

Arjun Chakrab... Resolve

Can be dramatized and more effective if written in the moment.



Arjun Chakrab... Resolve

Rephrase (can combine into next sentence)



Arjun Chakrab... 3:15 PM Today

Resolve :

Capitalization inconsistency



Arjun Chakrab... Resolve 3:31 PM Today

Are the Spartans students or chickens? This needs to be made more clear as it has a very direct impact on the take away of this essay... whom did you learn your work ethic from?



Arjun Chakrab... Resolve 3:26 PM Today

When you described this experience verbally, you talked about the shock at finding out you had to kill a chicken. The shock isn't conveyed here because you don't draw attention to how much of a disruption from your routine this was. If you pause here to explore the moment what was your reaction when you were told this was what you had to do? Fear? Discomfort? [both emotions associated with stepping out of your comfort zone/doing something new] how did you gear yourself up for doing it? [this conveys how you approach new challenges / deal with obstacles]....this would strengthen the importance of this experience AND transition nicely into your last paragraph



Arjun Chakrab... 3:34 PM Today

Nice connections... can be written with more subtlety.

1. Some students have a background, identity, interest, or talent that is so meaningful they believe their application would be incomplete without it. If this sounds like you, then please share your

Background noise is a subjective concept; when you hear something enough it often becomes background noise. Such is the case with my iPad mini alarm clock. Set for 6:12, 6:15 and 6:20 my alarm clock has failed to wake me up on countless school days when I am tucked into my king sized bed in my multi-inch thick comforter which protects me from the biting cold of my air conditioner which saves me from the alinsangan climate of the Philippines. But when I sleep in the Bamboo Villa - with my feet sticking off a mattress not much thicker than my multi-inch thick comforter, all it takes is the spartans' chatter to cause me to leap out of bed like my roommate, the pregnant cat Jackie, leaps when I turn on the lights at 1:00am to go to the bathroom.

As I put my feet on the fragile bamboo floor, I hear King's voice calling out my name. He has been waiting. He, along with the rest of the Spartans, wakes up at 5am during the summers and works for the farm; 6:20 to them is not as impressive as it is to my mom. While mixing the homemade feeds to make up for the delayed industrial ones, I realized that the reason I enjoyed these farm mornings was solely because of the Spartans.

Pail full, pitchers ready we walk into the pens, I fill up the feeders while King and Vincent grab the slimy, moss filled water containers. Together we walk to the hose, wash the containers and add the Lactobacillus to the feeds. Then we feed, then we repeat, and feed, and repeat, the same for every pen. After feeding 200 chickens 2 times a day, even the slightest change is lucky to say the least. As we walked into that last pen, equipment left outside, we grabbed two sacks. "17... Free Birds needs 17," says Vincent.

Squat, move slowly towards the chickens, grab the legs as if they are one unit, drop the chicken in the sack - and repeat 17 times. As I carried the chickens to what was going to be their end, I thought back on the last three weeks of feeding them. I was told not to name any, not to get attached, but, as my dad said when I saw him last year, I was a relationship builder.

As I put the chickens into cages, I noticed the animals' tendency to try and reinvent the wheel. Like the ambitious college applicant who attempts to try and revolutionize his application, the chickens sat there attempting to pioneer an escape from their neon cage. One by one, pick them up by the feet, hold the wings and the feet together. Get someone to extend the neck and slit under the jaw. Not just any slit, this particular task requires a diagonal cross section until the artery in the neck. By this point I realized there was no preparing for this, no point in thinking what the people around me thought about me; I just had to get the job done.

As the headless chickens shook - spilling blood all over my hands, I realized the importance of firsts. Doing something for the first time is like opening a door in a dark room. As you open it the light from the other side slowly hits you and eventually it creeps into the room, ending the darkness. Firsts never fail to completely alter the world you live in. As I finish up this essay using the work ethic I learned from the Spartans, I am preparing for what is about to be my culmination of firsts: college.



Arjun Chakrab... Resolve 3:32 PM Today

The essay is generally refreshing. I think it hits at your openness to new experiences, ability to take risks, and to reflect on your own privilege. So overall, great ideas. I think it also needs cleaning up. The ideas have to be clear and we can't re-read parts trying to figure out structure and flow. I think the Spartans get introduced in the beginning with a topic sentence like, "these Spartans were the greatest teachers of my life so far." It doesn't have to be that dramatic but you see where I'm going. Show less



Arjun Chakrab... 3:18 PM Today

New sentence instead of comma.



Arjun Chakrab... Resolve 3:18 PM Today

Alludes to monotony?



Arjun Chakrab... Resolve 3:24 PM Today

incomplete sentence



Arjun Chakrab... 3:25 PM Today

Very nice. I like how in the moment this feels. Can be applied to introduction as well.



3:29 PM Today

Arjun Chakrab... Resolve

Can you rework this paragraph so it connects more to your "firsts." This should mark a transition in your essay that takes the reader from the event to the lesson - what your application would be incomplete without.



Arjun Chakrab... 3:29 PM Today

Resolve

anthropomorphization....not sure if this works