

Student's Name

Institutional Affiliation

Course Name and Number

Professor's Name

Assignment Due Date

Score 90.3

|Comment:| Personal narrative. Document formatting is great!
 |Observations:| {Integrity}: 100%. {Length}: 100%.
 {Mechanics:} 95% (spelling 100%, grammar 100%,
 punctuation 100%, word choice 81%). {Citation formatting:}
 ungraded. {Reasoning, logic:} 76% (efficiency 57%, acuity
 100%, clarity 55%, objectivity 92%).

Thanksgiving

Ever since I was in elementary school, I was identified by my teachers that I was a bright student. I readily grasped what was being taught and consistently scored good grades. Many people predicted that I was destined for academic greatness. However, when I was in high school, a tragedy happened that would put my academic path in jeopardy. My dream of going to college was on the line when my mother was dismissed from her job and saw our finances wiped out when covering all our expenses. If it were not for my mother's sacrifice, I would not have made it to university, and I am forever thankful to her.

When I was in my senior year of high school, my family and I were looking forward to a vacation during the summer. We would have some stops along the way, visiting old friends and relatives. The trip was to take about two weeks, and then we would be back just in time for the start of school. It was to be my final year, and I could not have been more excited to take a step closer to completing high school. More than that, I wanted to go to college. After all, I had worked hard to get to where I was. It would be painful if I did not go to college.

As we headed back home, my mother got an email that massive layoffs were to be expected after the summer. Having been an employee for so many years at the firm, my mother was not worried that she could lose her job. After all, she felt that her role was integral to the company; earlier in the year, she had been slated for promotion. Unfortunately, when she arrived

in the office the next Monday, she was called into the HR office and given a dismissal letter. It was shocking that she would not have a job anymore, and she was not even prepared for it. Unfortunately, she had spent her savings taking us on summer vacation.

However, the main problem was that my mother was the sole breadwinner in the family. That meant that she had to cater to my two siblings and me. Therefore, she had to raise money fast to pay for our tuition. Her savings were instantly depleted, and the next few years looked tough. Luckily, she was a tough and determined woman. She had us move houses to a more affordable neighborhood and did jobs here and there to get us through.

There was the issue of finishing high school because I also had to work during the weekends and holiday breaks to help with the finances. Through my mother's motivation, we managed to get enough to buy food and pay for all our tuition and other expenses. I acknowledged this help, put in my best efforts in school, and graduated top of my class. I was proud to pay back my mother with good performance. More than that, I was glad she was not overwhelmed by her financial misfortune and came through when I needed her.

On top of everything, my mother got some of her old workmates from her previous jobs who agreed to sponsor me through college. It is crazy how my mother being fired had me on the verge of despair, but the next moment she worked herself to the limit to see me go to college. I will forever be grateful to her and everyone who supported my cause and got my family and me through the hard times.