Expert Essay Markup

The strengths of the essay excerpts we shared with you in Chapter 10 were so varied and plentiful, it was hard to touch on them all. That's why we made you this nifty markup to highlight all of the places these essayists got it right. Note that we haven't published any one essay in it's entirety – some things are best left in a cloak of mystery and we don't want you to be tempted to mimic an essay's structure, concept or execution from beginning to end. These are meant to be loose references, only! Observe each essay's superpowered strengths, check out which prompt the applicants could have backed into (Hint: Most of the essays fit with multiple prompts!), and keep it moving! What you have to say in your own essay is far more interesting – even if you haven't written it yet!

THE DONUT-EATING RUNNER

Essay Superpowers: Common topic infused with humor, creative timeline, swift action.

My mind wanders to a moment earlier in the month when, as I am ready to depart for an early morning run, my mother walks in the door with a box of donuts. Custard or sweat? At the time I chose custard. How could I have been so stupid? Distinctive and clever voice.

. . .

On the morning of the big run, I woke up at 4am to board the bus to the race. I chatted with my friend Gabe who hurt his knee a couple days earlier, and admitted to him that I had the jitters. "At least you have both your legs," he quipped. By the beginning of the race, my nerves were calm, and when the starting bell rang, I felt energized. After crossing the course's first bridge, I approached a sign plastered with a large number "10." I couldn't believe I had already been running for 10 miles, but as I got closer to the sign, a small "k" came into focus. I hadn't been running for 10 miles, I had been running for 10 kilometers. Damn those Europeans. ... **Ffective use of surprise and humor.**

THE GRADUATION SPEAKER

Essay Superpowers: Expertly wielded mechanism, a strong voice and humor



Remember that one time junior year, when you asked that girl out over text, and she responded that she was not really interested in dating right now? And then she told her friends all about your proposal and they laughed and laughed? And the following Saturday night you saw her at the movies with Stewart Schwartz while you were there with your mom? Remember that?

Details = HA!

Yeah, me neither.

Now think of the time you tried out for the musical, even though Mike Ventura is a much better singer, and you got a lead role right alongside him? And hundreds of people came to watch you both shine on stage? Remember that?

We all do.

Great detail! Says a lot about writer's lot of humor and humility. sense of humor and

ment to vieri junity

Getting to know the class through my duties in office, I realized what incredible talent and ambition we have collected here at George Washington High School. When we see each other at our reunions five and ten and twenty years from now, I know we will talk about our research grants, the books we are writing, the kids we are teaching, and the people we are helping at our nursing jobs. We will talk about our children and our friends and they way we have impacted lives of other people. The many small blips on the road to our success will melt away. Remaining will be the

things of real value. Those are the things we will share.

THE NIKE JORDANS

Essay Superpowers: Surprising details and dialogue, vivid language.

The first time I was really puzzled by a question about my African origins I was shopping in a mall in Maryland. One of the sales detail clerks complimented me on my sneakers, asking me where I got them.

I told her that I bought them overseas in my country: Senegal. "They have Nike Jordans in Africa?" she asked me. She was surprised that I would be able to purchase the same products in Africa that are available in America.

... Great use of dialogue! Creates an "OMG what?!" moment for both writer and reader.

Her reaction was not the last strange comment or inaccurate assumption I encountered during my adventures abroad. In a restaurant in Washington, D.C., I was waiting for my order when I revealed to the waitress that I was from Africa. She exclaimed, "Really? That's so cool. When I was younger the Lion King was my favorite movie." One man in Florida asked me how I managed to travel to the States, taking on an embarrassed shade of beet red after I said, "a plane!" And an old lady shared her regret of never experiencing a Safari, and was dumbfounded that I myself had never seen a giraffe or any other exotic animals. (I live in a bustling metropolis.) The comments and questions that came up most often were regarding my language and manner of speaking. Some people seemed surprised that I did not have an accent, considering it was my first time in the U.S. Others were just puzzled that

I spoke French instead of "African."

A tinge of sad, complex humor = a display of positivity

While some people would have been offended by such questions and comments, I believe this dialogue is proof of a communication and knowledge gap rather than general insensitivity. Each bizarre inquiry and assumption taught me more about the deeply ingrained beliefs and false perceptions people have about my country – beliefs I can help adjust.

Leaves reader with something to ponder.

The more proactively curious we are about other people's backgrounds, the more informed and open-minded we become. Along the way, the most valuable thing we can do is show understanding for each other as we stumble along the road to world knowledge and cultural sensitivity – after all, who among us already knows it all?

WHAT MAKES A WOMAN

Essay Superpowers: Disarming honesty and depth, common topic treated with thoughtful and creative reflection.

Hilarious opener-sets expectation that writer ultimately turns on its head

Through my thirteen-year-old eyes, maturity was proportionate to cup size.

. . .

As her treatments continued, we found out that my mom would need to undergo a double mastectomy. She recognized that the physical transformation of her body was going to be drastic and that it would take some getting used to, but she also reassured me that nothing fundamental about her would change. This contradicted what I had come to believe — that the development of one's body was the primary indicator of true womanhood. In the weeks that followed my mom's surgery, I came to understand that a woman is not defined by her physical traits. Seeing mom wear shirts that showed off her flat chest, I could tell that she was proud of herself for surviving cancer, and more importantly, had embraced her life-changing experience. I was incredibly proud of her, too.

her, too.

At seventeen, I have a new understanding of what it means to be a woman. While womanhood and adulthood can be hard to define, they are states characterized by far more than one's anatomy. Being a woman means making independent decisions and being confident in oneself. Being a woman is about understanding one's strengths and weaknesses, and recognizing the uphill battle one may face in a less-than perfect world. Being a woman means not letting someone else define womanhood for you.

Bold, strong statement

showcases ip relationship with mom

Learning! Showert

IN THE CAR WITH MOM

Essay Superpowers: Focus on small moments, defining a relationship through dialogue.

Opens W/
conversation
mapped
out through
dialoguesets the
scene

"What did you dream about last night?" Mom asks me.

It is 5:25 a.m., and my mother is still in her pajamas, huddled in a big sweatshirt to combat the winter cold. She is barely awake, and though I am only slightly more alive, as we sit next to each other in the car, we feel a desire to engage.

"I was sliding down a laundry chute," I tell her, "dodging these crazy obstacles to get to the end and see what was waiting for me."

We sit together in silence for a moment.

"What did you dream about?" I ask in return. Funny, specific detail

"I was driving around with Prince Harry and Prince William, taking them for a sightseeing tour of New York; I have no idea why. I was probably thinking I had get up to drive you."

"See, you are a born chauffeur," I tease.

Points to a playful relationship

In

In 2013 I passed my road test, and my whole routine changed. Communal conversation became personal reflection. Now, after practice I run through vocabulary words in my head alone, without a motherly prompt. I contemplate my future without side opinions. Most recently, I find myself thinking through my college options, all without my trusty sounding board in the driver's seat. Though her commentary comes less frequently and later in the day, I still know she will always tell me exactly what she thinks. There are moments when I feel lost without her in the morning. Then I realize participating in those morning car rides was the ultimate form of preparation. Now I belong in the driver's seat.

Reinforces meaning of relation ship

Great wordplay! Connects to rest of story, makes a clear declaration and leaves the reader with something to chew on.



Warm

language

THE BURGLAR FIGHTER

Essay Superpowers: Jumping into and sustaining the action, creative timeline that maintains interest



I was sleeping when the burglar broke into my house. His footsteps were incorporated into my dream, clomping to the rhythm as I ran around an imaginary baseball field. My little sister shook me awake after the house alarm had been roaring for about a minute; my parents were already at work. I shot out of bed and reached for my glasses before leaving my room, still clad in my sleepwear. I barely took two steps out of the bedroom when I spotted him at the top of the steps, just 15 feet from where I stood.

High-speed action!

...

Excellent use of internal monologue

"Who is this guy?" I thought. "He's wearing his shoes in the house!"

...

Surprising revelation! Sets up exploration of main point The first question people ask me when I tell them this story is, "Were you scared?" I have been both surprised and reassured to find in retrospect that I truly was not afraid. From the moment I laid eyes on my dark-clad intruder, more than anything, I felt prepared to defend myself. ...



THE NATURE PAINTER

Essay Superpowers: Connecting the dots between disparate interests, detailed descriptions, metaphor/wordplay

Opening
assumes the
tone of a
science
paper interesting
unexpected.

Scientists say providing an animal with access to tools can profoundly influence its future behavior. Without meerkats bringing scorpions to their young, their pups would never learn to kill their dangerous yet necessary food. But even when animals are born with instinct, sometimes nature relies on something—or someone—else to provide crucial tools and demonstrate their intended uses.

—Great transition

Uncle Andy was the first to bring me the tools and teachings of nature. When I was little, I followed him around my backyard, exploring and looking under rocks. For my fifth birthday, he hosted a "Bug Party" for my friends and me, arming us with butterfly nets and serving drinks over ice with plastic crickets frozen inside. Nature brought us together—it is how we bonded.

Fun detail about the about onship relationship

The tools of nature were further enhanced when my mother introduced paintbrushes, enriching my life with artful tools and creative thinking. From stamping to plaster, my mom walked me through her tools of expression, and I participated and mimicked. On family vacations,

I pack watercolors, and together we head into the woods to capture wildlife-rich scenes on paper. Because of my experience, art and nature are synonymous.

MAIN POINT

...

Great ANALOGY

Just as peacocks display their vivid tail feathers to attract attention, I instinctively wanted to use art to draw attention to an important cause: sustaining populations of threatened animals.

...

to opening

Though I will leave the scorpion-gathering to the meerkats, I will continue to be a person who introduces others to <u>paintbrushes and crickets frozen in ice</u> in the hopes of inspiring exploration and encouraging human curiosity, one of nature's greatest wonders.

Statement of purpose and future motivation

