

Ninth Grade Anchor Paper Plan

Type: Compare/Contrast

Topic: Compare and contrast yourself to one of your parents, guardians, siblings, friends, teachers, or mentors.

Procedure: Prewriting (minimum of 10 minutes)

Draft (minimum of 5 paragraphs with 4-5 sentences per paragraph)

Proofread (minimum of 2 editors)

Final Copy (typed and double-spaced)

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My mother has shown me love every since I was a little baby. She gets me anything I want even if it's a lot of money. I think she is the best mother a kid could have. Instead of buying me something I don't like, she buys me the expensive things. When I get in trouble, she tries her best to get me out of trouble.

I remember when I was younger; I went to Four Bears Water Park. My mother video recorded me on the slide. Soon as I got half way down I turned around and started to climb back up. Another memory is when my mother and I were flying a kite; it flew away and ended up at my pre-school. I went back to school, and my kite was stuck in the tree.

When you are little some of the littlest things seems so big. The reason is because it is a new experience and since we are so young and don't know that much, we think it is cool. Growing up is a wonderful thing because you learn a lot. Since I am older now, sometimes I think of when I was younger and say what was so good about that. In the future, I'm probably going to be thinking on my teenage years.

When I was younger I use to hate reading. After I got to the age six, or seven, I started to like it a lot. My mother use to be right on the side of me correcting the words I mispronounces. I use to read right before I go to bed every night. That use to be a memorable moment.

I don't always agree on what my mother say, but I try my best to do so. To me she is the best mother a kid could have. She will do anything for me and that's why I say that she is the best. I always work to please my mother. Just like she does for me, we are both outgoing.

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He's empathy when we're together, but when we're apart I think about what joy he brings me. Since we've been together, I've felt wonderful. Never doubting my composure. Happiness is the key to my thoughts when he's with me. He is my boyfriend, and he always makes me smile.

always makes me laugh. I remember one time when I hurt my ankle; he was there to make me laugh. Even though I was crying he steal made me laugh. Although he acts like, if I may say a "Shady Boyfriend," he still is my Boyfriend.

When I talk to him it feels more than just wonderful. I feel a sense of security that I only have with someone I love or care about a lot. Such as family members but in a relationship like way. He's something like a second security blanket that I can always depend on. I feel different when I'm with him. I feel happy for once.

I really like this song by an artist named Sisqo. It is call Addicted and it tells how he is addicted to loving this one girl. I dedicated this song to . . . one day while we were on the phone. I really feel this way about him, but sometimes he doesn't show the same feeling. I really like him a lot, but I don't know how to show it, and I 'm sure he doesn't know how either, even though we feel the same way.

During this time while we're together, I feel that afterwards I'll never be the same. This is a person who has almost changed my world. I never felt something so strong, but I almost don't have a reason for it (the reason I feel this way). I will always remember what we have, and what we have to come. He is almost is the reason why I live (almost). He is something true to me, and he'll always be my heart. He is my boyfriend.

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She is always there when I need her. She shows me respect in which she expects to get in return. She expects me for who I am on the inside and not just on the outside. She is the most talented girl I know. She is my best friend the one who can always find time to listen to me about anything.

my best friend we always joke around with each other. Like the time we were on drill team, and after our performance we went out to eat after we were coming back my other friend had a slush, and she had spit in her slush, but she forgot to tell

Anyway had asked for some of her slush and we all had forgot that she had spit in it made drunk it. After a while we had noticed that she had drunk the slush, and we remembered that my friend had spit in it, then we told her and started laughing. Now until this day I still tease her about that day.

That day and moment was so funny. I will never forget it. If you could have saw my best friends face when we told her what had happened. You would have died

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laughing. My best friend was gagging all day. She said that she could feel the saliva going up and down her throat. It was so funny.

I've had so many funny moments while with my best friend, but my favorite thing to do is go places with my best friend. My favorite place to go is to the mall. I love to go to the mall. Whenever we do go to the mall Susan walks around all slow talking about she's tired of walking. She also complains too much about she's broke. I still think it's fun going to the mall with her.

I hate it when we walk around the mall, and all she does is complain about how she doesn't have any money but that's still my girl. She's my best friend in the whole world. I wouldn't trade her for anybody. Maybe one day I might get tired of going to the mall with her, and hearing her complain. Until the day we die she will always be my best friend, and we will never run out of things to talk about.

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My father is a very nice guy. He is very stressful at times. He can be nice whenever he wants to be. He goes through a lot of stress because things don't happen the way he wants them to, but he is still a very nice guy. I'll always love him.

My father and I both have one thing in common. That is we are both tall. We may not be the same height but I'll get there. There is a strong possibility that I will be taller than he is. If so, I'll still love him.

My father likes to do fun things like listen to the radio and watch TV just like me. He usually does that if he doesn't have anything else to do. He also likes to read the newspaper and study. I study a lot too, but not as much as he does. I also believe that studying is important too.

Whenever he gets sick I usually look after him. He does the same for me. We both are supposed to depend on each other. We also look out for each other. We both trust each other.

My father likes to help me with my homework. My father likes to help me whenever I need help. I know that I can always count him. He will never turn his back on me. I will never turn my back on him either.

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My father and me are two different people. While he is at work IM at school. My father is also nice and a caring person. Whenever I ask for something he gives it to me. My father and me also have many things in common. We both have a lot of money, and we both have very long legs. My father also loves to watch t.v.and listen to the radio when we are on our way home from work and school. We both love to travel. He also likes to watch to watch car racers on t.v.and going fishing. My father rides bikes. My father still loves me very much it doesn't matter how old I am.

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About fifteen years ago there was a woman that wished she could have a child. She prayed hard and hoped she would have a child. As time went by, she went to the doctor and found out that she was going to have a child. She had a child nine months later named [redacted]. Today my mom and I are so alike and so different, but I love her.

Some of the ways that my mother and I are alike is that we have similar features. The features that we have alike are our eyes, and we both have light mustaches. We have the same shaped nose, and we also have dimples. We both have thick eyebrows too.

We are alike because we are both smart and respectful people. We both feel that getting a good education will help us succeed in life. We both like learning new things that are helpful and beneficial in life to help excel to the highest level. We both love to work on computers, and we both like to cook.

One way that my mother and I are different is that she doesn't like to play sports, but I do. She likes listening to gospel music, and I like listening to R and B. She doesn't play a musical instrument, and I play the drums. She doesn't like her music loud, and I like to listen to my music loudly. My mother has all brothers and sisters, and I have one sister and no brothers.

In conclusion, my mother and I are both different. I am still the child she always wanted. Her prayers were answered, and she was blessed with a baby. My mother said she is very proud. She hopes that I will succeed in everything that I do. She wants me to conquer all of my goals in life, and that is why I love her.

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You are probably wondering what my essay is going to be about. Let me give you a little hint. This paper is about my favorite parent. I won't let you wonder anymore, it's about my father, . . . I'm going to compare/contrast his life with mine. I hope you enjoy my essay.

My father loved pets. When he was little, he had a black Labrador Retriever. When I was little, I had a black Doberman Pinscher, but now I have two brown and white pitbulls. My father was a dog lover, so I guess it rubbed off on me.

One way that we're both alike is that we both grew up in a house full of boys, except our mothers. Also, my father and I, were the youngest of our mother's children. We always got our way. We could always look to our big brothers for guidance and reassurance. For instance, if we were in a bad mood, they always would say the right things to make us feel better.

One of the things that make my dad and I different is that he went to the military, and I don't like it. He was into all of the guns and motorcycles, and I think they are horrible. He was into fixing lawnmowers and things of that nature. I'll do it sometimes. I am into Sisqo and other r&b singers. He was into The Temptations and other singers of his day.

My father and I may have things alike and things different about each of us, but we are still alike in some ways. We still love each other. It doesn't matter what is

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different and what is alike about us. In conclusion, even if my father and I have similarities and differences, we still have love for each other.

MY MOM & I

My mother and I are biologically related, and therefore have genetic traits that are similar as well as different. However, we also have personalities that have nothing to do with genetics. This is where our true similarities play a major role in our lives as well as relationship as mother and daughter.

My mother is a hardworking person. She is also so productive that it is hard for her to simply set aside time when she does not think about work. On the other hand I can be very productive, but usually find more enjoyment in leisurely doing things that I find fun. We often have arguments based on personal conflicts because she does not understand my tendencies to procrastinate her requests, and I say her requests are too constant.

We are not so very different because although we have personality conflicts we do enjoy one thing the same, which is spending time together. Although, often times we quarrel over trivial things we are practically inseparable. We truly have a true mother – daughter bond, and I am grateful for this.

Another comparison to be made between my mother and I is just how well we know each other. Despite what we say verbally, the two of us understand each other from within. For instance, my mom can tell if I am distraught even if I try to play it off. At the same time, I can see through her almost as though she is a window I have been looking through all of my life.

I adore my mother as a person, even when our differences induce an argument. We know even during these times that we are forever linked. Both our similarities and differences make us the two peas in a pod that we are.

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My Best Friend and I

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We met in the fifth grade, 1995. It was a new school for me, but it was the same school that she had been going to since kindergarten. She looked so nice sitting there in her yellow shirt and blue jumper. I was shy, and I didn't have the guts to go over and talk to her. She didn't need me over there crowding her space, so I just backed off. When school was over, my mom and I happened to go to Krogers. Guess who just so happened to be there in the aisle before us? It was her, the girl in the yellow shirt and blue jumper. That's when it all hit, and that's when our best friend journey had begun. . .

There is one thing about ~~Antonia~~ and I that is an obvious difference. ~~Antonia~~ is white and I am black. That doesn't bother me at all since color doesn't have to do with anything. Some people may have a problem with it, but both of us have agreed that we'll stay best friends no matter what. I'm glad we can talk with each other like that.

Another thing that is different between ~~Antonia~~ and I is the way that we do our schoolwork. She's smart in her schoolwork but would much rather not do it, (or sometimes doesn't do it at all.) I would rather do my homework and get it over with.

Another thing that is different is that ~~Antonia~~ loves science, and I hate it with a serious passion. I love math, and she would much rather eat moldy olives than do math work. We tease each other when one of us has one of those fateful subjects to do for homework, but it's always fun and laughs.

~~Antonia~~ and I have so many things in common that I don't know where to start. One thing is that we love to TALK. She'll spend the night, and we'll be up until four in the morning talking all night. We talk about our boy problems and other personal things

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that we can tell no one else. We can even tell each other how we feel when one of us made the other mad in some way or another. This is a big thing that we have in common. We can tell each other anything.

and I both love to imagine and explore the world with our minds. There are many things that we want to do in life that we can just see it. These little things that and I do together are very special. It may not sound like much, but we've got a whole book of memories and fun times. We have our differences of opinion and little things that best friends go through, but we've been best friends since the fifth grade and we're still best friends now. Call me later in ten more years and see that we're still best friends forever.

COMPARISON PAPER: AND I

and I are good friends. I've known her from fourth grade (we used to go to the same school for a couple of years). Although we are friends, we have a lot of differences but also a lot of similarities. I guess I will start with the differences first.

The biggest difference that I think is the most important (to me) is... THE HEIGHT! I'm way taller than . Well that's not the biggest difference; there is also the "laugh". laughs like this: Ahahahahaha. Her "laugh" sounds like something musical. I laugh like this: AHA...AHA...AHA.... My laugh is everything BUT musical. When smiles she has no dimples. When I smile I have one little dimple. When she talks, she moves her hands to give us a mental image. When I talk, I basically use sound effects. SOMETIMES I use hand motion. and I wear a jilbab and a

scarf. Her jilbab is always blue and her scarf is always black. My jilbab is always a different color and my scarf is always white.

started to wear glasses but by that time, I switched to contacts. Her favorite symbol is a moon and star. My favorite symbol is a smiley face ☺. is always dreamy, calm, and a thoughtful person. I am into reality, hyper, and not even thinking about anything...

That's not all, loves to read. I like to read also but I prefer to draw at some times. is sort of like a math freak but I prefer art or gym. She loves the color red. I love green. She's active when she feels like it. I'm always active even if I'm not in the best of moods. I love to take pictures of my friends and don't mind if anyone takes a picture of me. But nooooo minds. She covers her face and refuses to be in any picture but at least she takes pictures. In a certain time, was in a state of depression. At that same time, I felt cheery and kept making jokes. I love water and like to spray people and be wet. on

the other hand prefers to be dry. Another thing is that ever since [redacted] broke a picture in the hallway, she has been picture phobic. I'm not! And last but not least, [redacted] loves potato chips. She ate them ever since I knew her! I, on the other hand, will eat any type of chips as long as it is not potato. But sometimes I have no choice. Oh, and another thing, I love to chew bubble gum way more than her.

Now I shall begin the similarities. They aren't much but they'll do. [redacted] and I both have the same age (14). We both love babies (I have a baby brother and she have a baby sister who are almost the same age). We both agree about the school (that it is unorganized). We both have the same goal (to be a good muslim and be closer to god). We both have a brother and both are the same age and are good friends. We're both talented and creative (in our own way). We both got the same shoes except she got hers a little cheaper and she still doesn't wear them yet. We both learned how to swim except she's a little better at it.

Well, we probably have more similarities but I can't think up of any. I guess people can be different than others but that doesn't mean that we can't be friends. Besides the differences are what makes people unique and special in their own way. I guess I'm unique and special!

