

## Vignette Modeling

### Option 1: *Hands*

We have similar hands, for similar tasks, in our family. Mom's hands are small, with petit fingers and dry, clean skin all the time. They are masters at typing and doing chores. Jessica's hands are long, too long, from playing eloquent songs on the piano. Her fingers are sticks on a branch, too skinny and fragile. My fingers are also long, but much stronger for heavier tasks and bowling. They're fast and large, also great for playing the piano. My little sister has stout hands, still growing, that give her trouble when they type or play some songs on the piano. They're not very adept at many tasks.

But Dad's hands are different. They're huge, like the paws of a tiger. They're rough, strong, and dirty from working in the yard. They're clean and careful when operating the machines in the hospital. They're playful when they pick you up, but scolding when they point at you and accuse you. They raised me, taught me, and loved me all my life. They're like my fairy godmother, or a part of my conscience, emotionally and even physically guiding me through important events; they're a sign of home and welcome, my family and friends, a source of comfort and advice, my hardworking and humble roots. A sense of life and hope.