

Task: Write a descriptive essay about commemorative life experience.

Topic: A Memorable Experience in My Life: an Unfortunate Trip to the Mountains

Type: Descriptive Essay

Length: 2 pages

Formatting: MLA

Requirements:

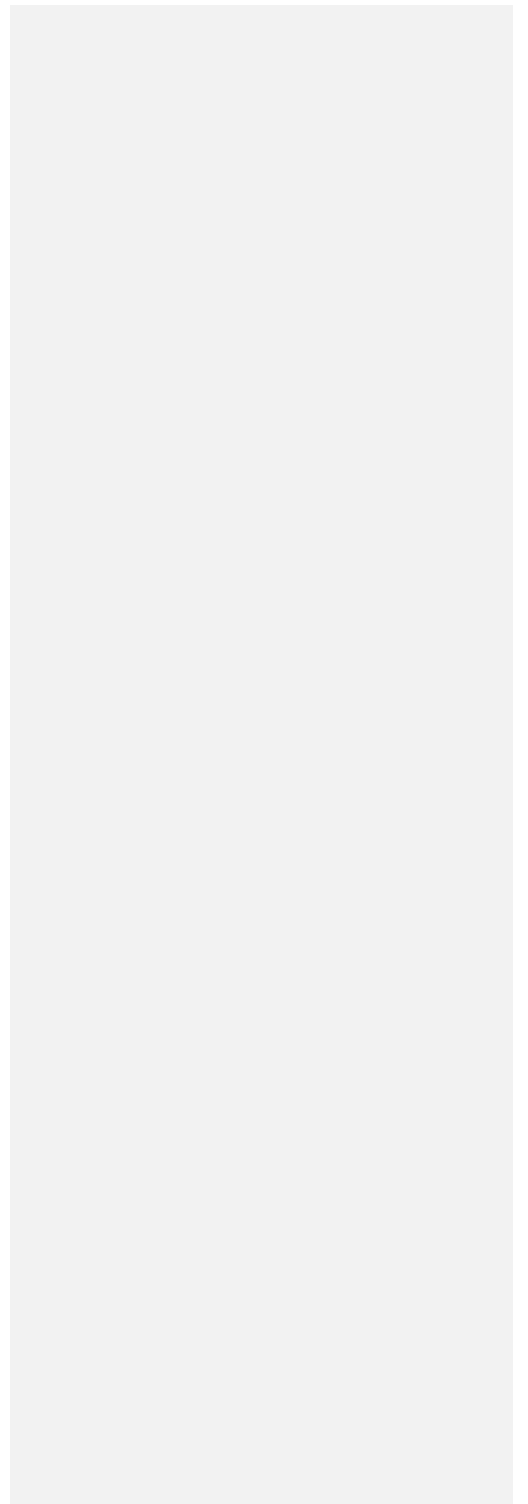
Using figurative language, write a 500 word essay describing a memorable experience in your life.

A MEMORABLE EXPERIENCE IN MY LIFE: AN UNFORTUNATE TRIP TO THE
MOUNTAINS

Name

Course

Date



A Memorable Experience in my Life: An Unfortunate Trip to the Mountains

Over the last year and I happened to come across various experiences that I am certainly not going to forget anytime soon. I am in college now, and one may argue that I have an entire life ahead of me, and I have probably not encountered an experience that I will live to remember. While that may be true, I think I have already come across an experience that will add to my many experiences as I travel down the road of life. We all know that life presents very few life-changing opportunities, so when one opportunity comes knocking on the door, one must take it with both hands. I am going to describe my first trip to the mountains that later turned out to be heartbreaking.

Heartbreaks are a common occurrence nowadays because people go through experiences that completely tear them down. Travelling and going for camping trips is not one of my hobbies. In fact, I consider myself a homebody because I am used to spending weeks and even months around my home city. Sometimes I even spend an entire week in the house without leaving. My desire for watching was quenched by the discovery of these National Geographic channels that kept me busy the entire day. For a long time, I thought those experiences were edited, and that none of those breath-taking or heartbreaking moments was real. I never believed that somebody could watch a snake swallow his or her friend or a person fall off a cliff when running up the mountain due to a lion scare. However, the situation changed when a friend of mine called Sage showed up in our doorstep with a 'brilliant' but no so popular idea. He is my best friend who always has these bugs in his head every time some free time is available. In school, we are always busy as bees and rarely have free time, but Sage will always find a wave his fingers to form a braid (in other words, he will always find free time despite the impossible

Comment [AwfulEssa1]: I guess you didn't learn how to capitalize properly.

Comment [AwfulEssa2]: What is this during here?

Comment [AwfulEssa3]: Too many "experiences."

Comment [AwfulEssa4]: I have no idea what this phrase is supposed to mean.

Comment [AwfulEssa5]: Not very clear.

Comment [AwfulEssa6]: "chased by a lion," perhaps?

Comment [AwfulEssa7]: "each time he has got nothing special to do" would sound better.

Comment [AwfulEssa8]: Avoid metaphors, please....

Comment [AwfulEssa9]: You could abstain from using this metaphor.

schedules). It was evening when Sage tumbled over my doorstep and proclaimed his love for adventure. I cannot describe how he managed to persuade me after hours of a detailed inquiry, but he somehow managed to convince me to join him as he planned to tour the mountains. It was already dark, and a peep through the windows outside looked like the sky was dancing with millions of stars.

Comment [AwfulEssa10]: This part is kind of self-repeating.

Two days later, we set for the mountains. It was my first time, so all I did was keep turning my head around watching out for those crazy wild animals I used to see on TV. It was foggy that morning despite the sun greeting me with a smile that morning. We stopped for a while to make fire since it was cold as ice. The burning wood hissed and crackled as we grabbed a bite of the snacks we had carried. Visibility was poor, so we had nothing much to see. I almost gave up, but Sage was the rock of my soul at this point. He acted like he had been to the mountains several times yet this was his first time just like me. We finally got to the top after a few hours of mountain hiking. I was full of positive energy when we finally got to the top. The clouds had not completely disappeared, but visibility was better, and we could take some photos. Over the sky, it was as though the sun played hide and seek with the clouds. As the day ended, we were both exhausted; we made a tent to spend the night. I guess Sage was more exhausted, so he slept first, and I could hear him snore louder than a plane in the clouds.

Comment [AwfulEssa11]: Set off to...

Comment [AwfulEssa12]: Is this still an academic paper?

Comment [AwfulEssa13]: Stop using metaphors all the time, it is annoying.

Comment [AwfulEssa14]: You almost gave up what, eating? Or sitting?

Comment [AwfulEssa15]: You already said that.

It was morning of day two and we were both filled with energy to cruise through the mountains. As we walked down the cliffs, something terrible happened. Sage missed his step and slipped down the ridge. I heard him scream saying, "Help me please." He was moving down first like a rolling rock, and I could do nothing to help. It broke my heart to watch my best friend roll down the mountain. He hit his body over a stagnant rock, and I imagined the worst. I went down slowly screaming his name. I cannot narrate the entire ordeal of how I carried him on my back

Comment [AwfulEssa16]: Do you like forgetting articles?

Comment [AwfulEssa17]: That's what rocks usually do, dude.

down the mountain to the hospital. I felt heartbroken watching my friend on the hospital bed, nursing multiple wounds and broken bones. He spent three months in hospital but was finally discharged to recuperate from home. The little time we spent in the mountains was a memorable experience, but the heartbreaking conclusion of it made me sad that I promised myself never to go back to the mountains again. In fact, I was much better spending weeks and months in my house than going through such experiences in the name of fun and adventure.

Comment [AwfulEssa18]: What's with the deleting of articles?

Overall Impression

Not bad, generally, but dude, you overuse metaphors and comparisons.