Persuasive Essay

INTRODUCTION

*Claim:*

Hook

Look at issue from opposite side (reel them in)

Transition:

However….

Thesis: The issue(s) and the solution(s)

BODY

*Reasons:*

Why the issue needs to be changed (may be anecdotal)

*Evidence: Aim for 4*

What evidence do you have that this is an issue?

What evidence do you have that your solution will work?

*Counterclaim(s):*

Any argument the opposing side could make against your claim

Why the counterclaims don’t hold water and your idea is sound

CONCLUSION

*Reflect:*

Repeat/rephrase your proposal and how positive it will be to follow your idea

***Be sure to plan at least 5 persuasive strategies and 3 types of propaganda into your essay.***

**Rise and Shine the Tub**

We’ve all been there. The alarm rang, and the morning came too soon. We hit snooze. And again. Repeat. At the last possible second, we spring from our snuggly cocoon, and like bedraggled butterflies, drag ourselves to the shower. Rushing, we emerge five minutes later, squirm into our clothes, grab an apple, and head for the door. And then we hear it. The shriek. It’s a roommate classic. “WHO LEFT ALL THIS HAIR IN THE SHOWER?!!!!” But we pretend we’re deaf to the earsplitting howls and head for the hills. Hi, my name is Justin, and I have left my bath hair free for the past 30 days. Waking up on time allows me to leave a clean shower behind, endearing me to my roommates.

 Waking late always left me one step behind. Living life in rush was never stress-free. I might escape my roommate’s wrath today, but it would catch up to me. Maybe it would be my leftover takeout disappearing from the fridge. Other days, my highest gaming score ON MY OWN DEVICE would be annihilated by username ImDaBeast. And that’s just the beginning of many horrors. My clean laundry would disappear – into a black hole, apparently. Freshly printed essays ready to be handed in suddenly sported coffee stains, pizza smears, and raspberry smudges. My precious supply of energy drinks evaporated into thin air. Any time I mentioned these oddities to my roommates, they would smirk and mumble, “Shower filth, loser.”

 It was after several months of this torture that I finally made the epic decision to set my alarm 15 minutes earlier than I needed to get up. This allowed me the ruse of believing I was sleeping in when in reality, I would finally emerge from the depths of my pillow on time. I found that not only did I have the time to rinse the shower out, but I actually had time to grab a coffee on the way. And it didn’t hurt that the barista was super cute. To quote coach, “Boys, no self-respecting woman likes a slob.” I hit the gym harder than ever to impress the girl, and believe it or not, it worked.

 Opponents to rising a little earlier to get that shower clean often grumble that losing a few extra winks is not worth the trouble. They don’t live with mom anymore and they don’t plan on living like Martha Stewart is their dorm monitor. I just give a little condescending smile and remind them who is living the high life: food, energy drinks, higher grades, clean clothes, ripped abs, and most of all – cute girlfriend.

 Rising earlier to get that shower clean was just the beginning. It brought back my own self-respect and helped me claim back what was rightfully mine. No more food or drinks went missing. My essays were respected. The laundry vortex closed. My beefed up muscles were revered. Above all, waking on time to rinse the tub brought a beautiful girl into my life. While other guys leaving shower drains full of hair and baths rimmed with crud are lonely slobs of losers, I celebrate life with a gorgeous girl by my side. Believe me, I was there not long ago myself. Just a little initiative turned my life around 180 degrees. My story could be every guy’s story: your future will thank you.