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| --- | --- | --- |
| Question | Answer | Observation |
| One word that describes you? |  |  |
| The most important thing in the world? |  |  |
| The thing that hurts you the most? |  |  |
| The thing that you love the most? |  |  |
| Definition of happiness? |  |  |
| What you want more than anything? |  |  |
| The place where you feel safest? |  |  |
| If you were a color you would be… |  |  |
| How do you show someone that you love them? |  |  |
| If you were a force of nature you would be… |  |  |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| Question | Answer | Observation |
| One word that describes you? | Funny | Laughed as she said it, like she’s shy about it |
| The most important thing in the world? | Faith | Serious, no wavering |
| The thing that hurts you the most? | Ignorance | She tried to explain her answer but I wouldn’t let her |
| The thing that you love the most? | Memories | She almost teared up, like she was remember something special |
| Definition of happiness? | Sacrifice | Little smile, like she knows a secret |
| What you want more than anything? | Peace | Again, she tried to explain but I shut her down |
| The place where you feel safest? | Alone | Answered quickly, didn’t look away |
| If you were a color you would be… | Yellow | She smiled and laughed a bit |
| How do you show someone that you love them? | Sacrifice | Said this with conviction, like she was waiting for the question |
| If you were a force of nature you would be… | Tornadic | A bit of sadness about her when she said this, like she wishes she was more calm |

EXAMPLE • EXAMPLE • EXAMPLE • EXAMPLE • EXAMPLE • EXAMPLE

ELIZABETH BRADENTON

The most important things are her memories

Tears rim her eyes when she looks away

And you wonder how a woman whose favorite color is yellow

Can hide so much sadness

But then you find the answers when she tells you

That to her, love means sacrifice, no questions asked

When she tells you that despite her love of company

She feels safest alone

And she wishes that she wasn’t so tornadic

But she defines love and happiness the same way

With sacrifice

So you are not left to wonder

What might be in

The eye of her storm