Assignment 1

October Hudley

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Observation

Location: Alabama

Place: House

Date: September 27, 2014

Time: 9:39 am

Huge bring house on top of hill surrounded by a lot of grass. Many cars parked scattered along the driveway and garage. Three men in black suits and blue ties standing side by side along the side of the garage at the top of the driveway. A woman walks by and said, “This don’t make any sense.” There is a Family Car parked in front of the house. At the bottom of the driveway which curve around the front of the house is a hearse. Two men, two women, and a little boy exit the front door and enters the family car. A female exits from one of the cars in the driveway and enters the family car. People are walking about in the front yards discussing who will following who while driving behind the family car. Two men in black suits with the blue ties walked to each car and passed out a program to each passenger in the car. Cars in driveway were lined in a row. The female in the family car wipes eyes. Cars proceed to drive way. Observed a house next door located close to road.

Time 9:44 am

 Cars drive down narrow road behind hearse with flashing lights. Youngest brother is

seated next to driver in family car. The female and male sitting in the family car drinking out of a red cup. My sister and I sat in the back of the family car. While riding in the car, I observed lots of trees and forests. It was a long winding road. There were a lot of black cows in pasture. There were a lot of abandoned barns along the road. There were many beautiful brick homes. There were old country stores. Houses were spaced far apart from one another. My sister pulls out her checkbook and writes check. The little boy sitting in the middle says “That’s my Granddaddy,” as he points to the photo on the obituary. I observed five motorcyclist riding down the country road. My sister was occupied with her cell phone. All of the cars arrived at the church at 10:28am.

 ANALYSIS

 According to the observation, there was a funeral that was about to take place. It appeared that the procession began at the family house. This was a procession for my father’s funeral. As we went it was a very long ride to the church. It appeared that everything was normal because no one talked about the funeral that was about to take place. No one wanted to acknowledge the elephant in the room. I focused on all the things along the country road instead of thinking about the event that was about to take place which was my father funeral.