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Project 2 Rough Draft

A simple picture hanging on my dorm room wall. Along with a few others and random posters of things I like. The small print of four by six inches, printed at a CVS in my hometown. To anyone who may be in my room, looking around, it may evoke a quick, “Oh, are these your friends?” and that’s about it. However, it goes much deeper than that, for me at least. The photo is pretty blurry, I think it was taken on the snapchat camera of my friend Catherine’s phone. Eight of us squeezed into a quick selfie.

My best friend Catherine holds the camera with her usual soft, friendly smile. She is the nicest person I know. She is always there for me no matter what, and is also my partner in crime. We do almost everything together, our families are both used to having a “third daughter”. I have tons of other pictures with her, but this one has true meaning.

My other good friends Shane, Caroline, and Weldon are showing off some of the most genuine smiles, it almost looks like they are laughing. Shane towers over all of us, but short, black hair stands out. He is the one friend that can make me laugh no matter what. He is also someone I can go to for advice all the time. Weldon is popping in on the lower right corner. He is a true friend of mine who is always down for a good time. His outer personality seems harsh and unbothered, but he really does have a soft side. Getting to know him took awhile but he is a great person. Caroline is squished in the middle, almost so much it looks like she should be in pain,

but she is laughing and happy. She is another one of my really good friends. I only got to know her last year but we have grown really close over that time and connect really well.

My sister, Annie, has a smirk, and you can tell she was shoved into the picture by one of the other people. She is three years older than me and we rarely get along. However, when we do get along for even the smallest amount of time, it is a great feeling. Whether it is her dragging me to the mall because she doesn't want to go alone or joking about our parents together, we do have great times. I cherish those small moments with her, and this picture reminds me of one of them.

Michael stands there with his arms around me, in the left corner of the picture. His shirt is covered in beer and his hair is a mess. He is somebody who means a lot to me, and no matter what he is always one of my best friends. The picture shows how close we are - physically but also emotionally.

My mom is also squeezed into the picture, probably thrown in by one of my friends. She is truly my best friend. I love her so much and we spend a lot of time together. My friends also love her and she is like a second mom to all of them. She hates pictures, so having her in this one around a bunch of other people I love makes me happy.

The picture was taken at my graduation party, in my backyard. All of us are enjoying ourselves and you can tell in the picture. A few of us took a quick selfie amid the chaos going on all around. This night was a really great time and one of my best memories. It was right as all of our friends were beginning to realize college was around the corner, and we would all be apart soon. We cherished these times. Looking at the picture on my wall, I would do anything to go back to it.