

**Student Name:** Alex Zhang

**School Name:** Little Rock Central High

**Grade:** 7-9

**City, State:** Little Rock

**Teacher's Name:** Sarah Schutte

**Essay:**

Cleverly disguised as a teenage boy, I am the epitome of smoke-free vigilantes. Characterized by my furtive heroism, I am a Clean Air Avenger who loathes tobacco, the act of smoking, and peer pressure. The name is Sans Smoking Sam, Sans Smoking Samaritan to be exact. Not only am I highly praised as a sentinel of keeping the world smoke-free, my peers also regard me as the one who guards the school from smoking and chaotic peer pressure. Contrary to popular belief, I do not fight with power or violence; I fight with my superpower of creating unthinkable inventions. Some of my friends may know me as Good Samaritan Sam or as the Ingenious Inventor now. The reason behind this is because I build machines that help the greater good, one machine at a time. When my best friend Tom presented me with an ongoing problem, peer pressure, that oppressed the hallways of our school, I knew that I could do something to help. I drew up some blueprints for a device that would mute all threats of negative peer pressure. With its clever inflection and syntax recognition software, the Silent Noise 2014 was put in place at school. Within a few days, my classmates were free at last from the tribulation they had undergone. With my newly discovered superpower for inventing, I realized that I could help rid the world from the scourge of tobacco. Although I cannot rid the world of cigarettes, I can always discourage people from smoking and help smokers quit. I continued to build machines to solve the disastrous dilemma of smoking. A few models that I have built include the House of Say No, which, through an educational musical, informs kids about refusing tobacco; the Sidewalk Stop, which gives nicotine patches to smokers; and the Tobacco Toss Game, which allows schoolchildren to see the effects of tobacco on the body. However, I needed a machine that could take away the smoke in the air. Thus, I invented the Tobacco Tox 2000, a backpack, which sucks cigarette smoke and redistributes clean, pure air into the atmosphere! Now at night, I soar across the smoke ridden sky throughout the world, and convert all of the cigarette smoke into clean, nontoxic air for all to breathe. However, an evil danger lurks amidst my seemingly surreptitious presence and deeds. Cigar smoke remains even after my Tobacco Tox 2000 works its magic. Unfortunately, cigars produce even more noxious fumes than cigarettes. When I encountered this, I headed straight home to formulate some blueprints. This new machine would be called the Clean Cyclor. The Clean Cyclor, a series of tubes scattered throughout the city, niftily sucks any cigar smoke and brings it to a Clean Cycle Plant, where the smoke is converted to a clean, nontoxic, and alternative energy source for cars to run on. With my friends, the Clean Air Avengers, I use my inventive powers to rid the world of tobacco, one invention at a time. I am a Clean Air Avenger cleverly disguised as a teenage boy, helping the world with my inventions. I do not fear tobacco, I fight it. I do not follow negative peer pressure, I defy it. I do not condone tobacco use, I condemn it. Most importantly, I am Sans Smoking Sam, a Clean Air Avenger, a paladin of keeping our world smoke-free with my power of invention. But under this coat of decorations, I am merely an ordinary boy with an extraordinary cause.