

Draft:

I enjoy giving gifts. That **is** my love language after all. Yet people don't treat **it** as such. They take me for granted. The more I give, the more they take. I give and I give and I give but I **am** running out of energy to give.

I quite enjoy poet/songwriter Ethan Jewell who wrote a song called "Display." One lyric really resonated with me tonight, "give them what **you're** willing to take from yourself." I **am** willing to give everything I have and everything I **am**. My time, my effort, my energy: all qualities I **am** willing to give upon others and yet I **am** desperately in need of **them** myself. Countless times I have stayed up far too late at night to help a friend with their problems, putting mine aside, and yet I can't remember the last time someone did **that** for me. I feel bad for not reaching out to my highschool friends more often, but then I remember that they haven't reached out either. What **am** I willing to give? What **am** I willing to take from myself? Everything.

Being an emotional people-pleasing gift-giver **is** a lot more than just a tongue twister to get tripped up on. I would give everything to make other's satisfied, all the while feeling empty. I give everything until I **am** left with nothing. You would see me on the side of the road with less than a drop of gas left in my car, and yet I would give **it** to someone with a full tank. They **are** closer to a full tank of gas than I **am**, so why would I deny them this drop that could make them feel full?

Revamp:

I enjoy giving gifts. **That action describes** my love language after all. Yet people don't treat **my love** as such. They take me for granted. The more I give, the more they take. I give and I give and I give but I **will soon run** out of energy to give.

I quite enjoy this poet/songwriter Ethan Jewell who wrote a song called "Display." One lyric really resonated with me tonight, "give them what **you're** willing to take from yourself." I **seem** willing to give everything I have and everything I **am composed of**. My time, my effort, my energy: all qualities I appear willing to give **to** others and yet secretly, desperately need myself. Countless times I have stayed up far too late to help a friend with their problems, putting mine aside, and yet I can't remember the last time someone did **a favor** for me. I feel bad for not reaching out to my highschool friends more often, but then I remember that they haven't reached out either. What **will I** give? What **will I** take from myself? Everything.

Existing as an emotional people-pleasing gift-giver **requires** a lot more than just a tongue twister to get tripped up on. I would give everything to make **my friends** satisfied, all the while feeling empty. I give everything until I **am** left with nothing. You would see me on the side of the road

with less than a drop of gas left in my car, and yet I would give the fuel to someone with a full tank. They creep closer to a full tank of gas than I will ever be, so why would I deny them this drop that could make them feel full?

Reflection:

Do you see any differences in the voice that comes through? Did you find working with the verbs to be challenging? Do you like the changes you made?

I wanted to write the first draft with a personal, almost emotional voice that really reflected my inner turmoil at the moment. I feel like this really came across in the first draft but was sort of disguised in the revamp. This isn't a bad thing at all. It's just a different, more professional voice than I was originally going for. Once doing that, it began to click really easy. I just got off a four hour work shift so my brain is taking its time. As for the last question, I'm not sure. I've been taught that rewriting rough drafts makes them better, but if I'm being 100% honest, I liked my original draft better. It just seemed more raw and personal, while the new one is too formal for the emotions I'm trying to convey. I did enjoy the changes to vague terms though (the ones in blue). Being more specific did help my point get across better.