

Untitled

by Yawa Karua

General metrics

684	125	17	29 sec	57 sec
characters	words	sentences	reading time	speaking time

Score



This text scores better than 96% of all texts checked by Grammarly

Writing Issues

3		3
Issues left	Critical	Advanced

Unique Words

Measures vocabulary diversity by calculating the percentage of words used only once in your document

77%
unique words

Rare Words

Measures depth of vocabulary by identifying words that are not among the 5,000 most common English words.

23%
rare words

Word Length

4.1

Measures average word length

characters per word

Sentence Length

7.4

Measures average sentence length

words per sentence

Untitled

Whispers of the Wind

On a Saturday morn, when the sky's painted blue,

I sit with my love, just us two.

No words needed, no plans in sight,

The breeze does the talking, soft and light.

Leaves dance gently in rhythm and grace,

Nature's calm smile on the world's face.

Her hand in mine, hearts speaking in hush,

Time slows down in the morning's blush.

No traffic, no chaos, just earth and air,

Birdsongs weaving through silence fair.

The wind hums low, a lullaby true,

Wrapped in each moment, me and you.

So here we remain, in this sacred space,

Finding peace in each other, no need to race.

For the bond we share, so pure, so kind,

Is the rarest treasure one could find.