

Katelin Miller
Multi genre outline/map
10/30/13

Topic:

The journey of an army wife.

Endearing message for the reader (Goal):

The price of our freedom

Genre #1: Soundtrack

A.) Outline of approach: The soundtrack has twelve songs that all have a connection with the story. Each represents the emotion felt at certain times in this journey. I have designed it so that you listen to the songs throughout the piece.

B.) Justification of genre choice: I like this idea because it makes the whole piece flow together better. It isn't necessarily background music, but you hear these songs while you are going through the whole project and it breaths life into all of my individual genres.

(Track 01)

(Track 02)

Genre #2: wedding invitation

A.) Outline of approach: This is an invitation to their wedding. They have a traditional wedding in Jessica's (the wife) hometown of Sacramento CA.

B.) Justification of genre choice: I chose to make an invitation of the couples wedding to start the story with happiness and show that they love each other. It points out that they are husband and wife, plus I think it's really cute!

(Track 03)

Genre #3: Schedule

A.) Outline of approach: This is a schedule, made by Jessica, leading up to the wedding. It has all of the little things you do before a wedding and then the honeymoon in Cancun the week following the wedding. The month ends with Michael (the husband) being deployed back into action.

B.) Justification of genre choice: I think a schedule gives you more perspective from the wife's side of the story. You see how normal a life they live until he is deployed back.

(Track 04)

Genre #4: Letter from husband

A.) Outline of approach: The letter from Michael is one example of the many letters they would send back and forth. Along with skyping and phone call's, this was one of the ways they communicated

B.) Justification of genre choice: I think a letter makes it feel a lot more personal, because, well, you see more of his personality. It is a very relaxed piece in the sense that it feels like a casual conversation.

(Track 05)

Genre #5: Poem from husband

A.) Outline of approach: This is a poem that Michael writes in addition to the letter he sends Jessica. It is something every husband should do for their wife!

B.) Justification of genre choice: A poem just gives more emotion to the whole story and you see the love between them. It makes you root for their reunion in the end.

Genre #6: Letter from wife

A.) Outline of approach: The letter from Jessica is in response to the first letter and poem. This shows more of her personality and the love she has for him.

B.) Justification of genre choice: Michael's letter needed a response. You see their relationship growing stronger and become more involved in their relationship. This is where the Beach Boys songs come from. It gives more background info on the couple.

(Track 06)

(Track 07)

(Track 08)

Genre #7: Poster

A.) Outline of approach: This is a poster that Jessica made to welcome her husband with when he was supposed to come back home. A greeting that never happened.

B.) Justification of genre choice: I think this is a very strong visual that adds more suspense to the journey. There is still hope for his return, but you don't really know for sure the outcome.

(Track 09)

Genre #8: Short story "Two Uniforms"

A.) Outline of approach: This story is from the point of view of the general who has to deliver the bad news to Jessica. I didn't want to give out all the information about Michael in this piece because I wanted you to feel the emotion behind it and not just pay attention to facts.

B.) Justification of genre choice: Adding a different perspective gives it more depth and really hits you hard with the new details you are given. Like the fact that Michael has just passed away. I only give hints at the end that reaffirm your suspicions

(Track 10)

Genre #9: watercolor painting "Teardrops"

A.) Outline of approach: This is a watercolor painting I did myself of the wedding vows Jessica made to Michael on their wedding day. It emphasizes on the last phrase "Until death do us part." The water marks represent her teardrops.

B.) Justification of genre choice: It rings with truth and irony all at once. It is a little flashback to their wedding but still emphasizing the pain of her loss.

(Track 11)

Genre #10: Sympathy cards

A.) Outline of approach: Jessica receives many sympathy cards, but the two I chose to represent were from one of her good friends and her sister. There are also two extra from her niece and nephew.

B.) Justification of genre choice: It is a comforting addition to my project and brings closure to the very emotional journey I have just taken you on. The picture from Carter brings me a lot of happiness because it is so innocent that it brings you back to reality and makes suffering easier to bear.

(Track 12)

SOUNDTRACK

01. The way I am – Ingrid Michaelson
02. Stuck on you – Meiko
03. I Do – Colbie Caillat
04. One Moment More – Mindy Smith
05. I'd Rather be with you – Joshua Radin
06. Surfin' Safari – The Beach Boys
07. Barbara Ann – The Beach Boys
08. Good Vibrations – The Beach Boys
09. Violin intro to Free – Zac Brown Band
10. Just a Dream – Carrie Underwood
11. Tomorrow Will Kinder – The Secret Sisters
12. Keep Breathing – Ingrid Michaelson



TOGETHER WITH THEIR PARENTS

Jessica M Smith

AND

Michael J Collins

REQUESTS THE HONOR OF YOUR PRESENCE

AT THEIR MARRIAGE



ON SATURDAY THE TWENTY-FOURTH OF AUGUST

TWO THOUSAND TWELVE

AT FOUR O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON

ST. PAUL CHURCH

5733 MARTIN DR.

SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA

RECEPTION FOLLOWING AT 6 O'CLOCK

Not If . . . But When

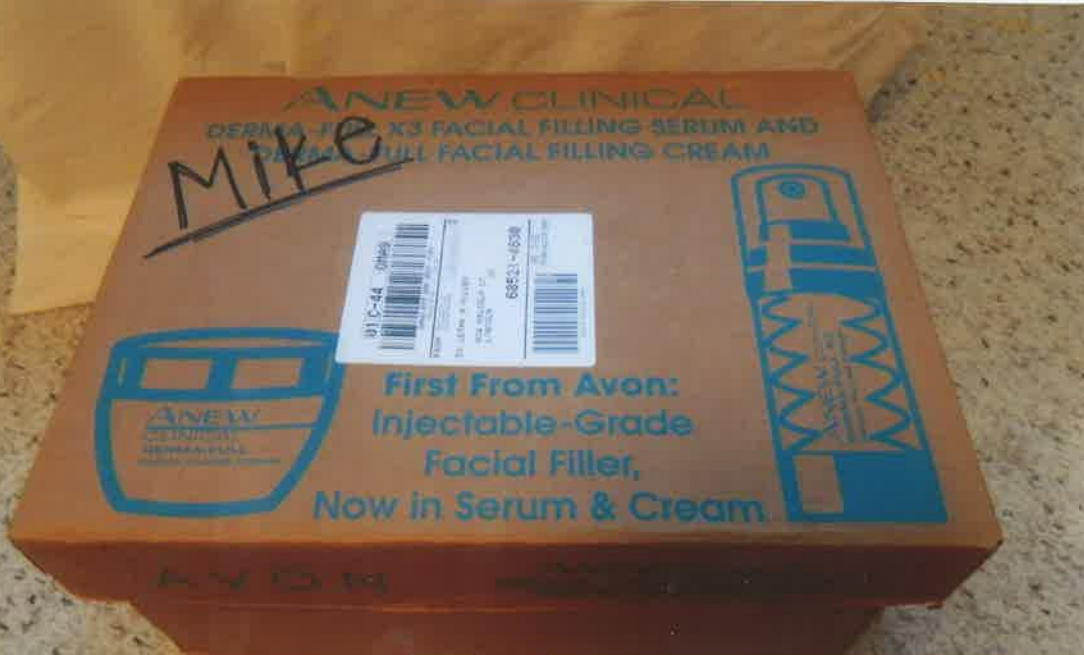
Not if . . . but when
We meet again
And the hearts of men are free
Once more:
Not if . . . but when
In your eyes again
I see what I was fighting for:
Not if . . . but when
In my arms again
You whisper the words I swore
Then my dreams of the long
battle nights
Will come true in the reality
of you:
Our love will be again
Not if . . . but when.
—Pvt. F. J. Stebbing

Years Are No Use

Let me be grateful for the little
things—
A faded rose, a withered purple
bow,
A song, or just the way my heart
sings,
Recalling nights we shared eter-
nities ago.

Let me be thankful that the pas-
sage of the years
Can dull even parting's urgent pain;
That wounds, which taste the
saltiness of tears,
May hope to heal, and softness
follows rain.

Let me be glad that I can have
you near,
Memory makes warm the warmth
of lips I pressed—
That I can live—better for having
known you, dear;
That I can die—knowing no man
ever was so blessed.
—Sgt. Edward R. Schapiro



Mon.

Tues.

Wed.

Thurs.

Fri.

Sat.

SEPTEMBER

S M T W T F S
 1 2 3 4 5 6 7
 8 9 10 11 12 13 14
 15 16 17 18 19 20 21
 22 23 24 25 26 27 28
 29 30

* Meet with Debito
 finalize catering

Bridesmaids
 last dress
 fitting.
 (buys tux's?)
 23 days

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

HUMP
 DAY
 YEAH!

Mom's
 birthday


19 days

18 days

17 days

16 days

15 days

14 days

11

12

meeting with
 Cameron photography
 (wedding pics)

12 days

11 days

10 days

9 days

8 days

Bachelor-
 ette
 PARTY!


18

19

20

21

22

23

24

nails with the
 bridesmaids

rehearsal
 Dinner

5 days

4 days

3 days

2 days

1 more day...

3 days


25

26

27

28

29

30

31

ANGLER!

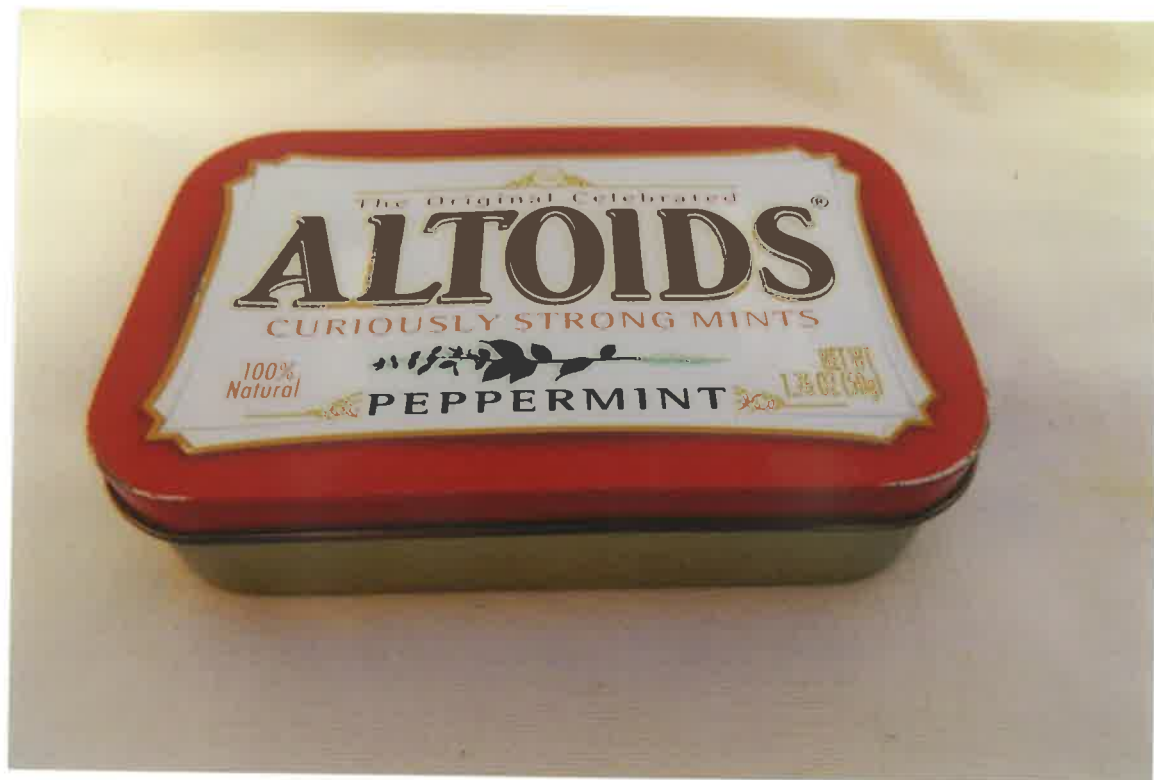
Michael's
 last
 day
 home... ☹

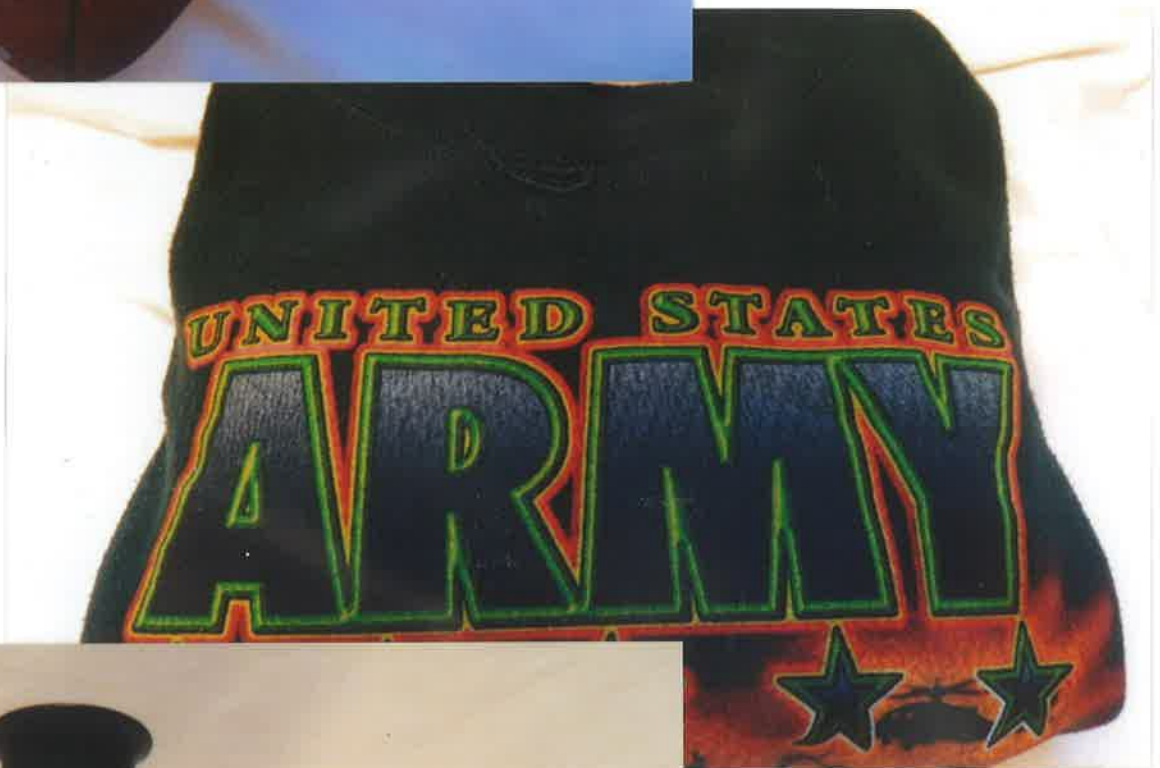
Michael's
 deployment

WEDDING DAY!

August

AVON





SPL Michael Collins
1st Pkt, F-Co, 8-60th / NF



Jessica Collins
529 Orchard St.
Si

Hey Honey,

I miss you like crazy! Life here is pretty hell-ish. The heat is what gets me the most. Some days get over 100° out here, it's nothing like back home. How is life in the new house? Have you gotten all your decorating done? It probably looks like a picture right out of Better Homes and Garden, knowing you. There really isn't much going on here, and I can't really tell you where I am. It's all just the same old, same old. How is my mom doing? I write her, but she's my mom, she wouldn't tell me if something was wrong. When I left, her cough was getting worse and I don't like seeing her in that big house all alone. I really wish my job didn't

take me so far away from you
and everybody. Whenever I hear
something funny I really want
to turn around and tell it to you
because I knew you would find it
as humorous as I did. You are
the one that keeps ~~me~~ me going
most times. I think of your smile
and the daily load becomes
lighter. Knowing that I get
to come home and see you in
February makes it all easier
to get through. I miss and love
you!

-Michael

P.S. I'm no poet,
but I hope you
like it.

I hear laughter,
I smell the scent of your shampoo,
your gentle loving touch,
I am thinking of you.

I crave the taste,
of your homemade chicken pot-pie.
Their potatoes are like paste,
to say the food's good would be a lie.

I can't change the present,
I hope my time over here goes fast,
the situation is not pleasant,
but I know this love will always last.

In your arms is where I want to be,
I miss your kisses galore,
a fool for love is what you're making me
you're the one I truly adore.♡

Jessica Collins
529 Orchard Ct.
Sacramento, CA 95865



SPC Michael Collins
1st PLT, F-Co, 3-60th INF

wilson Jones

Hey Babe,

I'm sorry to hear that the heat is terrible over there. California is in the middle of a heat wave too and I'm sick of this hot weather. Living in the new house is nice; it's hard though without you. Yes I am in the process of finishing the decorating and designing of the main level rooms and it's looking not too shabby if I do say so myself! I didn't do much to the kitchen, but I decided to paint the living room in that pale blue color that you liked. I'm working on the basement and I really don't know what to do!!! I am stuck between this light green color and this deep orange. They say to paint basements warm colors but I just can't pick. I sent you some samples. What do you think?

I visit your mom every Sunday for dinner and I think she just needs to get out more. She is doing alright and she seems very happy every time I go and see her. ☺ The other day I heard 'Barbara Ann' on the radio and it took me back to when we used to cruise in your dad's convertible, playing that Beach Boys cd over and over again. It took me awhile to stop replaying those memories in my head. But quite frankly, I didn't want them to.

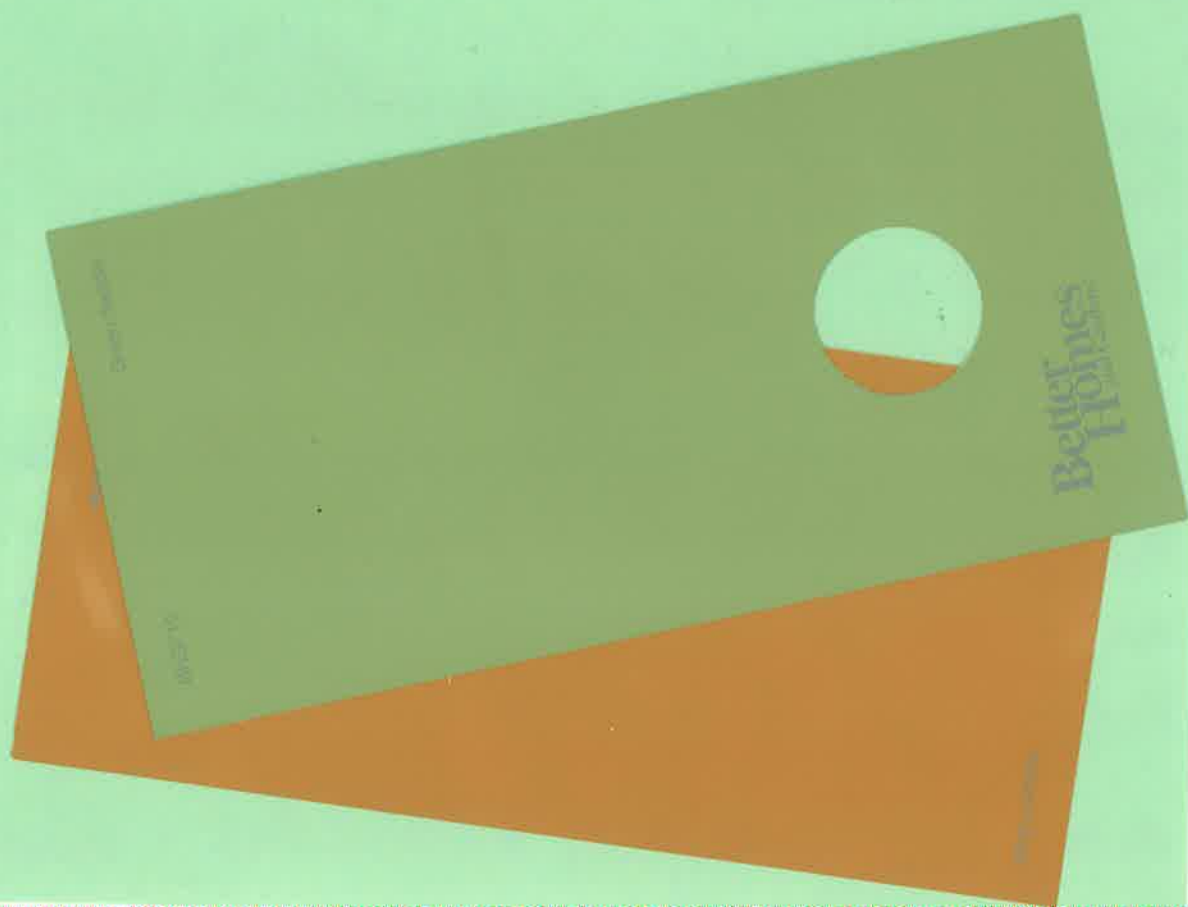
I wish you were home, here in my arms. It's a really big sacrifice but I want

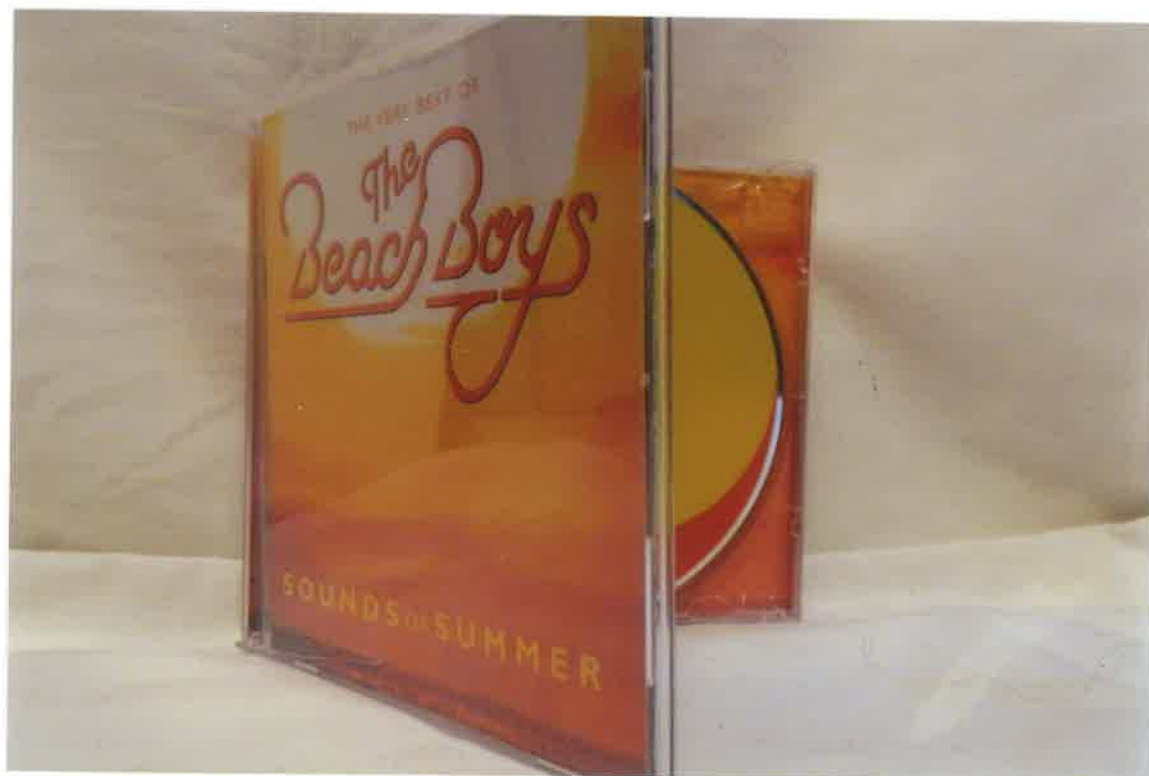
you to know how proud I am of you. Not many can do what you do, and you do it without complaint. I pray that you are safe over there and you come back home safely. It is all in God's hands and all we can do is trust in the Lord. I love and miss you as always and can't wait to be back in your warm embrace.

your love,

Jess ♡

P.S. I think you are a GREAT poet and I loved it very much! Dr. Suess would be proud! 😊 (winky face)









Two Uniforms

Today is the day. I dread what I have to do so instead of getting up, I turn back over on my side. But I can't get back to sleep, not now, not after I started thinking about it. Not that I ever really stopped.

"Hey daddy!"

My son is a little ball of energy and is usually always up before the crack of dawn. He is a great alarm clock when I need one, but when I don't...

"Can we have pancakes? I want strawberries on them and syrup and blueberries with some chocolate milk, please?!"

"Oh, well I'll see what I can do."

Jack jumps off my bed and runs downstairs. I get up and go through my morning routine but I feel more lethargic, and there is a sorrow deep within my body that is weighing me down.

Today, I must put on my suit and cap that has hung in the dreary corner of my closet for so long, ride in that black car to bring news I don't want to deliver. I stare into the mirror. Looking back is a mother's greatest fear, a brother's sense of longing, a wife's undeniable grief...

"Dad, why are you wearing your uniform? You never wear that unless you go... You're not leaving again are you?! You said you wouldn't!"

"No, no I'm not going anywhere! I won't have to leave you ever again. I just have to go do important business at work today, alright buddy? I have to do special military work and people need to know who I am, that's all."

Even after my defense he still looked at me in disbelief. He knew that a

uniform meant deployment, but not this time. This job is far more important, and a lot more difficult. A cowardly part of me wishes I could just go back on duty, but that feeling evaporates when Jack hugs me around my legs. I wouldn' t ever want to lose him.

The day moves onward, and I am sitting in the parking lot. I don' t want to move. My body doesn' t seem to remember how to. I tell myself to just open the door and get out. My body actually listens, and I make my way inside the building and into the back room. There are two of us going but I am designated bearer of bad news. We are dismissed after given directions and there is no time wasted.

He was so young, only twenty-five and newly married. He was to arrive home two weeks from now, only, walking into his wife' s loving embrace, not a body bag.

We drive for about an hour and a half, there is a deafening silence that slowly makes me unhinge. The radio helps for a little while but, I can feel what little breakfast I ate twisting in my stomach

"Stop! Stop the car!"

I get out and everything comes back up. Its two minutes before I regain composure. When I get back into the car I am calmer, knowing that there is nothing left inside me to vomit back up.

We pull up to a house in south Sacramento. It' s white with matching trim and blue shutters that are pulled to the sides. There is a flag hanging

from the porch and two yellow ribbons tied around the mailbox labeled "529 Orchard"

Our walk to the front porch feels like an eternity. The pounding in my chest is too loud, and when I knock on the door I don't even hear my own knuckles against the wood. All I see is a fist rapping on an unknown door when a young lady appears. We are greeted with a smile when all too suddenly her facial expressions change.

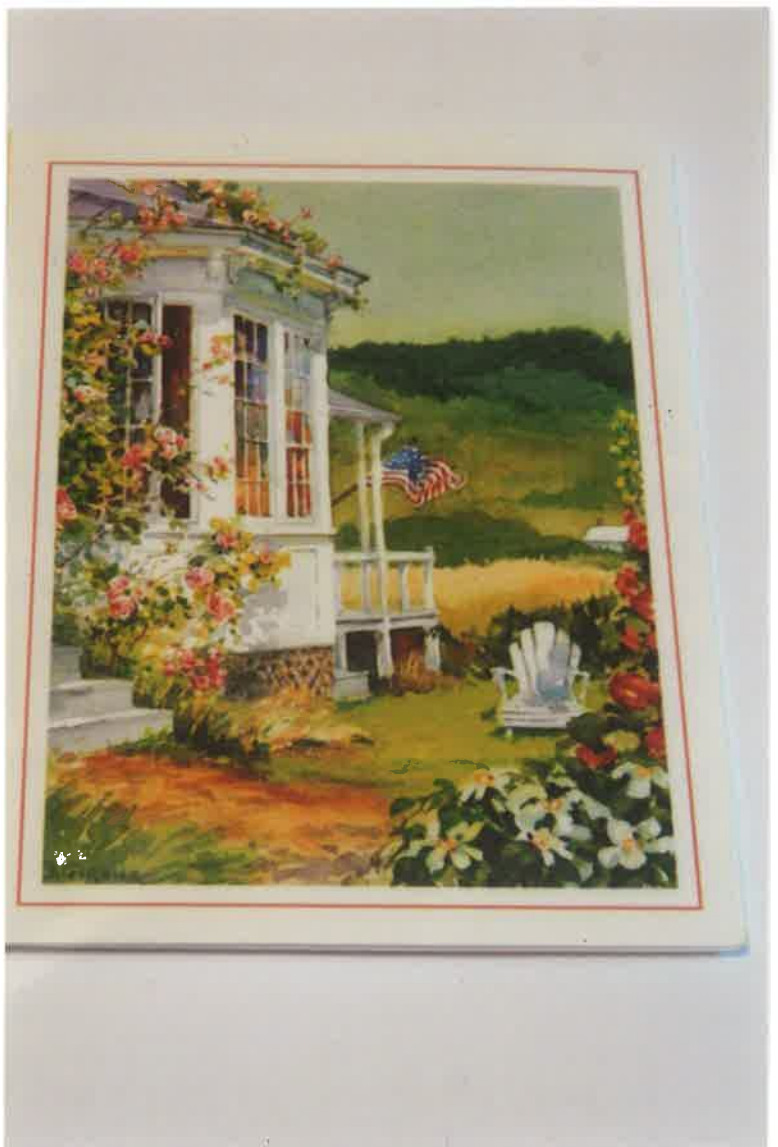
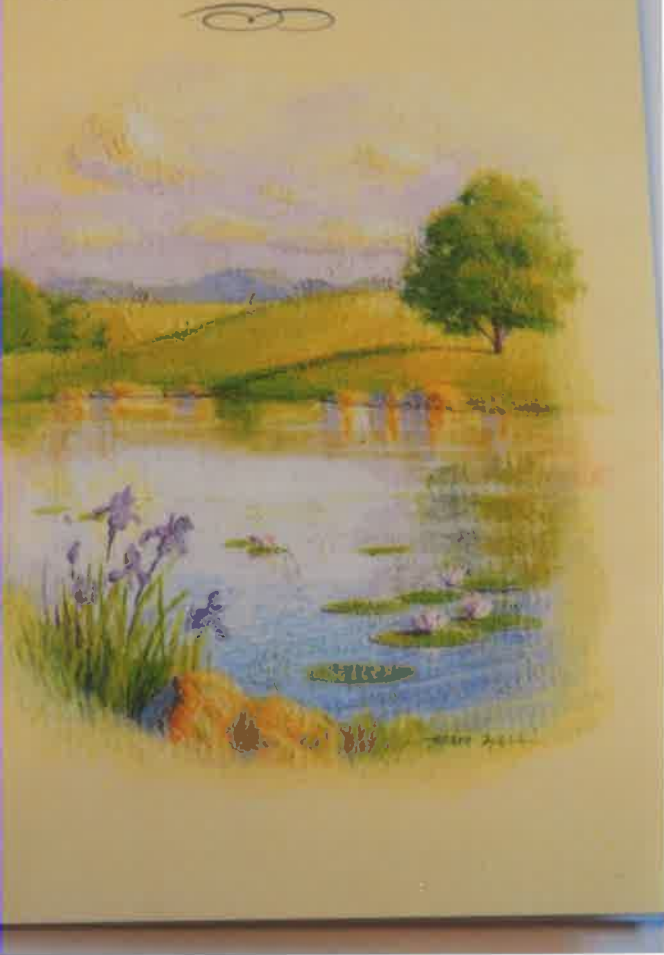
"Mrs. Collins, may we come in?"



I Jessica, take you, Michael
to be my lawful wedded husband.
To have and to hold from this day
Forward.
For better, for worse,
for richer, for poorer,
in sickness or in health,
to Love and
to cherish
Until Death
do us Part.

to cherish
Until Death
do us Part.

May He Comfort You



I am so sorry for your loss. I know you too had a very deep & passionate love for each other, & that is a hard thing to have taken away from you. I cannot say I understand your pain but you know I am here & as your sister I will always be here. I am your shoulder to lean on. Put trust in God and he will guide you through this hard time. Michael will never be forgotten

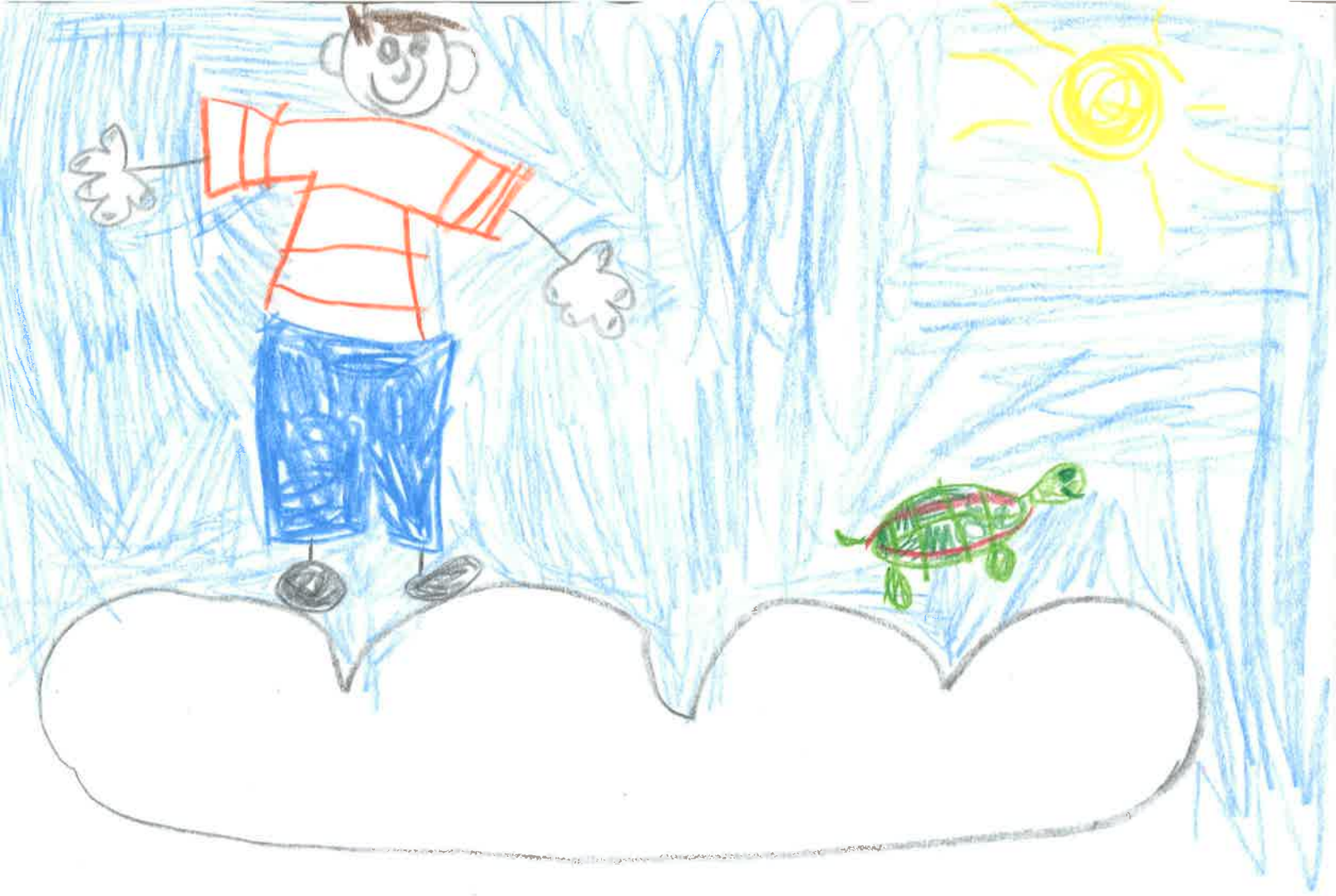
xoxo,
Kristen

Praying that our Lord,
who loves you so dearly,
will speak blessings
and comfort to your heart
in the coming days.

With Deepest Sympathy,
Jared, Kristen, and all
the kids; Brittany, Carter, and
Ezekiel. ♡

"Let, I pray Thee, Thy merciful kindness be for my comfort...."
PSALM 119:76 KJV

I am really
sorry for
your loss.
Uncle Mike
is with us
forever.



Uncle Michael is in
Heaven with snapper
my turtle.

LOVE GARTER

Jessica

Dear Jessica,

It is with the greatest sympathy that I am writing this card. God only takes the best and although it doesn't seem like it, he has a plan for everything. Michael was my brave and courageous son, and died fighting for me, and all Americans. I am keeping you and your family in my prayers every day.

You are a very strong woman, but if you ever need to talk with someone or need someone to just cook for you, I am here. ☺

With extra love,
Sanni