would come. It was September 2012 and I was participating in a fundraiser collecting money for a special needs sports organization. I had raised so much money, that I had earned my way into a daylong Abby Wambach soccer camp/meet and greet. Meeting her would change my life forever. She was my hero. I had looked up to her ever since I started playing soccer at 4 years old, and she was the reason why. Abby was someone that showed that girls could do anything a man could do, sometimes even better. When the day finally came, I remember standing in line and the sooner the time approached I became so nervous. Sweat rolled down my back, shaking as if my body was experiencing its own earthquake within its walls, and knots in my throat. "Oh my gosh, are you ok?" followed with a laugh Abby asked and then quickly pulled me in for a hug. Tears dripped down my cheek, tears of joy. After my emotional breakdown, she handed me her Olympic gold medal and I felt the sense of honor, the same she had felt to be proud to represent her country. One woman that changed a sport, who quite possibly might be the greatest U.S. women's soccer player of all time was letting me hold her most prized possession. It's a day I'll never forget for as long as I live.

A Comparison



On the left, you see a picture taken on a Yashica FX-3 Super 2000, which is a film camera. On the right is a picture taken on an iPhone 6s (one of the best camera phones on the market right now.) I recreated the picture by taking it at the same time of day and in the same lighting situation. These two pictures are being compared to demonstrate the difference in the two photography styles and to display the differences in warmth and saturation.

In both pictures, my dog, Heidi, is laying on the leather couch in my living room. The picture on the right has a higher pixel density (better resolution) but the picture on the left is more dear to me. I suppose that when you're limited in shots per roll and every shot costs money, you only take the pictures that you really want to remember. When you can fill up memory cards with gigabytes upon gigabytes of throwaway pictures, it stops mattering what each moment means to you.

The pictures are so obviously different. Everything on the left is saturated to the furthest extent while the right picture is washed out and flat. The subject in the left picture has dulled edges and the right picture has a sharp outline and clearer resolution. I won't say that either picture is superior, but I think that we can agree on one thing: the picture on the left has a life of its own.

CLICK²

Works Cited



Your MG piece needs a works cited page



Typical MLA style with MLA format including double-spaced, alphabetically listed sources you used when researching your topic



Show a range of research and varied sources



Include it AFTER your paper, but BEFORE the End Abstracts / Notes



Check the OWL or your textbook for details on creating works cited entries



Use a citation wizard if you want, but NOTE: they don't fix mistakes and can only make use of info. you enter (double-check them!!)

Works Cited

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End Abstracts

Relevant, meaningful, offering genuine insight

Write an end abstract about any piece that you NEED to share more info. about. Information like how research informed the piece or the function you mean for it to play in relation to the whole paper. You might describe the creation of the piece, if it will shed light on your paper in a “real” way.

If you used a source in the researching of a particular section, but didn’t specifically quote or paraphrase, end abstracts would be an ideal place to note the inspiration the source provided you.

Within the text of the paper, use a superscript number (use the reference tab to insert an endnote). Use a corresponding number on your “End Abstracts” or “Notes” page to write out your supplemental info.

Endnotes

ⁱ My poem is narrated by a grandmother who has the disease. I felt that the poem needed to be narrated by a victim of the disease so I could show a different viewpoint. The poem shows how a person with the disease feels and acts. I even added the line where the grandmother says “ I can’t even remember that they are mine.” That line just goes to show the struggles the people with the disease go through everyday.

ⁱⁱ In my journal entry I wanted it to be the perspective of someone with the disease. In this piece I wanted to show the reader how it feels for someone to have the disease and be nervous to tell their family. The journal entry I felt was a good fit for my topic because it is something that if done it real life seems practical for someone to have with the disease.

ⁱⁱⁱ My flash fiction piece was sort of a difficult one for me to write. I could have gone so many different ways with it. Overall it seemed to have a serious tone. This piece I feel was incorporated pretty well because it shows what would happen when you have the symptoms of the disease.

^{vi} I wanted to write a eulogy because it is something I have never had to do before. I was not quite sure how to write one so I had to google “How to write a eulogy.” I never thought I would be doing that at least not this early in life. I wanted the eulogy to be from a daughter about a mother because it seemed very sentimental. Writing this piece was actually very difficult I kept catching myself tearing up. But in the end I feel it ended up being strong.

^v In my photo essay I used a picture of the cousins in my family on my dad’s side. His mother is the women who had Alzheimer’s. Bringing back this photo has brought back many memories I have had with her. In this piece I wanted to lighten the mood a bit because overall my paper has a serious tone. This was actually fun for me to write because it made me remember that although she had a terrible disease she was a wonderful grandma.

Endnotes

1. This is a true story and the reason why I chose this topic for my Multi-Genre. It had intrigued me before and now that I had experienced it first hand, I wanted to share my feeling about the topic.

2. My area was very high for campaigning and I even joined in on a local named Shannon Bradford who was running for the new Recorder of Madison County.
3. I spoke with a friend of Granite City's mayor who is an Aldermen in Collinsville and he is the one who told me this. He agreed with the statement and said that is why we are so strong on the bottom.
4. The Flash Fiction I wrote is based on my own personal story with about 75% of the details flipped around. I thought it was the most fun piece to write.
5. My family, even extended, all congratulated me on even running for a public position. They are all so proud of me and will always be.
6. The ending is a big twist, I wanted a happy ending but in reality I lost my race.
7. I made about 350 of these fliers and put them everywhere. It was my inexpensive way of getting my name and face out.
8. This was a serious interview that I was very pleased with. The conversation is real and Jim was very excited to be a part of my paper.

Unifying Elements



Unifying Elements might be the most direct way to move multi-genre from mere research writing to a kind of art. Usually these aren't planned – they just sort of evolve from what you are writing and the way you start to weave it together (hence the term “thread.”



Repetend – Unexpected and poignant repetition that gains power through its repetition – repetend is often incorporated into a full-circle feeling from beginning to end. It can be repetition in words, phrases, and even form.



Repeated images – Whether written in the text or provided visually, images can connect your piece when provided at appropriate intervals.



Motifs – In music, a motif is a short pattern, repeated here and there and thrown about through the piece and/or orchestration – a mini-theme.

Unifying Elements



Fragmented narrative –
Breaking up a narrative
story and interrupting it
with other genres, only to
come back to the story –
sort of a “multiple
perspective” feel, but with
genres that interrupt
instead of a narrator
switch.



Thread – A general term
for all this “tying
together,” the thread can
bring unity to what might
seem like randomly
selected pieces of different
genre.



More ways: repeat a detail
or section of exact
language; repeat a pattern
of quotations, pictures, or
titles; repeat a form,
genre, or style; repeat a
scene from several points
of view; create a full-circle
spot where a memorable
and well-crafted moment
comes back later, more
fully rendered as a
surprise.

Unifying Elements



Could be both words (textual)
and art/graphic/design (visual)



*COULD BE is the key here –
be creative, use imaginative
ways to help the reader see
your collection of smaller
works as ONE written work



WATCH FOR THEM IN THE FULL
MG EXAMPLES!

Writer Bio

Should include a flattering picture of the writer (YOU)

*It's a good idea to reflect something about yourself in the pic.

A paragraph or two of biography that shares briefly who you are, maybe hobbies, family life, writing experience, where you are going next – really the possibilities are endless. What do you want your readers to know about you?



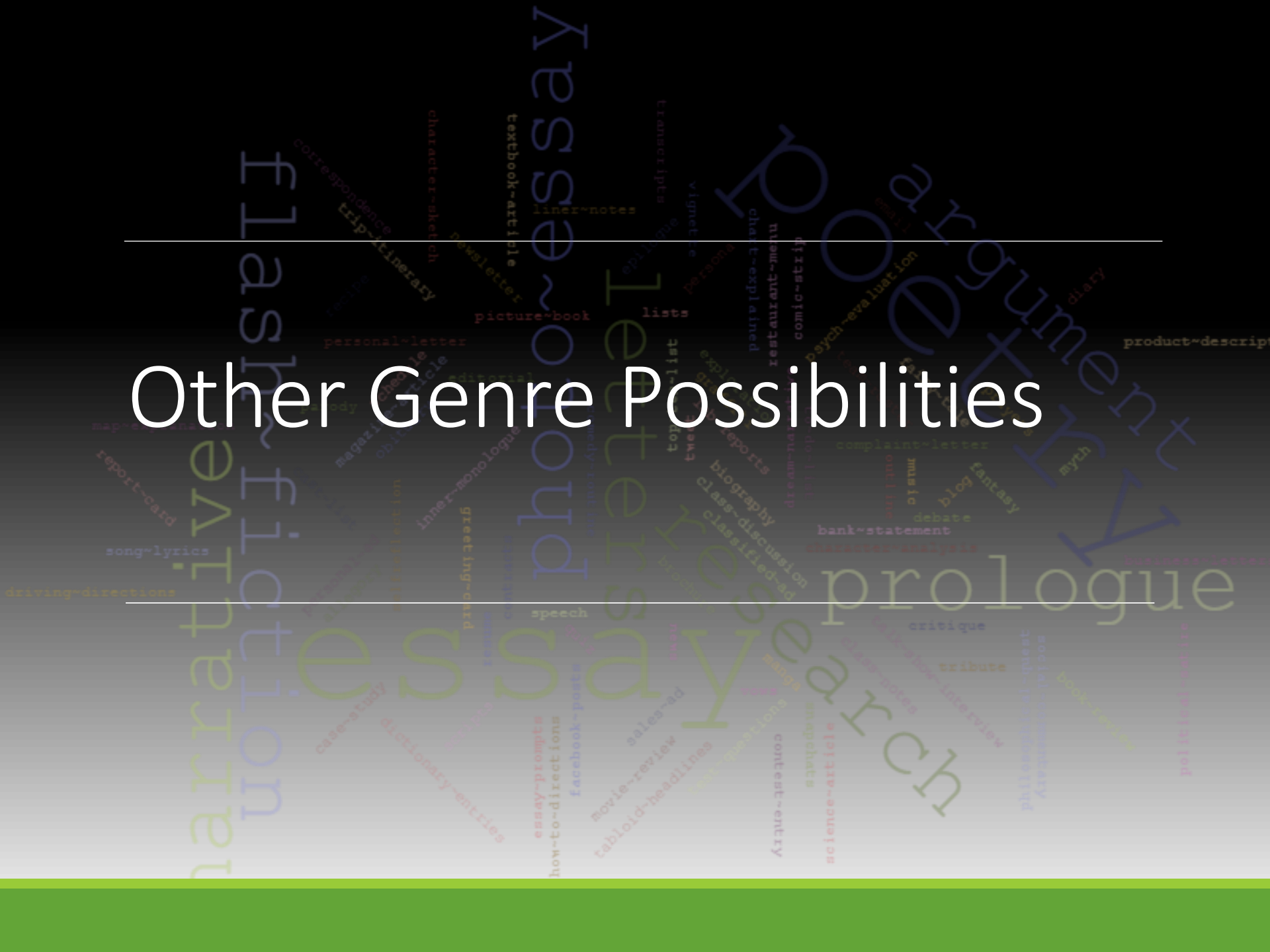
Brayden Allen is a 17-year-old Senior at Granite City Highschool. In his younger years he went to St. Elizabeth Private School. At the age of seven he started to become involved in theater. When he turned ten, he started his extensive speech career. He will be going to SIUE for English education in the fall and joining their speech team. In his free time, he enjoys writing and listening to podcast. When asked what he hopes to accomplish, he said he hopes to publish a book of poetry and get his masters in English literature.

About Brooke DuHart

Brooke Du Hart lives in Granite City Illinois, and will soon be a graduate of Granite City High School in the spring of 2019. After High school Brooke plans on joining the United States Air Force. Brooke's favorite subject is Biology. When Brooke isn't studying for a Biology test or reading a rom-com, she is running on the track. Brook ran track for three years and was the captain for two of them. She enjoys nature and exercising and knows how to tell a great joke.



Other Genre Possibilities



Interview

Student 4

Interviews

I asked a couple of my classmates and friends their opinions on cheerleading. They all gave me really interesting, detailed answers. Their responses to my questions should give an idea on what people think of cheerleading as a sport.

❖ Mona Zubi, Junior

Q: What is your opinion on the debate of cheerleading being a sport?

A: I believe cheer is most definitely a sport.

Q: Why?

A: It is not just because of the time and effort put into it, but the level of gymnastics you do is absolutely crazy.

Q: What do you think the future of cheerleading holds?

A: I feel like cheer is growing a lot, not only with competitions but with games as well. A few years ago, people were so close-minded to the idea of cheer being a sport. Now, people have broadened their minds to the idea.

❖ Sarah Boyd, Senior

Q: What is your opinion on the debate of cheerleading being a sport?

A: Cheerleading is totally a sport, especially when it comes to competitions.

Q: Why?

A: So much time and training is put into those routines. Girls and boys have to be crazy in shape to do all the flips and throwing of other people that they do. They also compete in tough competitions that take countless hours to perfect. It's a crazy activity that takes a ton of skill and commitment.

Q: What do you think the future of cheerleading holds?

A: I think cheerleading is just going to keep growing. Social media has an impact on everything, and little girls and boys are seeing Vines and YouTube videos of these events and becoming more interested. I also believe more guys are going to join the sport, because they are realizing it's not just for girls.

❖ Cameron Stofel, Senior

Q: What is your opinion on the debate of cheerleading being a sport?

A: I think cheer is a sport because it is competitive and more than just physical. You have to have the right mentality to do all of the crazy flips and stunts.

Q: Why?

A: It is like the debate of Marching Band being a sport. It has all the athletic qualities of being a sport.

Q: What do you think the future of cheerleading holds?

A: The future of cheerleading is bright because every team needs them to get them pumped up.

Essay - Commentary

Zezoff 12

Is Film Dead?

Convenience is convenient. This may seem obvious, but many people don't know just how easy they've got it. In the advent of the Digital Age, it has become second nature to write a story on a computer screen or use the automatic features on a camera. This increase in convenience has



caused a decrease in common knowledge.

If you're familiar with the world of photography or your parents were big picture takers when you were little, you've no doubt heard about analog cameras.

Analog, or film, cameras are commonly SLR (single lens reflex) and have the same, if not better, resolution of today's DSLR (high quality digital)

cameras that can run up to thousands of dollars. The

only downfall of analog is that it takes a knowledge of photographic elements to capture the photos you want.

When asked about the importance of film cameras in preserving our roots, camera repairman and long-time film user Dan Boyd said, "What attracts and fascinates me about film photography is the craft of it. It's like cooking a dish from scratch—from some proven, time-honored recipe."

Boyd goes on to say that using film cameras is comparable to "woodworking with antique tools and methodologies." To him, it's important to use a clockwork machine that's built well to capture the true essence of the craft.

What Boyd says can make sense to even the most devoted digital photographers. Whether you think that resolution is more important than warmth or that bells and whistles are more important than a barebones machine, you can appreciate film photography for the art it pioneered. In an age of convenience, it is incredibly important to remember where we came from and that sometimes, it's not that bad to be old-fashioned. *CLICK-CLICK-CLICK*

Obituary

Student 5

In Remembrance

Route 66, 90, of Chicago, Illinois passed away on April 10, 1987 at Santa Monica, California. She was born November 11, 1926 in Chicago, Illinois. Route 66 was an Iconic monument that wanted to lead people down a path and to show them a way to a different part of the country. She had lived to achieve her life goal of meeting millions of people and helping them make memories and stories along the way. She had been a devoted mother making it possible for other roads to take people on the straight and narrow. Shining a light in the dark. She had a gift that made life easy. She was a constant and never breaking or bending. People tried to tear her down; even replace her. They thought she could not handle the job. She did not care what they tried to do because she knew what her life goal was. She is survived by every road our great nation has to offer including her daughters interstates 55, 44, and 40. She was the first great road. Without her, our country would be a great mystery. Those we love always carry a place in our hearts. If we truly love them, they will always be remembered. Heroes are remembered but legends never die.



Figure 1:<http://gardinerfcu.org/products-and-services/route-66>

Pro-Con List

Student 8

Ways Cellphones Have Positively Changed My Life

1. Makes communication quicker and easier
2. I am able to talk to family and friends I haven't seen in awhile
3. It gets me information quickly and is typically correct
4. I can find where I am going quicker without looking at a paper map
5. It allows me to take a break from homework
6. I can check social media to see what is happening
7. I don't have to be put in awkward situations
8. I can play games when I want to

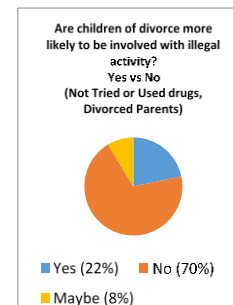
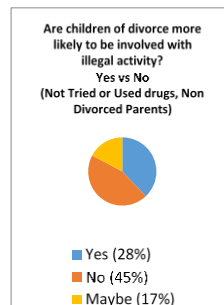
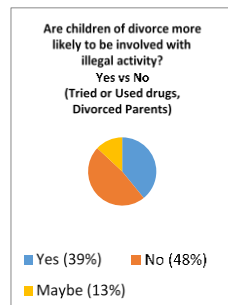
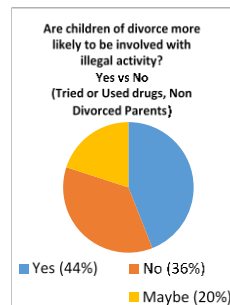
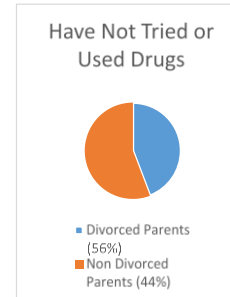
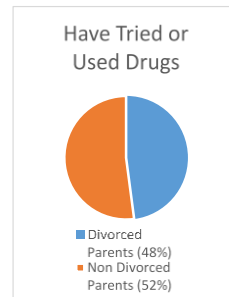
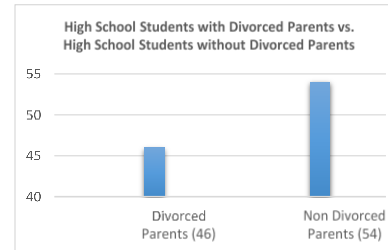
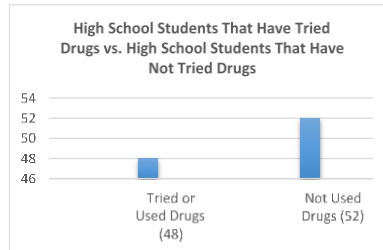
Ways Cellphones Have Negatively Changed My Life

1. Caused arguments from miscommunication
2. When my family is spending time together, we are on our phones
3. I've become dependent when I need information quickly
4. I use my cellphone as a source for driving directions
5. I am distracted when trying to do homework
6. Cellphones make me less aware of what is happening around me
7. I see people constantly avoid others for their phone
8. More drama

Interview/Survey Data Graphics

Student 13

While researching my topic, I discovered a statistic that said if a child has divorced parents they are more likely to be involved with illegal activity. I thought it would be very interesting to survey 100 high school studentsⁱ, ranging from freshman to seniors, and ask them their thoughts on the statistic. The first question I asked was, "Are your parents divorced or separated?" The second question I asked was, "Have you ever done any sort of illegal drugⁱⁱ?" The third question I asked was, "Do you think children with divorced parents are more likely to be involved with illegal activity?"ⁱⁱⁱ



Interview/Survey Data Graphics

Student 14

Before doing the survey, I was hoping that the statistics would be proven by the survey. But, that wasn't the case. Above I have all the charts corresponding with the questions that I asked the students. Shockingly, a slight more than half of the high school students that have tried or used drugs, their parents were still together. But, for the high school students that have not tried or used drugs more than half of their parents were still together.

When I was gathering the answers for my last question I asked, I was very surprised with the difference between everyone's answers. For most of them I had half yes and half no with some maybes. Except for the kids that had divorced parents that have not done any illegal drugs. I believe that many of them think that if they can go through a divorce and not participate with drugs, so can others.

After asking, "Do you think children with divorced parents are more likely to be involved with illegal activity?" I wanted to include some of the response I received from the high school students:

"I think children around people who do illegal activities are likely to follow, regardless of parents."

"No, people are going to do whatever they please doesn't matter if their parents are together or separated."

"Yes, to help cope with the situation."

"Maybe, but I think the quality of parents, rather than the connection of them is more important."

"No. I know a lot of kids who have divorced parents and are very good kids."

If I were to have done this survey, I would I have been in the maybe category. Not everyone is the same. But I do believe some of the outcomes of a divorce, such as leaving a child unsupervised or a child having depression, could cause the child more likely to be involved with drugs.

Medical Report

Student 7

Dr. Robert H. Brady, MD

1430 Olive St, St. Louis MO 63103

(314) 206-3700

Collins, Annabella

06/30/04 9:00 a.m. age: 19 sex: F

PT was started on chlorpromazine, taken by mouth once daily. PT reported having insomnia, dizziness, heightened anxiety, and weight gain.

Blood Pressure- 140/90

Temperature- 99.3

Pulse- 94

On admission, the patient resisted medication. She claimed that she had negative side effects when taking the medication and did not want to take it. After a long discussion about medication, she finally agreed that she was willing to take 25 mg of chlorpromazine.

Signature: Dr. Robert H. Brady, MD₃

Screenplay

Ely 3

INT. HOUSE FOR SALE, KITCHEN - PAST, 2013

Flashback 10 years ago, sounds of heels echo through the unfurnished home.

REALTOR

I really do love this house, but what about you
guys,

ERIN DAVIS, wife, 20s, gorgeous, looks approvingly towards husband, CHRIS DAVIS,
talks in hushed tones.

ERIN

I really think this is the one, Chris. It's a lot fancier
than we thought we could get in our price range,
and this is a perfect place to start a family.

CHRIS turns to REALTOR with a smirk

CHRIS

So when can we move in?

INT. HOUSE, HALLWAY - PRESENT, 2015

ERIN shouts over kids CASEY, 8, and JOEY, 10, as they fight over a room.

JOEY

There's no way you get to have the room with the
bigger closet! I'm the oldest, I get first pick! Mom
tell him!

CASEY

That's no fair, you're stupid!

ERIN

Hey, if the both of you don't cut it out-

CHRIS

How about we flip a coin, boys, does that sound
like a good idea?

JOEY

I call heads!

CASEY

No way, I wanted heads!

CHRIS tosses coin into air and it lands on tails.

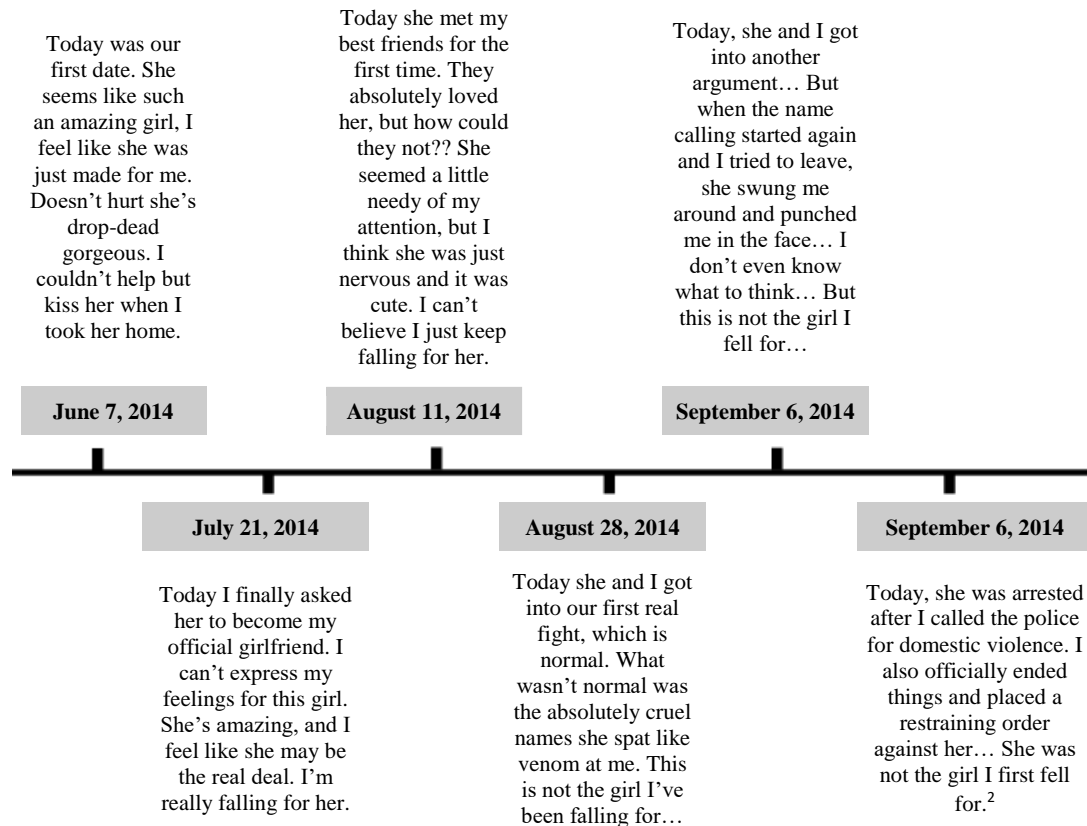
JOEY

Ah-ha, in your face, I knew that would happen!

Timeline

Gorline 9

Never Thought a She Could Do THIS to ME



How to - Directions

Student 9


How to remember your dreams

1. Plan on getting a good night's rest. To be able to remember your dreams, you need enough time to be able to actually get a full night of sleep. You must reach REM to even have a chance at remembering anything. (Tip:create a restful night of sleep by minimizing distractions, and make sure to put your electronics away)
2. Make sure to place a pencil, and a note book right next to your bed. The key to remembering your dreams is the time right when you wake up. This being said, also put your alarm right next to your bed. You don't want to forget your dreams when you're rushing to turn off your alarm.
3. When you wake up, don't do anything. Sit still and immediately begin to think about what you know from your dream. This is the key time to try and remember your dream. If you can't remember much, try thinking about what you were thinking about before you went to bed.
4. After you begin to remember your dream, make sure to write down even the smallest detail into your notebook. This is really important if you plan to continue to work on becoming better at remembering your dream.
5. Make these steps a routine. The longer you practice these methods, the better you will be at remembering your dreams. These things take time, but anyone can become better at remembering if they are willing to follow the steps and try.

Note: You can also use these steps to try and help solve your problems. Just try and think about something that you'd like to dream about before bed. This method works for many people and is definitely worth a shot.¹

Achieving Balance

“The nature of multi-genre is many.
One genre cannot oppressively
dominate or the paper loses balance
and variety.” – Tom Romano, *Fearless
Writing*



*Needs flow, rhythm, motion from one
genre to the next to achieve one
cohesive piece. You might have to work
at this – to experiment, to rearrange, to
add on or be willing to scrap.*