

Alphabet Autobiography

You will write at least ONE paragraph about yourself for every letter of the alphabet. Each paragraph must have at least five sentences. YOU WILL NOT RECEIVE CREDIT FOR PARAGRAPHS LESS THAN FIVE SENTENCES.

A

is for Atlanta.

In late September, I was in downtown Atlanta early Sunday morning, way past midnight. I was very tired, but the city was still very much awake. I was on my way back to my friend's apartment, and I wondered when these people went to bed.

Later that Sunday morning, as I rode the train to the airport, I watched the sleepy city whiz by. I listened to Macy Gray on my IPOD as I watched homeless people, and middle class people, and upper middle class people board and exit the train. I heard one man with dirty clothes on say that he wished he could go back into rehab *I think I might like to live in Atlanta one day.*

B

is for black.

I prefer the term Black over African American. I am not a hyphenated American; I am simply an American, who is black.

Also, I love the color black and what it stands for. It is such a strong, bold color. It is the color of strength—strength to overcome slavery, racism, and oppression.

C

is for Carolina (The University of North Carolina)

I wish that I could wake up at 9.00 a.m. tomorrow in Eringhaus (aka E-HOUSE) dormitory. I would catch the bus to north campus for Geology class. If I missed the bus, I would be 15 minutes late for class. Then, I would have lunch on Franklin Street with my college sweetheart. After that, I would go to the Daily Tar Heel office and get my writing assignment for the day.

Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end...