WV-2013, English 100, Second Place, (Professor, Dr. Jacqueline Wilson-Jordan)

A Monster

Cassandra Estrada

There is a monster that lives in Chicago. She sleeps at day and roams my house at night invading my fridge and eating all the leftovers. She stands a little over five feet and has a dimple on her left cheek. Her short brown hair and brown eyes contrast with her paste-colored skin. She has a devious look that can shatter glass, and her voice is sarcastic and rude. She is more intelligent than expected for only being a sophomore in high school. The worst time to approach this creature is in the morning when she is angriest. However, she is not always unbearable. Sometimes on a good day, if you are lucky, the monster can be funny. She has a crude humor and is very quick-witted. Monsters can be tall, small, green or blue; this monster is my sister, Natalie.

At night when I would get home from work late, Natalie and I would stay up watching everything on our DVR. The two of us are NCIS fanatics and convinced the show educates us on how to become pro crime solvers. We would sit on the couch <u>A note on process from Cassandra</u>: When writing my character essay I was inspired by missing home and my sister, and I was pushed by my teacher to use my emotion to write my essay. I spent time in class writing a first and second draft, as my teacher and classmates helped to edit my paper.