

Professional Writer's Portfolio

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Summary:

My primary skill base is in creative writing and editing with a healthy balance of independent and team-oriented work. Working via computers and other forms of technology is preferable, as are frequent opportunities for working with and assisting others, although I'm also willing to work in solitude if need be. I'm currently seeking publishing opportunities and entry-level positions in editing, and my future aspirations are to become a comic book writer as my intended career path.

Work Experience:

Best Buy (Plymouth, MA)

Sales associate — Sep. 2019 - Feb. 2020

- Processing transactions at checkout
- Promoting Best Buy Rewards at checkout
- Handling orders and repairs at customer service

Volunteering:

Hanson Public Library (Hanson, MA)

Organizer — Aug. 2023 - Present

- Organize books in alphabetical order
- Check spine labels
- Address sorting and labeling errors

Education History:

Pilgrim Academy (Plymouth, MA)

High school diploma — Graduated in June, 2018

Quincy College in Plymouth (Plymouth, MA)

BA program — Attended from 2019-2020

University of Massachusetts Boston (Boston, MA)

BA program — Attended from 2020-2023

Previous Works:

The Soul Trail (2022)

- Drama/adventure fiction screenplay draft and final assignment — Film and TV Screenwriting course at University of Massachusetts Boston (Fall 2022)
- Available for viewing in .docx and .pdf format

Leadership Roles:

UMass Boston Neurodiversity Group (Boston, MA)

Promotional artist — Nov. 2022 - Feb. 2023

- Discussing the lack of special needs services on-campus
- Digitally illustrating and editing a flier promoting the group
- Providing feedback on how to attract potential members

Skills:

- Storytelling
- Video editing
- Image editing
- Communication skills
- Leadership
- Graphic design
- Grammar and proofreading
- Illustration
- Computer skills
- Google Suite
- Microsoft Office
- Professional formatting
- Creative writing
- Photography
- Branding
- Blogging
- Film and TV screenwriting
- MLA style
- APA style

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8-8-2023

Creative Writing 101

It's a dark and stormy night—yes, clichéd, but nonetheless true. Of course, *every* night here is dark, and a fair majority of them are stormy. Unfortunately for this one senator, none of the LED signs or waving spotlights are going to be lighting *his* way to safety, as he's far too privileged and entitled to consider the fact that his fate might be sealed... and it *has* been. For almost a full hour. See, this is a city that adopted the New York Minute, and the rain-drenched businesspeople trying to make it to either a cab or the deli simply don't have the time or care to worry about the kind of on-foot chase that happens nightly. "Get away from me!" the unsettlingly Ted Haggard-looking suit screeches at someone who, to the pedestrians strolling by, might as well be a voice in his head. "Someone, get that creep away from me!" he begs once more, not that his words will fall on anything but deaf ears. Luckily, he takes a white-lit alleyway guarded by a mesh fence on either side, and as he shrinks away behind a stack of gutted cardboard cubes, he takes a moment to catch his breath and find solace in the possibility of having dodged a bullet.

That's when the bullet strikes. To him, it sounds like a burst of steam from a slit factory pipe, but it feels like a hole was just drilled in his shin... probably because it *was*. Limping down the alley in pain, he can just peek over his shoulder and identify a dark silhouette holding a pistol and some kind of miniature carrying case, although he barely has the time to make out any discernable features. On the contrary, this trench-coated mystery man sees no reason to rush his own movements, although his trigger finger does flinch like a bad tic and "accidentally" puts a second round in the senator's opposite leg when he tries taking the right corner up ahead. After

backing up tearfully into a shadowy corner, he notices that his soon-to-be killer's head is wrapped like a gyro in nasty yellowed bandages, only his eyes and mouth visible between blood-splattered folds. With his target where he wants him, he lowers his silenced chrome .44 and drops his bright red toolkit at his side. "I'll be sure to wrap you up good and tight the moment this is over, Senator," he mutters with a hushed tone and an insincere level of warmth. "Then, we can wallow together. I know how facelessness feels more than most." Without an extra ounce of haste, he unlocks and flips open the toolkit to reveal a wealth of medical supplies, from which he immediately readies and plunges a vaccine needle into the side of the senator's neck before he can crawl away from his permanent resting spot. Once he gets "I'll Be Seeing You" playing on a handheld radio from inside his jacket, he slips out a scalpel and gets to work on the needless excess of skin covering the sedated man's face.