

Word Count = At least 500 Words.

Total points = 130

Grade is based on 100%

- **Submit in a full-sentence outline.**
- **Use subjective language.**
- **Incorrect word count. (-20 points).**
- **Incorrect format (-20 points).**
- **Incorrect punctuation, grammar, sentence structure, and spelling. (-10-30 points).**
- **Do not use state-of -being verbs.**
- **Five points will be deducted from the final grade for each state-of being verb.**
- **Insert image in Essay (5 extra credit points).**

Narrative Essay (Memoir Timeline): Subjective language.

Draft: Full-sentence Outline

As a child, I glued myself to the TV, fascinated by ‘Shark Week’ on the Discovery Channel. Intrigued with the way the divers swam and intermingled with the great white sharks, I decided to one day go deep sea diving and face the great white sharks for myself. Last year, two weeks after graduation, as a reward for my graduation from college, I went to fulfill my childhood dream and headed out to a diving boat rental office to realize my years’ long dream. After making arrangements, I boarded the tourist tour boat that would take me on the most eye-opening experience of my life.

- I. After several hours of traveling over calm water, the boat arrived at the depth point.
 - A. Watching the calm waves roll over the glassy surface of the clear, blue water, it seemed impossible that sharks swam below its surface.
 - B. I became intrigued in the crew chumming the water for sharks.
 1. I felt challenged.
 2. I anxiously anticipated living my childhood dream.
- II. After, I put on my steel mesh suit and hopped into the cage, the crew members lowered me into the open waters.
 - A. As the cold water rushed into the cage, the swirling current slowly but surely pulled me under.
 1. I felt my anticipation rising.
 2. I waited for the excitement, which I remembered from the show, “Shark Week.”
 - B. Becoming unceasingly more and more excited, I anxiously continued to wait.
 3. But there were no sharks anywhere in the water around me.

III. Suddenly, without warning everything in my world of fantasy changed.

A. Out of the blue, a large dark shadow began to glide toward me.

1. Mesmerized, I just stared at the daunting shadow as it moved closer.

B. The object rapidly became crystal clear as it glided slowly toward me.

1. The object materialized into a shiver of sharks, sending a tremor of fear surging through me.

2. As the sharks moved steadily toward me, I sensed that perhaps my childhood fantasy had skimmed over reality.

C. The sharks apparently interested in me began to thrash against the cage, their wide smiling faces denying their instinctive predacious nature, killing for food.

1. My anticipation turned into hopeless terror.

D. Unexpectedly, I felt a sudden jerk on the cage and realized that I must have given the signal to be pulled up.

Once on the deck, I lay totally motionless, paralyzed with visions of sharks tearing at the cage. While lying on the deck completely shattered, I replayed my childhood dreams and compared how my experience fell short of my dreams. I realized that the people on the show, which I had watched and whom I had admired for so many years, shaped my fantasy, but my experience exploded into a reality.

Essay:

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After several hours of traveling over calm water, the boat arrived at the depth point. Watching the calm waves roll over the glassy surface of the clear, blue water, it seemed impossible that sharks swam below its surface. I became intrigued in the crew chumming the water for sharks. I felt challenged. I anxiously anticipated living my childhood dream.

When I put on my steel mesh suit and hopped into the cage, the crew members lowered me into the open waters. As the cold water rushed into the cage, the swirling current slowly but surely pulled me under. I felt my anticipation rising. I waited for the excitement, which I remembered from the show, “Shark Week.” Becoming increasingly more and more excited, I continued to wait. But there were no sharks anywhere in the water around me.

Suddenly, without warning everything in my world of fantasy changed. Out of the blue, a large dark shadow began to glide toward me. Mesmerized, I just stared at the daunting shadow as it moved closer. The object rapidly became crystal clear as it moved closer. The object materialized into a shiver of sharks, sending a tremor of fear surging through me. As the sharks moved steadily toward me, I sensed that perhaps my childhood fantasy had skimmed over reality. The sharks apparently interested in me began to thrash against the cage, their wide smiling faces denying their instinctive predacious nature, killing for food. My anticipation turned into hopeless terror. Unexpectedly, I felt a sudden jerk on the cage and realized that I must have given the signal to be pulled up.



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