

## Essay Introductions

One of the objects that I treasure most is a hairclip. It's not just a hairclip you can buy from any store. The hairclip was my mother's before it was mine. My mom wore this hairclip when she was a child. Then, she passed it on to me. — *general statement*

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When I was six years old, I was running down the aisle of a Walmart store. I picked up a box that was very heavy. My dad looked down at me and smiled. He took the box to the front counter. Inside that box was my first game console: a Playstation 2. — *action*

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I couldn't survive without it. It lets me watch shows, play video games, and more: my television. If it breaks, I would do anything to get it back. It is completely addicting. Now, I'm wondering could t.v. get any better. — *general statement*

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Bracelets, necklaces, rings, hats, etc. are fun to have. They make you express your personality, depending on what you buy. Sometimes, though, they have a very special meaning, especially when they come from someone you love. — *general statement*

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My PSP was charging on my desk. Looking at my PSP at a distance, it was shining in my eyes. I went up to it, getting ready to play the \$250 handheld system. As I switched on the game, my heart opened up. Right now, I am holding the object that I treasure. — *general statement*

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"Can I open it now? Daddy, please!"  
"Now? But it's not your birthday yet," my dad said.  
"Please!" I asked innocently.  
"Okay," my dad stated.  
I was so excited. When I opened the box, my mouth dropped: my first real, working robot, Ibot, with red glowing eyes looking at me. — *dialogue*