

Student's Name

Professor's Name

Institution

Date

Score 83.5

Document formatting is great! [Observations:] {Integrity}: 100%. {Length}: Just a tiny bit short (98%)—quote a bit less or write a bit more. {Mechanics:} 84% (spelling 100%, grammar 77%, punctuation 97%, word choice 61%). {Citation formatting:} ungraded. {Reasoning, logic:} 71% (efficiency 51%, acuity 54%, clarity 100%, objectivity 80%).

Personal Narrative

In today's world of hustle and bustle, gratitude often gets overlooked. However, it's a virtue that can go a long way in making our lives more positive and fulfilling. This personal narrative is about an experience that I am exceptionally grateful for, one that taught me the true meaning of gratitude. It began on a rainy day in June, and the memories of that day will stay with me forever.

My family and I were headed to a friend's housewarming party on that rainy day in June. It was a day that felt like nothing was going right; the traffic was heavy, the roads were muddy, and the gloomy weather seemed to amplify our frustrations. Finally arrived at our friend's house. As we got out of the car, a strong gust of wind suddenly lifted one of the plastic bags containing a gift. We watched helplessly as the bag flew away, carried by the wind, into the dark and gloomy sky. Although it was disappointing at first, I realized that losing the gift was temporary, and what really mattered was being able to celebrate with our friend.

As we were frantically searching for the lost gift in the rainy haze, we suddenly saw a young man sprinting towards us, holding the plastic bag in his hand. His smile was infectious as he handed us the gift refusing any form of payment or appreciation. Instead, he simply said, "I saw the bag fly away and thought it must be important. I'm just happy I could help." His thoughtful gesture left us dumbfounded, as we watched him turn around and walk away in the opposite direction without expecting anything in return. At the party, we were met with warm hugs, tasty food, and a beautiful atmosphere. Suddenly, all the negativity of the day melted away, and I felt overwhelmed with gratitude for the wonderful people in my life. The feeling lingered long after the party ended, and for days afterward, I found myself overwhelmed and

humbled by the thoughtful gesture of a stranger. After the incident, we couldn't help but share the story with everyone we knew. We told our family, our friends, and even strangers who were willing to listen. The more people we shared the story with, the more we realized how impactful and touching it was. Their appreciation and admiration for the young man who went out of his way to return the gift, without expecting anything in return, reinforced the importance of small acts of kindness, gratitude, and empathy.

I couldn't help but think about the kindness of the stranger who had returned our lost gift. This experience reminded me of the importance of small acts of kindness and how they can make a big impact on someone's day. It was a moment that I would never forget, one that taught me the true meaning of kindness and generosity. It also made me want to pay it forward and spread kindness to others. I reflected on how often we take these small gestures for granted and how important it is to acknowledge and appreciate them when they happen. The next time you are in a situation where someone is kind to you, take the time to appreciate it and let them know that you appreciate their efforts.