

**WINNER!!**

**SPONSORED BY TENNESSEE CONCRETE  
ASSOCIATION**

# **ASK YOUR COUNSELOR ABOUT THE ESSAY CONTEST**

- **Open to TN high school students ages 16-18**
- **Essays must be: 600 words or less**
- **Essays judged on content & writing ability (grammar, style, clarity, etc)**
- **Submit entry at [www.tnconcrete.org](http://www.tnconcrete.org)**

## **PRIZES**

**1ST PLACE- \$250      2ND PLACE- \$100**

**3RD PLACE- \$50**

Tennessee Concrete Association  
705 Fort Negley Court  
Nashville, TN 37203



**TENNESSEE CONCRETE ASSOCIATION**  
705 FORT NEGLEY COURT  
NASHVILLE, TN 37203

# High School Essay Contest

## 2019

The Tennessee Concrete Association (TCA) is once again sponsoring the annual **High School Essay Contest** for Tennessee and your students are invited to participate.

All entries into Tennessee Concrete Association's Essay Contest will be judged by a panel of industry personnel and TCA will award cash prizes to first, second & third place essays.

**First place (\$250)**

**Second-place (\$100)**

**Third-place (\$50)**

The TCA contest winners will have their essays published in the spring edition of *Tennessee Concrete* magazine in addition to the cash prizes.

### ESSAY CONTEST RULES:

- ~Open to all high school students ages 16-18 at the beginning of the school term.
- ~Essay must be typed, double-spaced and not exceed 600 words.
- ~Complete online form to submit essay at: [www.tnconcrete.org](http://www.tnconcrete.org) or mail it to TCA.
- ~Essays will be judged on content and writing ability (grammar, style, clarity, etc.).  
Remember, this is an **essay**.
- ~Essay should demonstrate a student's awareness of concrete's role as a building material in homes, commercial buildings, streets & highways. (*consider what was left standing after hurricane Michael*)
- ~Winning essay authors will be asked to submit a head shot photo to go along with their essay in the *Tennessee Concrete* magazine.

*Tennessee Concrete Association reserves the right to publish the winning entries in whole or in part.  
All entries become the property of Tennessee Concrete Association.*

**SUBMIT ENTRIES BY - Friday, January 24, 2020 at [www.tnconcrete.org](http://www.tnconcrete.org).**

Tennessee Concrete Association - 705 Fort Negley Court - Nashville, TN 37203  
Phone: 615/ 360-7393 • Fax: 615/360-6670 • [www.tnconcrete.org](http://www.tnconcrete.org)

Dear Guidance Counselor/Teacher,

Judges will be looking for an interesting **essay, not report**, on concrete. The essay should be a short literary composition on the subject of concrete.

Below is a copy of a national winner which students might enjoy reading.

Also, enclosed please find a poster to use at your school.

Respectfully,

Darla Sparkman dsarkman@tnconcrete.org  
Director of Certifications

### *Tomorrow's Rocket Science*

By: Anne P. Garboczi

They had listened through many dull speeches, they had waited as each valedictorian's name was read, they had stood in line with the other graduates, and now at last they grasped their college diplomas. A tall student and a short stocky one sat in the now deserted auditorium. Mesmerized, they stared at the pieces of paper that represented so much hard work.

The stocky student let out a long satisfied sigh, "Four years of engineering courses over. Now to get jobs, John."

John's thin face broke into a smile. "I'm going into concrete, Will."

"Concrete?" Will rolled his eyes, "Boring!"

John stiffened. "Concrete is fascinating! It's..."

Will laughed, "Mixing grey mud pies with a hand trowel? Fascinating? I'm going into robotics. See you in twenty years and we'll compare notes."

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"The concrete order needs to be done by 5:00," said a tall middle-aged man to his colleague in the large structural laboratory. "The virtual test lab results say to add 2.4% less water and 0.17% more water reducer to the concrete for the sections that undergo the most stress," he continued, leaning over a computer screen. "And try the new code to control the robotic filler."

"Sure thing, John." The younger man pushed several buttons in rapid succession. A titanium steel alloy arm swung out from the wall and fastened onto a large pipe suspended from the ceiling. With micrometer precision, the robotic arm maneuvered the pipe towards a row of prefab house forms. A stream of concrete flowed from the tube, filling the forms. A laser beam shot out from the wall to check if they were level. Servomotors whined as the frame made a millimeter adjustment. Then a hydraulic lift lowered from the ceiling. The robotic arm lifted the frames onto it.

"Well, keep up the good work. I have to see a representative from a robotic firm to buy some sub-assemblies," said John. He walked out of the lab into his adjoining office. Inside a short stocky man was sitting on a chair.

"Sorry to be late," said John easily as he eased down into a plump leather chair behind his desk. "Now..." Just then, John happened to glance at the man again. He jumped up from the chair. "Will!"

"John?" asked the robotics salesman.

John rung Will's hand warmly.

"Fancy seeing you," exclaimed Will, "and in this big office too." Will gazed around at the luxuriant office, openmouthed, "I was just trying to sell some of my company's new robotics systems and..."

"Yes, let's get to business," said John. "We want to increase the precision of our concrete handling units and to purchase a device to automate the lasers we used to level the slabs for roads..." Soon the two men were deep into conversation. At last John said, "Well, I think your new robotics system will just suit our needs."

Will entered the order into his handheld computer.

"Thanks, I'll have payment authorized today if possible." John frowned, "the secretaries are always behind this time of year. So many people are applying for jobs, you see. We've had to turn way more MIT graduates this year than ever before."

Just then a young man rushed in to office. "John, the Linex cluster running the hydration model for the high rise construction is down and the Department of Transportation just called with an order to pave an interstate and..."

"In a moment," said John calmly. He turned to Will. "I'd like to stay and talk, but I'm rather busy right now."

Tennessee Concrete Association  
High School Essay Contest Entry Form

Entry Date: \_\_\_\_\_

Student Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Student Email: \_\_\_\_\_ Phone #: \_\_\_\_\_

Parent or Guardian's Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City, State, Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

Home Phone: \_\_\_\_\_

Student's Birth Date: \_\_\_\_\_

School Presently Attending: \_\_\_\_\_

School Address \_\_\_\_\_

School Contact (Name, email, & phone # of a teacher or school official familiar with the student)

Name \_\_\_\_\_ email \_\_\_\_\_ phone \_\_\_\_\_

*I have read the rules of the 2019 Tennessee Concrete Association Essay Contest and agree to abide by them:*

\_\_\_\_\_  
*Student signature* *Date*

*I have read the rules of the 2019 Tennessee Concrete Association Essay Contest and agree to abide by them:*

\_\_\_\_\_  
*Parent or Guardian signature* *Date*

**Submit essay & entry form at: [www.tnconcrete.org](http://www.tnconcrete.org)**

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