

Score 78.6

[Comment:] Personal narrative. Document formatting is very good, but there is room for improvement. Document formatting issues: vertical spacing; horizontal spacing; reference indent. [Observations:] This essay evidences third-party preparation. {Integrity}: 100%. {Length}: 100%. {Mechanics}: 90% (spelling 90%, grammar 75%, punctuation 94%, word choice 100%). {Citation formatting:} ungraded. {Reasoning, logic:} 55% (efficiency 37%, acuity 38%, clarity 49%, objectivity 45%).

Student's Name

Professor's Name

Course

Date

An Event Exemplifying Gratitude

It's been four years since I graduated high school, and I can finally say that I'm grateful for the opportunity to look back on my past high school life experience with hindsight. I vividly remember the days spent in my high school English class, determined to prove myself. I would pour my heart and soul into every essay, only to be met with a C grade. It was frustrating, feeling like I had something special inside of me, but my grades always disappointed me. I would spend hours writing stories, poems and anything else I could think of. This was my passion, and it gave me a lot of joy. However, my grades were so poor that my friends never took my writing seriously. It was frustrating and disheartening, but I refused to give up on my dream of excelling academically and securing a position in the college of my dreams. I had to work extra hard to bring my grades up and it was a constant battle. I knew that if I didn't get my act together, I would never achieve my dream.

I remember the day I went to Ms Ryan's office, begging her to help me with my writing skills so I could graduate on time. She didn't hesitate and took me under her wing, allowing me to see my potential. She helped me realize that I could achieve anything I set my mind to. Every day after school, we would spend an hour working on English essays. She showed patience when dealing with me and refused to give up on me. She's helped me to understand the concepts and how to improve

my writing skills. There were days when I felt like giving up, but Ms Ryan always believed in me.

She encouraged me to keep going and told me I could do anything. She encouraged

me to keep writing, even when I doubted myself. And now, I can look back and laugh at how foolish I was to doubt my talent. Slowly but surely, with a lot of hard work, I began to improve.

As the final year at high school ended, things were starting to ramp up with college applications and final exams. My family couldn't afford tuition, and I didn't have the grades for a scholarship. I was feeling pretty stressed out, to say the least. But then, my favourite teacher pulled me aside one day after class and told me that she had been talking to the guidance counselor and they had decided that I had done enough work to pass all my classes and graduate. In addition, Ms Ryan even wrote me a recommendation letter for college, which significantly impacted my college admission. I will never forget yesterday's event when I finally graduated from college. It was an exhilarating feeling, made even more special because my high school teacher Ms. Ryan was there with me, helping me celebrate. Her belief in me kept me going, even when things got tough. I am grateful to have had her support and guidance throughout my journey. Without her, I would not be where I am today. But now, as I prepare to move on to the next phase of my life, I can't help but feel a little bit homesick. Ms Ryan was always there for me; I know she'll miss me just as much as I'll miss her.