

TYPES of INTRODUCTIONS

Question

for an essay concerning Michael Jordan . . .

Ever wonder what it would be like to be Superman? Did you know that the man in blue and red wears a number 23 on top of his trademarked 'S'? No? Then welcome to Chicago—the new home of the “world’s greatest.”

for an essay about Italy

Think Pizza Hut is the definition for pizza? Think the United States can be classified as old? Think again. Food and history are only two aspects of Italy that have paved their way into our culture.

for an essay concerning the death penalty

How would you like to feel like a French fry? Inhumane you say? Believe it or not, death by electrocution, also known as “the human frying chair”, still exists in many states.

Anecdote

for an essay concerning Michael Jordan . . .

Frequently, when I was very small, I went to a candy store. Though most folks appreciated chocolate or nutty for indulgence, I was always a gumdrop fan. And each time my mom or dad took me to the candy store, I was able to choose a gumdrop from the big casing containing them. Yeah, the gumdrops tasted great, but they were all the same, or at least they seemed that way – all a cherry red color.

Week after week, I was allowed to go to that store to have one red gumdrop. The choice was always mine as to which one it would be, so I would try and pick one out that was sitting just a little bit differently on top of the rest. Or maybe I would choose one I could barely see, one that was wedged way down near the bottom of the case, and Mr. Finch, the store owner, would smile as he took the old scoop and wedged it into the drops, asking me all the while if he finally had the right one.

As I got older, I still went to the candy store to get my red gumdrop, but the experience did lose its luster. Same old red gum drop. Same old red gumdrop.

Then one day it happened. I went to the candy store—and there it was. Amazing. I took off my glasses and cleaned them just to make sure. How could it be? Near the back of the red gumdrop case, there it was – a blue gumdrop. Blue. A pale, earthy blue that clearly stood out from the sea of red. I was mesmerized. Frozen. I had to study it in awe; my mouth gaped open.

Some things in life are just stunning and beautiful to see. One cannot help but study every aspect of them. Just as I had studied that blue gumdrop, the one vastly different from all the rest, so do millions of people study Michael Jordan. He is stunning, to say the least.

for an essay about Italy

As a 21-year old male college student, my mind was set on two things: exploration and women (well, I guess I shouldn't classify "women" as things . . .) Anyways, growing up in Western Pennsylvania, one could find women "at their best" (i.e. with lots of makeup accents, hair done, meticulous nails, etc.) in only a few places. One was the mall, and the only other place would be while on a nice dinner date. However, this is not so in other parts of the world.

At 21 and in Rome, there's much exploring to be done. Simply amazing to me as part of the exploration was the degree to which all Italian women would seem to take care of themselves. I remember walking near Piazza della Popolo and realizing that a uniformed garbage collector was a female. I could tell from the beautiful, thick, dark hair that caressed the back of the uniform. And when she turned around – exquisite pinkish lipstick, eye shadow, and some other kind of cheek application, all neatly placed on a face confined to a uniformed hat. I saw the same with the police women directing traffic in the streets, and the same with the maids cleaning even the lowest level of hotel.

The pride Italians take in their appearance is just one aspect that makes the country and its population fascinating. As well, seeing other . . .

for an essay concerning the death penalty

Louis Myers was 28 years old. He was a painter in Cobb County, Kansas. He had a wife and three kids. He came home one night in early May of 1972 to find his wife and two sons stabbed to death.

After a somewhat thorough investigation, it was determined in a court of law that Louis Myers had fabricated the story of the greater part of his family's demise. In fact, the court said, Louis Myers had committed the grisly murders himself while since his oldest son was away at college. There were no witnesses, only Louis. And with his fingerprints all over parts of the crime scene, as well as on the murder weapon, Louis was found guilty and sentenced to the electric chair. He was executed in June of 1974.

Twelve years later, primitive DNA testing proved that Alfred Johnson, the neighbor two doors down, who had secretly been having an affair with Louis Myers' wife prior to the slaying, had committed the murders. He had cleverly broken into the Myers' garage, taken a pair of work gloves that Louis had often used, and carefully turned them inside-out to commit the crime. Hence the fingerprints of Louis Myers at the crime scene.

If the story above proves anything, it is that the death penalty should be abolished; innocents like Louis Myers are often victims. Over 3,000 criminal cases . . .

Description

for an essay concerning Michael Jordan . . .

Combine the power of a nuclear rocket, the gracefulness of a seagull, the wing span of some rare African bat, the speed of a flying squirrel, and the agility of your typical Cirque du Soleil performer, and one has the greatest basketball player the planet has ever seen – Michael Jordan. Michael's greatness can be summed up in . . .

for an essay about Italy

Violins playing in the streets. Fresh tomatoes on every corner. Civilization standing upon civilization. The finest leather, suits, and wines. The greatest artwork the world has ever seen. The country Shakespeare chose to set over two-thirds of his plays. And a passion for speaking with the hands. Yes, Italy is all of that and more. Come with me now as we . . .

for an essay concerning the death penalty

Mix the smell of burning rubber with the smell of burning garbage. Throw in the kind of grief that makes one fall to the knees and never want to get up. Add a dash of enough electricity to power a small town. What do you get? A recipe for an execution. Now, let's discuss more of the pleasantries that the death penalty . . .

Quote

for an essay concerning Michael Jordan . . .

"Rules are made to be broken." This is a popular shout be any rebel enthusiast. When talking about basketball, it also applies to Michael Jordan. Michael has written new rules for himself by . . .

for an essay about Italy

"Let the good times roll." Yeah, you can let them roll alright – roll them on down Via Veneto, or roll them up into the freshest tasting pasta this side of New York City. For authenticity, nothing beats Italy, and good times are always to be found. Even when. . .

for an essay concerning the death penalty

To quote the song "Civil War" from the band Guns n' Roses, "What we've got here is . . . a failure to communicate." That's exactly what we have – a lack of communication – when this country continuously debates the necessity to have the death penalty. What is it going to take to show this country that folks often put to death are innocent? More and more, it has been discovered that . . .

Sound Effect/ Expression

for an essay concerning Michael Jordan . . .

JAM! The crowd goes wild! The 1988 winner of the All-Star Slam Dunk contest is the three-year veteran from Chicago, Michael Jordan. At the height of his game, . . .

for an essay about Italy

Aiuto! (That means "help" in Italian . . .) That's what I was thinking as I debated where to begin my tour of Rome, Italy. In all its glory, Rome is . . .

for an essay concerning the death penalty

Shzzttttt! It's over. A 32-year old man is dead. And the government of Texas decided that his execution was proper. How can one person have the ability to decide if another should die? This is the eternal argument as . . .

******* FOR EVEN BETTER INTRODUCTIONS, use a combination of two or three techniques!!**