

Last Name

Student's Name

Professor's Name

Institution

Date

Score 81.7

[Comment:] No formal writing style indicated. Document formatting is fair, with room for improvement. Document formatting issues: vertical spacing; horizontal spacing; line spacing; body header; page header; font control.

[Observations:] {Integrity}: 100%. {Length}: 100%.

{Mechanics:} 92% (spelling 100%, grammar 78%, punctuation 95%, word choice 96%). {Citation formatting:} ungraded.

{Reasoning, logic:} 73% (efficiency 51%, acuity 89%, clarity 96%, objectivity 57%).

### Personal essay

Gratitude is a powerful emotion that often stems from moments of realization and humility. I vividly recall a personal experience that left me feeling overwhelmingly grateful. It was a warm summer evening when my family and I found ourselves caught in a torrential downpour during a road trip. This unexpected turn of events would soon become a defining moment, reaffirming the importance of gratitude in our lives.

As the rain relentlessly pounded the car roof, our once bright and cheerful mood soured. Stranded on a remote stretch of road, with no sign of a gas station or shelter, a feeling of helplessness began to well up inside me. However, it was a glimpse of an old, rundown farmhouse nestled amongst the fields that sparked a glimmer of hope within my heart.

Desperately seeking refuge, my family and I approached the weather-beaten wooden door. To our surprise, an elderly couple greeted us with warm smiles, inviting us into their humble abode without any hesitation. Their genuine kindness and benevolence immediately touched our hearts, and we were grateful beyond words.

Once inside, we were greeted with the inviting aroma of homemade soup and freshly baked bread. The couple, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, had prepared a sumptuous meal from their meager supplies, generously sharing what little they had. As we sat around their worn-out kitchen table, engaged in heartfelt conversations, I marveled at their selflessness and unconditional kindness.

Their abode, though simple, was adorned with photographs showcasing cherished memories and mementos. These snapshots vividly portrayed a lifetime of love, loss, and resilience. Listening to their stories, we witnessed their unwavering gratitude for every experience life had thrown their way.

As the rain pummeled the roof, Mr. Thompson shared his story of losing his job during the Great Depression, recounting the despair he once felt. Despite their hardships, the couple had managed to find solace in each other, cherishing the simple joys life had to offer.

In that moment, it dawned on me that gratitude was not limited to what we possess, but rather a state of mind and a way of life. I realized that our temporary discomfort was a mere blip compared to the remarkable journey that had led us here. The Thompsons taught us that gratefulness sprouted from acknowledging the blessings we often take for granted.

Leaving the haven provided by the Thompsons, the rain had ceased, and the world seemed rejuvenated. As we bid farewell to our hosts, we were brimming with gratitude for the shelter they had extended and the valuable lessons they had imparted.

This unforgettable encounter had nourished our souls, reminding us to appreciate the smallest of gestures and the simplest of pleasures. Gratitude had transformed a seemingly disastrous situation into an unexpected oasis. From that day forward, we promised ourselves to cultivate gratitude and pay it forward, spreading kindness wherever we went.