**Autobiographical Essay: Example**

**Topic: pet, touchdown, Disneyland, fishing**

 (background) I jumped out of my bed; my wonderful grandmother was coming for a visit, but I didn’t know why. What I did know was that during the course of my first five years, whenever Grandma came to visit, (hint) something wonderful was going to happen.

 (ss)When she walked through the front door, I jumped into her arms. She smelled like cinnamon. Her hair was bright red. When she laughed, I wanted to bottle the joy she exuded. In a very sneaky manner (she knew I liked secrets) she whispered that we were going to take a very special trip to the Magic Kingdom (of course every child of my generation knew that the Magic kingdom meant Disneyland) I could not contain my joy. I jumped from her arms and started running around the room yelling “Disneyland! Disneyland! Disneyland.”

 The trip