

Last Name

Student's Name

Professor's Name

Institution

Date

Score 58.6

[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:] Language is far too colloquial in nature, with far too many metaphors in place of real thought. {Integrity}: 100%. {Length}: 100%. {Mechanics:} 84% (spelling 94%, grammar 52%, punctuation 95%, word choice 95%). {Citation formatting:} ungraded. {Reasoning, logic:} 6% (efficiency 6%, acuity 6%, clarity 6%, objectivity 6%).

Personal essay

So, there was this one time when I was totally swamped with work and life, feeling like I was drowning in responsibilities. It was the winter of 2019, and everything just seemed way too much to handle. I was exhausted, barely keeping it together, when out of the blue, something incredible happened that filled me with gratitude and restored my faith in people.

Winter that year was brutal, and I was dealing with a crazy workload at work and a bunch of personal stuff too. I felt like I was being pulled in a million different directions, and it was taking a toll on me. I was at a breaking point, barely able to keep my head above water.

Then, one evening, a colleague noticed how stressed I was and offered to help me out with some of my work. At first, I didn't want to accept it, feeling guilty about dumping my stuff on someone else. But they insisted, saying we were a team and that it was okay to ask for help when I needed it.

As my colleague pitched in to help, I felt this overwhelming sense of gratitude. It was like a light at the end of a dark tunnel. Their kindness showed me that I wasn't alone in this struggle. It was a small act, but it meant the world to me and reminded me that there's goodness in people, even in the little things they do.

That simple act of kindness didn't just help me in the moment; it totally changed my outlook. It made me want to pay it forward, to be there for others in the same way. It was like this chain reaction of kindness that started with one person's thoughtful gesture. I began to notice opportunities to lend a helping hand to my colleagues, friends, and even strangers, understanding the profound impact of a supportive gesture during challenging times. I found myself actively seeking ways to spread positivity, whether through offering a listening ear, assisting with tasks, or simply brightening someone's day with a kind word or gesture. This newfound perspective not only enriched my relationships but also brought a sense of fulfillment and purpose to my daily interactions. The experience instilled in me a lasting commitment to embody and inspire kindness, creating a ripple effect that extended far beyond that one winter evening.

Looking back, that tough time taught me a big lesson about gratitude and kindness. It made me see the good in people and inspired me to approach life with a grateful heart. It's a story that I carry with me, a reminder to appreciate the little things and to look for ways to spread that same kind of kindness to others.