

# The Autobiography

I am a paperback book, an autobiography. This book has accumulated many emotions, from anger to elation. Behind close doors unknown to others the author is miserable, but they do a happy face and write with confidence. The vocabulary in this book is very advanced and makes it apparent the writer is intelligent. Weaving an artistic and complex picture, imagery is used in abundance in this book to help the reader understand the writer's struggles and triumphs. The book recounts the author's experiences in astounding detail, and if you weren't a scholar you wouldn't be able to recognize the hidden anger and fear masked behind the strong vocabulary and the almost-too-exaggerated swagger. Each page reveals a new emotion, and some put the book down because they can't deal with that page of the book. . Over time, it becomes worn and tattered from misuse by those whose only intent is to carry the book around, but not cherish its words. Some pages are ripped out by those who don't like what a page reveals about the author. It isn't a well-known book, in fact, few pick it up. In libraries, the book gets lost because it doesn't belong in any one section, so it's placed in shelves it doesn't fit in with the other books. Other authors who read the book critique it heavily despite it being superior than their own novels. This book doesn't appeal to most children and teenagers because due to its diversity from other autobiographies. Adults, on the other hand, love the book despite its contradistinctive nature. Pick this book up or not, but if you do, please do it with good intentions, and don't give up on it because you don't like what a page reveals.

**Bianca Schutz**