

How your character will grow english literature essay

[Literature](#), [British Literature](#)



Name Physical description Personality A few additional details (for example: secrets, desires, favorites, family) How your character will grow because of what happens in your story A brief paragraph describing the conflict and plot Conflict — and how it is important to your character What complications will occur How the conflict will be resolved A brief paragraph explaining: The point of view you have chosen to use — and why The tone you would like to establish — and the mood you would like your readers to experience

I have 6 characters in my story. Each character is different and has been through some type of struggle that made them stronger. Ashanti and Alicia are sisters, Ashanti and Alicia are biracial, African American and Caucasian. Ashanti is the oldest, she's 19, so she is sort of like a mother figure because she believes in rules for safety. Ashanti has that kind of personality that makes just about everyone look for her as a friend. She is helpful, loving, caring and determined to be successful. She works to keep food in the house even though she can get her parents' benefits. Alicia is 17, she is similar to Ashanti in some ways but more like a risk taker. She doesn't work so she enjoys life. She doesn't worry about being successful, she believes whatever happens, happens for a reason. Their parents died from a deadly car accident in 2011, when their parents passed away they were left with a house and all they had was each other and their friends Erica, Yvette, and Mia. Erica who is also 19 is African American. She knew Ashanti since they were in diapers, which makes them best friends. Erica is misunderstood because she would say things to try to lighten the mood but instead it would come out completely offensive to people. Only person who truly understands her and what she says is Ashanti. Ashanti's parents took in Erica when Erica's parents lost their jobs and home.

Yvette household was no better than Erica's. Yvette basically has a sarcastic mouth, because that was her way of fighting back when kids would bully her because her parents were on drugs. Yvette was kicked out of her home, but still went to school. Ashanti discovered Yvette sleeping in the park one day and begged her parents to allow Yvette to live with Ashanti and her family. Ashanti and Alicia's parent said yes. Mia is closer to Alicia than she is to Ashanti. She's 17 just like Alicia but she is silly and tends to be easily frightened. She ran away from an abusive household, 3 months after Alicia's parents passed away. Ashanti decided to take in Mia because she knew that's what her parents would have done. In the story, there's a storm that's similar to Hurricane Sandy and the damage it left behind in New York, on November 20, 2012. During the storm one of the girls is murdered. The police said it looks like an accident and decided they didn't have a case. But the girls don't believe it was an accident so they set out to find the truth about their friend's death. Evidence will point that one of the girls did it and an accusation will occur. Eventually their friend will come back but as a ghost to help them solve her murder. When everything is over and their friend's murderer is finally behind bars, the girls discover their friendship has strengthened over this situation. I chose 1st person point of view that way the reader's can read the thoughts of one of the characters and you experience being a part of the story as a character. I also chose 3rd person point of view because the readers can get some of what other characters thought as well. I want my readers to experience suspense, a chill up their spine and a little terror it might not be that way but that's how I love my movies or story to be like. Gives them a chance to think about what's going to happen next.

Daaiyah Washington February 27, 2013 Creative Writing "The Great Storm of 2012" Ashanti !" Erica yelled to get my attention. She must have seen me express how worried I am on my face, as I looked out my bedroom window door on the third floor of our three story house in Manhattan, New York. I turned and face her, I was about to say something but then the door opens to my room. It was Alicia, Mia, and Yvette. " Where have y'all been? Had me calling for you guy for over a hour!" I shouted, Alicia looked at me and started laughing. " Why you so worried? We here now aren't we?" she said. " Yea girl, you know we can handle ourselves so no need to worry MOM" Yvette said. Everyone started laughing but I did not find anything funny. We all lied down on my white carpet floor and watched a boring scary movie. My girls and I live in this house almost like a mansion (parents free) but there are rules because I set them. My parents left me and Alicia this house just before they went to a better place away which was a year ago. It has about six to eight rooms and has just about everything we desire. I do not know why everyone sleeping on my floor now when they have their own room. I must have doze off but we all woke up to the sound of thunder. " What was that !" shouted Mia, " Calm down child it was just the thunder, I knew we should not have watch a scary movie before we went to bed" I said. " Shut up Ashanti and let's see how much damage this storm has done so far" Alicia said. Everyone rushed to the window to see the damage. No one was prepared for what we saw. " Oh my GOD!" screamed Yvette, " New York is going under water!!" Mia shouted. " Your overreacting it's not going under water yet, it's just a little flood" Says Erica. Everyone turned to look at her " OK what about that building with the missing front? Erica what is your

excuse for that" says Mia, " Simple the building was old, it was falling apart anyway." " Whatever Erica, look at our city, our home, where are we are going to live girl?. You would die here while we look for a new home since you say nothing is wrong with this picture." I said. Next thing I know the whole city was in the dark. It was a black out. I heard the door open and someone screamed, I thought it was Mia and her scary self . The screamed of terror faded as my room door slam shut. " Alicia..... Mia..... Yvette... Erica? Y'all there???" I asked " Yea I am here sis." said Alicia " Miss Mia in the house ." replied Mia giggling. " Mia and your silly behind, but yes I am here Ashanti." said Yvette " OK y'all here but Erica you there?" I called " I think I heard the door open as soon as the power went out, she must have left to go to the bathroom or something" Alicia said. " Well who was that screaming? Mia was that you scary cat?" said Alicia " I know I am a scarey cat but NO I did not scream." replied Mia. We split into two groups. Me and Yvette are working together, leaving Mia with Alicia. We are on the 3rd floor looking and Alicia along with Mia is looking on the second floor. Maybe it's just me but the hallways seem to be narrowing. " Yvette was she in the bathroom?" I asked. She shook her head silently, we went down to the 2nd floor when there was no sign of Erica upstairs. I spotted to shadows and shined my cell phone flashlight in the directions of the shadows. It was Alicia and Mia. " Did you guys find Erica?" I whispered " No we didn't Ashanti. Why are you whispers Alicia asked. " I feel like someone else is following me" I whispered. Suddenly the light came on, everyone was looking at me. I hear their laughter but I don't see them, I see Erica laying on the floor hopelessly dead facing me. Her nose and mouth has been covered. I feel the tears rolling

down my face as I bent down to touch her nappy hair. Something stopped me, I realized the girls were no longer laughing, they were trying to get me away from Erica to call the cops. Eventually I snapped out of it and called the police. I rushed to the door when they finally arrived and escort them to her body. Her body been moved, her nose and mouth are no longer covered, she lays face down, a table was place near her with blood on it, a wire appeared. It appears someone tried to make it look like an accident. I turned to face the police officer. " I am sorry ma'am but this look likes an accident. We do not have a case" said Officer Mike. " But we know what we saw, she was not in this position before we let you in." said Alicia. A man appeared behind her. Officer Mike introduced the man as his partner Officer Jhordan Young. Jhordan was tall , muscular, curly hair, African American. " I didn't see him come in with you Officer Mike, Where was he?" I said " We rode in separate cars" Jhordan said. I studied him because there is something about him that is not right. " I apologize ladies, but we do not have a case." Jhordan said. I showed them to the door, just as I was about to close the front door, Jhordan put his foot in the way, turns towards me, leans in and says " Don't go accusing anyone because you 'think' this is a murder. It was an accident, leave it that way before someone gets hurt" he whispers to me. I slam the door in his face. At that moment I figured Jhordan knew something about Erica death I just need to figure out what. I went to Erica's room, as I opened the door , everything is all over the place. Her room look as if it has been search, I look around for some kind of clues. I look through her laptop as the girls went out looking for boxes, I found love letters and poems but I don't know who they are from. I look through her pictures and saw she was

spending her time with maybe a boyfriend. Her boyfriend/ secret lover looks familiar. I tried to hack into her emails, I guess her password with everything and everyone name she has loves. It wasn't neither then it hit me. I tried my birthday and I was in. My mouth dropped open when I saw the last email she received was from officer Jhordan. I read the email, he was asking to see her and talk about their plans for their child they were going to welcome to the world in July. Erica told him no because he had denied the baby claiming Erica just want his money and to ruin his reputation. Her room door slams shut, I turn and see Jhordan standing there. " I knew you wouldn't listen to my warning Ashanti." he said. " How long have you guys been seeing each other secretly?" I ask as I got up and move away from him. He starts to approach me with a gun in his hand. " Leave me alone. I will not tell okay, get out! Please get out!" I screamed " I'm not leaving till I know you will keep quiet. I know you and your parents. Hell I was the one who killed them a year ago and got away with it." he said. I began to cry and stare at this monster. He confessed to being the reason my parents aren't here with me and he killed my best friend. " YOU DEVIL!!!" I screamed, I pulled out my phone to call for help, he took my phone and threw it out the window. He begins to start moving closer to me and aim the gun to my head. " Make one stupider move and you will join your stupid best friend and your family early." I cried softly as anger built up inside me. " You got her pregnant then you killed her because you didn't wear a condom. How are you going to live knowing what you have done to the mother of your future be child." I said in a whisper. He looks at me and chuckle, " I don't live with it, I just drink and act like nothing happens and your friend Erica never exist" he said. That made my anger

reach it's boiling point when he said my friend. My best friend never existed. I kned him in between his legs and reach for the gun in his hand. He had a firm grip on it, that did not stop me I kept grabbing till we stood face to face fighting for control over the gun. Pop. Pop. The gun been fired I felt my stomach for a hole that shows the path the bullet took to get inside me. It took me a minute to realize it was not I that been shot. It was Jhordan, which is good because that sick monster deserved it. I called the police and I told my sister and the girls to return home immediately. The police arrived so had the girls. We stood there and watch from the front door as the police carry away the body of a man known as Jhordan Young who murdered one of best friends last week. " Ashanti are you OK?" asked Alicia with the expression of worry on her face. I nod my head in silent, I could not believe I lost my best friend Erica who was like a sister to me. " At least you killed him before he could kill you Ashanti, you should feel brave" said Yvette " Yea, Ashanti Erica is in a better place now, away from this crazy world and she owes it all to you" said Mia. What they said was true but it was not going to bring Erica back. I wander off to Erica's room and thought about everything that happened that day and the day before. My only wish was to see her one last time. I held a picture of the both of us together close to my heart as I look towards the window. Surprisingly I saw a ghostly figure that looked like Erica. The ghost mouth to me " Thank you for being brave, I want you to know I love you sister from another mister and I will always be in your heart best friend." I smile and watch as she walked into the sun light gratefully, I think I see my parents too. They waved to me and welcome Erica, I smile and blow them a kiss and thought to myself everything is going to be OK . " Ashanti!!!!

Jhordan isn't dead he escaped ." cried my sister Alicia. Well at least I thought everything was going to be OK.