

3-3 Rescha
3/7/06

English 11:3
Subway Character Sketch

Jessica Johnson was a pretty girl. She could feel eyes staring at her as she sat quietly on the subway bench. Her long, blonde hair fell over her shoulders as she closed her chocolate brown eyes. She was wearing an old, black zip-up sweatshirt and ripped jeans. Her black converse sneakers looked old and worn. Jessica was exhausted and her body felt weak. She hated the subway and dearly missed riding with her father in his car. Jessica thought about her parents as her eyes filled with tears. She sighed and sat up, not allowing herself to get sucked into depression again. Although she tried to ignore them, the thoughts came creeping back. Jessica remembered the old days, when her teachers all told her how promising her future was, her dog Pepper, and especially, her big, warm bed. A single tear ran down her cheek. Jessica looked out the window, wondering why her subway ride felt longer, and stranger, than usual.