

Student's Name
Professor's Name
Institution
Date

Score 81.8

Document formatting is very good, but there is room for improvement. Document formatting issues: vertical spacing; page header. [Observations:] {Integrity}: 100%. {Length}: Just a tiny bit short (98%)—try to write a bit more. {Mechanics:} 96% (spelling 100%, grammar 100%, punctuation 91%, word choice 91%). {Citation formatting:} ungraded. {Reasoning, logic:} 62% (efficiency 51%, acuity 51%, clarity 96%, objectivity 51%).

Personal narrative exemplifying gratitude

Until recently, I didn't even realize I have so much to be grateful for. It's only now that I sit writing this story I realize how much should I appreciate the turn of events in my life. Growing up in the same place my entire life, I was quite content with my home, family, and friends. Then, when I turned eleven, everything changed. My parents decided to move to a new city and I had to switch schools. Initially, I was devastated; I was leaving my friends, my home, and my security behind.

But, as I moved to the new city, I began to embrace the new possibilities. At first, I was nervous about making new friends. I was scared that everyone would already have established groups and I wouldn't fit in. But, after I settled in, I found out that the students were incredibly welcoming. I made a few close friends within the first week of school and they helped me feel like I belonged. The new city and school were so different from what I was used to, but my friends made it all feel normal.

I quickly found myself immersed in the culture, finding joy in little things like learning the local language and trying out delicious new foods. There were days when I struggled. It was hard to navigate a new environment and trying to learn the language was not easy. Luckily, I was always surrounded by people who were happy to lend a helping hand. I learned the culture and language, made friends with locals, and even found a job teaching English. Over time, I was able to find my way around the city, becoming more familiar with the geography and customs. Eventually, I felt like a local. I loved going to the markets, trying new restaurants, and exploring the charming streets, but what I loved most was the people. The kindness and

hospitality of my new community were overwhelming, and it has left me with a newfound appreciation for the world around me.

My travels have taught me to be grateful for every moment. Even when things don't go as planned, I try to take a step back and remember the beauty in the small moments. Whether it's exploring a new city or enjoying a cup of tea with friends, I try to find joy in every experience.

My travels have also taught me the power of connecting with people from different cultures. I love to learn about different lifestyles and customs and how they differ from my own. It's a beautiful thing to be able to bridge cultural gaps and form meaningful relationships with people from around the world. When I'm with these people, I try to remain open-minded and focus on our commonalities rather than our differences.

In the end, I feel grateful for the experiences I have gained and the lessons I have learned. I now recognize that despite our diverse backgrounds, we are all human beings and capable of forming meaningful connections. Even when faced with language barriers, I have seen how people from different cultures can bond and truly understand one another.