

# Paper bag

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JoAnna Baugh Greg Bade English 40322 11, September, 2012 Paper bag Essay If you were to give me a paper bag and told me to place three or four things that represented who I am inside of it, I would not know where to start. There are so many things that I could fit in a paper bag that describes me. I think that these three specific items will represent me the most. The first item that I would place inside of the paper bag would be a coffee cup from Starbucks because I am an avid coffee drinker. I have tried to drink coffee straight without creamer or sugar but to no prevail.

The taste, in my honest opinion, is revolting and there is no flavor if you do not add anything to your coffee. I also plan on owning my own coffeehouse in the distant future. I have always been involved in culinary arts. My mother got me into it when I was two and ever since then it is all I have been passionate about. I was even in a culinary program when I was in high school and instead of just learning how to cook; it gave me the opportunity to experience what it would be like to work in something similar to Starbucks.

Sure, there were times where I thought I could not take anymore, but I got through it and even through the chaos I enjoyed every moment. For my next item, I would choose the music score from Wicked, one of my favorite musicals. My friends at church would go on and on about glorious it was, so I wanted to see what they were getting all worked up about. I went on YouTube that night and listened to the soundtrack, falling in love with it instantly. Although I am getting more affiliated with more and more musicals, Wicked will always be number one.

Another reason why I would add a music score is because I love to sing. Especially whenever my mother plays a song on the piano that I know the <https://assignbuster.com/paper-bag/>

words to. The final item I would place inside this paper bag would be a pencil. There are so many things I have done with a pencil, but whenever I have a pencil in my hand, I am writing. I am currently writing a few stories and I have a short story in mind that I would like to bring to life. My sister is to blame for my passion for writing.

I would always see her writing down whatever she could think of which inspired me to do the same. Ever since that day, writing has become much easier to me, especially free writing. Each item I have put inside of my paper bag has one thing in common. They are all things that I love. I love to drink coffee, if it is flavored of course; I love musicals, mainly Wicked, and to sing; and I love to write. If that does not describe who I am, then I do not know what does.