Personal Narrative Outline:

Place: Wadeview Community Center

What place are you writing about? Why? Write a paragraph describing what the place looks like—the physical description.

I am writing about this community Center called Wadeview. It is a community center that I went to when I was younger that had a significant impact on me. Not only, did I go there when I was younger but I started working there when I was 16 years old. I had memories that have stuck with me. The camp has one basketball court, a playground within a park, a pool that was 12ft deep, a building that has a game room, multiple purpose room, arts & crafts room, and computer lab.

Outline at least THREE times you’ve been in this place and what happened.

The first day of my job I was 17 years old. I walked into the multi-purpose room where the kids assemble in the morning and where majority of the events occur. Even though, I haven’t been there for years the room had the same tile that had square boxes and red and white walls. That day, I was with my friend Tamika, and she was a new counselor that day too. We both had a blue shirt that had the word staff on the back of it and City of Orlando on the front, with khaki shorts. I was with also the head counselor Cris who had to teach us the rules with the kids. It was really loud in that room because all the kids from ages 5-13 were in there. So, I was given the task to yell,” be quiet, there shouldn’t be anyone talking.” I was scared but I did it, I didn’t know how the kids would react but they reacted with respect and listen.

When, I attended Wadeview we had a park that we would always go to everyday after homework time. It was big with over 200 trees, a pond, multiple benches, and a playground in one corner. The park was the best part of the day because we had time to play kick ball, manhunt, or baseball. I recall, one day at park with my best friend Arianna. She was got into a big argument with this girl she didn’t like named Brittany. They argued for a long time, which lead into a small fight. I told Arianna not to fight her but she didn’t want to listen to me but insisted she had to because she was disrespectful. I was scared because I didn’t want her to get into trouble by the head counselor and was trying every way possible to stop her but it didn’t work. I was in 4th grade around that time about to turn 11.

I attended Wadeview at a young age, from the age of 5 to 12. I went there after school and during the summer. One advantage about Wadeview was that they had a huge pool. The only way you could go swimming during the summer was if you know how to swim. At the age of 5, I took swimming lessons there. I was anxious but also b=nervous because I was entering a territory I wasn’t an expert in. It was me and my cousin Jonathan who took the lessons. We went every morning at 8 am, the hardest thing to learn was having to get the little objects when they were thrown under water. I wasn’t a good swimmer and every time I went down I felt as if it took me longer to get the object and I was suffocating. Eventually, I got good at it and I was able to do it faster and with ease.