# Vague Detailed

The Four Ingredients of Good Writing. Flavor isn't just for Food.

## Salt, Fat, Acid, Heat.

 https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2oKbs4jAf7M&ab\_channel=Netf lix





## The Prompt

The lessons we take from obstacles we encounter can be fundamental to later success. Recount a time when you faced a *challenge*, *setback*, *or failure*. How did it affect you, and what did you learn from the experience?

## Bland

No idea what instrument you play...

Wait, when?

Why'd you want to try out?

 There was this one time when I tried out for a music competition and didn't get it. I had practiced a lot at home because my mom insisted I do well. So I went in and sat down. The instructor gave me my cue to start and I got really nervous, shut down and couldn't do it. He said I could try again, so I did, and although I made a bunch of mistakes and it was far from perfect, I played the song. What I learned from this is that even if you panic at first, you need to try again. My second attempt was not perfect, but deciding to try again was what made me proud of myself, and gave me confidence that I could do something. Now I can say I did it.

Duh.

What song? #\$%&!

#### Add some salt:

Concrete detail: Clarinet

Concrete detail: auditorium

\* There was this one time when I tried out for a music competition and failed spectacularly didn't get it. I had practiced the clarinet a lot every afternoon after school for 2 hours because my mom insisted I do well. So I went in to the school auditorium and sat down. The instructor gave me my cue to start and I got really nervous my jaw clenched up and my hands started sweating. I shut-down and couldn't do it. He said I could try again, so I did, and although I made a bunch of mistakes I honked and squelched at times it was far from perfect, I played the song Swan Lake. What I learned from this is that even if you panic at first, you need to try again to center yourself, breathe, and focus. My second attempt was not perfect, but deciding to try again was what made me proud of myself, and gave me confidence that I could do something. Now I can say I did it.

Another concrete detail

Sensory Detail again.

Sensory Detail: Provides tangible cue

# So what did we add? -> Concrete/Sensory Detail

 I tried out for a music competition and failed spectacularly. I had practiced the clarinet every afternoon after school for 2 hours. So I went in to the cavernous school auditorium and sat down. The instructor gave me my cue to start and my jaw clenched up and my hands started sweating. I shut down and couldn't do it. He said I could try again, so I did, and although I honked and squelched at times I played Swan Lake. What I learned from this is that even if you panic at first, you need to center yourself, breathe, and focus. My second attempt was not perfect, but deciding to try again was what made me proud of myself, and gave me confidence that I could do something. Now I can say I did it.

#### Let's add some fat:

simile

Hyperbole

• I tried out for a music competition and failed spectacularly like a star going super nova. I had practiced the clarinet every afternoon after school for 2 hours. So Taking my fate into my own hands, I went in to the school auditorium and sat down. The instructor gave me my cue to start and my jaw clenched up and my hands started sweating. I shut down and couldn't do it. He said I could try again, so I did, and although I honked and squelched at times I played Swan Lake -- miraculously. You really do reap what you sow, and what I learned from this is that even if you panic at first, you need to center yourself, breathe, and focus. My second attempt was not perfect, but deciding to try again was what made me proud of myself, and gave me confidence that I could do it break the surface again after having seemingly sunk into the abyss. Now I can say I fought through panic and survived.

hyperbole

metaphor

metaphor

idiom

# So what did we add? -> Idiom / Figurative Language

• I tried out for a music competition and failed spectacularly, like a star going super nova. I had practiced the clarinet every afternoon after school for 2 hours. Taking my fate into my own hands, I went in to the school auditorium and sat down. The instructor gave me my cue to start and my jaw clenched up and my hands started sweating. I shut down and couldn't do it. He said I could try again, so I did, and although I honked and squelched at times I played Swan Lake -- miraculously. You really do reap what you sow, and what I learned from this is that even if you panic at first, you need to center yourself, breathe, and focus. My second attempt was not perfect, but deciding to try again was what made me proud of myself, and gave me confidence that I could break the surface again after having seemingly sunk into the abyss. Now I can say I fought through panic and survived.

#### Let's add some acid:

Participial Phrase

 Driven by my love of classical music, I tried out for a music competition and failed spectacularly, like a star going super nova. I had practiced the clarinet every afternoon after school for 2 hours. Taking my fate into my own hands, I went in to the school auditorium and sat down. The instructor gave me my cue to start and my jaw clenched up and my hands started sweating and I shut down – my jaw clenching tightly and my hands sweating. I shut down and couldn't do it. He said I could try again, so I did, and although I honked and squelched at times honking and squelching through my unique version of I played Swan Lake — miraculously. You really do reap what you sow, and what I learned from this is that — even if you panic at first, you need to center yourself, breathe, and focus. My second attempt was not perfect, but deciding to try again was what made me proud of myself, and gave me confidence that I could break the surface again after having seemingly sunk into the abyss. Now I can say I fought through panic and survived.

Participial phrase

#### So what did we add? -> Advanced Phrases

 Driven by my love of classical music, I tried out for a music competition and failed spectacularly, like a star going super nova. I had practiced the clarinet every afternoon after school for 2 hours. Taking my fate into my own hands, I went in to the school auditorium and sat down. The instructor gave me my cue to start and I shut down - my jaw clenching tightly and my hands sweating. He said I could try again, so I did, honking and squelching through my unique version of Swan Lake -- miraculously. You really do reap what you sow, and I learned from this -- even if you panic at first, you need to center yourself, breathe, and focus. My second attempt was not perfect, but deciding to try again was what made me proud of myself, and gave me confidence that I could break the surface again after having seemingly sunk into the abyss. Now I can say I fought through panic and survived.

## Let's add some heat:

Went = blah
gave = boring

 Driven by my love of classical music, I tried out for a music competition and failed spectacularly, like a star going super nova. I had practiced the clarinet every afternoon after school for 2 hours. Taking my fate into my own hands, I went marched into the school auditorium and sat down. The instructor gave handed me my cue to start and I shut down – my jaw clenching tightly and my hands sweating. He said I could try again, so I did, honking and squelching through my unique version of Swan Lake -- miraculously. You really do reap what you sow, and I learned from this -- even if you panic at first, you need to center yourself, breathe, and focus. My second attempt was not fell short of perfect, but deciding choosing to try again was what made me proud of myself, and gave me confidence that I could break the surface again after having seemingly sunk into the abyss. Now I can say I fought through defeated panic and survived.

Shows agency

#### So what did we add? - Action Verbs

 Driven by my love of classical music, I tried out for a music competition and failed spectacularly, like a star going super nova. I had practiced the clarinet every afternoon after school for 2 hours. Taking my fate into my own hands, I marched into the school auditorium and sat down. The instructor handed me my cue to start and I shut down – my jaw clenching tightly and my hands sweating. He said I could try again, so I did, honking and squelching through my unique version of Swan Lake -- miraculously. You really do reap what you sow, and I learned from this -- even if you panic at first, you need to center yourself, breathe, and focus. My second attempt fell short of perfect, but choosing to try again was what made me proud of myself, and gave me confidence that I could break the surface again after having seemingly sunk into the abyss. Now I can say I defeated panic and survived.



