

Student's Name

Course Code

Professor's Name

Date

SCORE: 84.4 out of 100 pts.
 Document formatting is very good, but there is room for improvement. Document formatting issues: vertical spacing; body header; page header. |Observations:|

{Integrity}: 100%. {Length}: 100%. {Mechanics}: 90% (spelling 100%, grammar 81%, word choice 84%). {Reasoning, logic:} 73% (efficiency 51%, acuity 83%, clarity 91%, objectivity 68%).
 MARKUP CODE KEY:
 (@) grammar; (E1) element missing; (@2) reasoning; (@3) word choice; (@4) italic; (@5) capitalizing; (@6) abbreviating; (@7) spelling; (@8) parallelism or de-linkage from antecedent; (@9) punctuation.
 discipline became a problem at school (E1) With letters (e.g., 's7), same as

Personal experience story of growing up in a rural community

(@5) (@5) (@5) (@5) (@5) (@5). When I was growing up, my family's small town was known for its agricultural industry and reliance on the dairy industry (@2). It was also known as the "hippie capital of Indiana." (@8). In other words, we were a rural community with expectations for life that were different from what most people in urban areas have now. As I entered high school, I found myself under extreme pressure to conform to these standards of living (@1). My grades plummeted and discipline became a problem at school (@9) (@2).

My family is well known for its strong values; however, at that point in my life I had strayed from these values (@9) (@2). After talking to my parents, and with their unconditional love, it became clear that I needed to move back home to finish high school. Although this decision would be a humbling one, it would also allow me to put my life back together again; little did I know how much it would change the way I viewed life altogether (@9) (@2) (@9) (@1).

During this time, our family started selling our land to move into the nearby city, where there were less restrictions on what one could do or pursue in life (@3) (@2). As my family grew, the pressure for me to keep up with school also increased. I did my best with the help of a tutor, but it was still difficult (@2) (@8). My grades started slipping even more. The stress of moving to a new city and selling off our land began to take its toll on my parents and my family (@2). I could feel it affecting them and, in turn, affected me (@0).

With all the difficulties at school and home, I lost focus on my vision for myself. As I looked into the future, all I saw was uncertainty because it felt like everything was under construction (@9) (@8) (@2). Unsure of who I am or what path to take in life, it was easy to feel overwhelmed (@9) (@8) (@0).

However, one thing that remained constant through all this was the support my community gave me (@2) (@8). My rural upbringing created my values of hard work and taking pride in a job well done (@2). It taught me that no matter how much pressure there was, I could always push through with the support of my family, school, and community.

Looking back to the last two years, I realize how much has changed (@3). My family's land is completely sold, and we are three-quarters finished building our home in our new city (@1) (@1). The stress of moving is gone, and we can finally relax for the first time in two years (@3). Now that we are stable in our new home, my family is looking at moving forward by renovating the house and taking on new responsibilities within the community. We have found a way to meet our living standards and make them ours as we progress into adulthood (@2).

During these recent changes and my progression into adulthood, I continue to focus on hard work and taking pride in a job well done (@2). I understand that my values come from the rural community where I grew up, and take pride in knowing that no matter what life throws at you, always keep your head up and never lose sight of your goals (@2) (@2) (@2) (@2) (@2) (@2).

I am grateful for everything that has happened over the last twenty years since we moved, but I will always consider my hometown home (@6).