

PERSONAL NARRATIVE

NAME: Mrs. Brogley

I. IN 1 SMALL PHRASE, WHAT IS YOUR STORY ABOUT?

The Birth of Jenna

CREATE A CHARACTER DESCRIPTION BELOW OF ALL OF YOUR MAJOR CHARACTERS. REALLY THINK ABOUT THIS...BREAK IT DOWN AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE!

CHARACTER	LOOKS, VOICE, SMELL, PERSONALITY, UNIQUE DETAILS, ETC.
Mrs. Brogley	Excited, in a butt-ugly hospital gown, hot pink slippers, reading the speech booklet, feelin' tough, crackin' jokes to cover severe nervousness
Mr. Brogley	Relaxed, coach attitude, wearing a grey Seymour softball t-shirt, windpants, tennis shoes, cell-phone in hand, watching espn, super helpful, tired, proud
Dr. Pardini	Short (5'3"'), short curly blonde hair, brown beady eyes, blue scrubs, super tired as the night wore on, reeally relaxed, no worries, slept at hospital
Young Nurse	Looked like Ally McBeal, super skinny, big blue eyes, medium length blonde hair, inexperienced, talked about her boyfriend, commutes from Neenah, never had kids
Experienced Nurse	In her late 30's, smiley, super calm, was teaching the young nurse, been-there-done-that attitude, reassuring, almost done with her shift.
Epidural Guy	Short, chunky guy in blue scrubs, glasses, looked like a chubby George Costanza, in and out in 5 minutes
Baby prep Lady	Young girl, looked like she was 19, dark black hair, big blue eyes, colorful scrubs (purple w/crazy shapes), never said a word.
Jenna	Mad at the world! Cold, wrinkly, small like a little football, tired, lots of hair

AND NOW ONTO...IMAGERY!! BOO-WHA-HA-HA!

## IN YOUR STORY, WHAT IMAGERY CAN YOU REMEMBER?

THE MODE	PROOF OF THE MODE
SIGHT	White hospital room, whirl pool, nice furniture, beautiful hospital with a lot of calming blue-green colors, dark brown wood work, machines/dials hidden behind pictures, tiled floor, big windows, elevators, long hallways, machines with dials, ticker-tape
TOUCH	Cold tiled floor, cold feeling of steel on IV pole, bizarre touch of IV in my hand, Mr. Brogley's hand, the horrible burning sensation of the penicillin going into my arm, the epidural causing my leg to reflex, turn cold, and go totally numb.
HEARING	Dr. Pardini says, "It's up to you." A lady was giving birth next door and we could hear her screaming bloody-murder through the wall, jumping needle on contraction monitor, nurses asking if I was okay, walking in the hallway & having the first really bad contraction at 4:22 (I gasped for my life), listening to Mr. Brogley gasp (I bruised his arm), asking Mr. B if we'd make it back to the room in 2 min. and hearing him reply, "Uh, no." Later on...Mr. B said, "No, no don't turn around." ...me gasping for air, ...Mr. Brogley would say, just like a coach, "Okay, here we go 1, 2, 3, 4, ...come on, push!" ...Dr. Pardini said, "The woman next door needs an emergency c-section. Can you relax?" ...Jenna's little cry...my mom crying on the phone
SMELL	The sterile smell of a hospital, I didn't get to smell much because I couldn't eat food and hospitals smell like band-aids.
TASTE	Ice chips, puke (sorry...more than you need to know)  I didn't taste much because I couldn't eat.