**Classification and Division (Sorting ideas into categories) excerpt from “The Ways We Lie”, Ericsson**

We lie. We all do. We exaggerate, we minimize, we avoid confrontation, we spare people’s feelings, we conveniently forget, we keep secrets, we justify lying to the big-guy institutions. Like most people, I indulge in small falsehoods and still think of myself as an honest person. Sure I lie, but it doesn’t hurt anything. Or does it?... When someone lies, someone loses.

There are many, many ways to tell a lie…

The White Lie assumes that the truth will cause more damage than a simple, harmless unthruth…

The Façade. When I put on a suit to go to see a client, I feel as though I am putting on another face…

Ignoring the Plain Facts. In the 60’s the Catholic Church in Massachusetts began hearing complaints that Father James Porter was molesting children. Rather than relieving him of his duties, the authorities simply moved him from one parish to another…

**Classification and Division (sorting ideas into categories) excerpt from Margaret Chase Smith’s “National Suicide” speech**

As a woman, I wonder how the mothers, wives, sisters, and daughters feel about the way in which members of their families have been politically mangled in Senate debate—and I use the word “debate” advisedly.

As a United States Senator, I am not proud of the way in which the Senate has been made a publicity platform for irresponsible sensationalism. I am not proud of the reckless abandon in which unproved charges have been hurled from this side of the aisle. I am not proud of the obviously staged, undignified countercharges that have been attempted in retaliation from the other side of the aisle.

As an American, I am shocked at the way Republicans and Democrats alike are playing directly into the Communist design of “confuse, divide and conquer.” As an American, I don’t want a Democratic administration “whitewash” or “cover-up” any more than I want a Republican smear or Salem witch hunt.

**Cause and Effect: Excerpt from *What Makes a Serial Killer*, La Donna Beaty**

“Man’s inhumanity to man’ began when Cain killed Abel, but this legacy has grown to frightening proportions as evidenced by the vast number of books that line the shelves of modern bookstores – row after row of titles dealing with death, anger, and blood. We may never know what causes a serial killer to exact his revenge on an unsuspecting society. But we need to continue to probe the interior of the human brain to discover the delicate balance of chemicals that control behavior. We need to be able to fix what goes wrong.

**Personal Narrative Anecdote: excerpt from *Is It Real, or Is It Blonde*, Hollander**

“The other day, as I was sitting at a Paris cafe watching all the summery people sitting around or sauntering past, something struck me. Blondes were everywhere, their bright thatches catching the sun, but until that minute, I hadn't taken proper notice of the fact that not one of them was a natural. A few flaxen-headed children under 12 were, maybe. But I saw no teen-age, adult, or elderly blondes whose blond hair actually covered their scalps all the way to the roots.

**Incorporating Concrete Details into an Argument**

Society’s standards of comfortable living are based on a person’s net worth and their belongings. Whether you are buying that **BMW 745i** luxury car, or the 14,000 square foot lake front home, people’s needs expand…They are blinding themselves with materialistic objects leaving them unhappy. **“If You Give a Mouse a Cookie”** he’ll want a glass of water.

In today’s society, to achieve a dream is to achieve wealth. People try to take the little they have and expand it beyond its capacity. We **Occupy Wall Street,** but we secretly want to be part of the 1%**. “Get rich or die trying”.**

In times before now, man’s pursuit of happiness, and the direction taken to achieve what is believed to be a dream, was a destination met. People like, **Jesus, Ghandi, Mother Theresa, and Martin Luther King** went fishing all their lives and know what it was they were fishing for. These are people who knew their purpose. My pastor once said, “A man without a purpose is a man without a destiny”.

I didn’t feel like I deserved all of the praise I received. My reign as **Superman** had ended; I had changed back into my **Clark Kent** disguise.

“Heck, at 4 years old, anybody with a box of **Nerds** and a **Gameboy** looked like **George Clooney** to me!”