

# EXAMPLES

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## Introductory Paragraphs Leads

### **TYPE OF LEAD** \_\_\_\_\_

The phone's penetrating ring woke us up. In a panicked state, Carl scrambled to pick it up.

"Ok...yeah...how far apart? ....Are you sure this time? Ok, we are on our way."

"What did he say? Do they think that it's going to happen this time?" I asked fumbling for the lamp on the end table.

"I honestly have no idea. But he sounds more excited than he was the last two times. I have a good feeling about tonight, so let's get moving. With a permanent grin on his face, Carl leaped out of bed and frantically begun getting ready.

### **TYPE OF LEAD** \_\_\_\_\_

It was November 25, 2005, the day after Thanksgiving. My mom and Aunt Betsy were engrossed in the same conversation that they have every year in which they complain about how horribly busy the stores were and then vow to never shop the day after the holiday again. Needless to say, they break the law every year. It was 11:00 and I was starving. Walking towards the kitchen, I heard the strangest noise. It seemed to be coming from the backyard. My Aunt Betsy and mom must have heard it too because they stop

talking. I ran to the kitchen and looked out the big bay window, hoping to catch a glimpse of the animal that was making this unusual noise.

## **TYPE OF LEAD** \_\_\_\_\_

My mind was running in a million directions. I began to regret the important decision I had just made. I could no longer control the feelings I had bundled up for years. I knew I needed to take action and finally tell him how I felt about him. I needed to get him alone, but it was near impossible. Overtime I peaked in the dining area; he was bombarded with a crowd of well-wishers. Should I walk in the dining room and interrupt the festivities or should I wait until dinner is over? I was just so tired of waiting for him.

## **TYPE OF LEAD** \_\_\_\_\_

My heart began to pound. My heartbeats growing in volume as the time drew nearer. I shifted my feet and forced myself to breath bursts of confidence. I walked out amidst the polite silence. As the rhythm of expectations moved, my body moved with it. Swinging, Swaying, watching, and memorizing. My partner and I were dancing towards the spotlight, singing with youthful spirit, and concentrating on each beat of the pounding music. And then it happened.