This is a Class 3 exam

Lebanon Evangelical School for Boys and Girls

Lebanon Evangelical School

for Boys and Girls — Loueizeh - Baabda

Stage Exam 04

27MAR2023

Do NOT write in this box. Your MARK will be placed here.

Subject :	English
Class :	7A, 7B, 7C, and 7E
Teacher :	Mrs. Shirine Bejjani
Duration :	1 hour

Please use lined paper for your essay. Handwriting is very important one grade will be added or removed.

Your name :		*Time taken to complete exam*
Your Class :		
Exam Room :		
How many sheets, including cover sheet :		

- Do not open this paper until the teacher in charge instructs you to do so.
- The most important thing to remember in taking an exam is NEVER PANIC.
- If you are caught cheating in this exam, you will be awarded zero for ALL exams that are taken on this day.

Writing (Total:20pts.)

Movies and literature often deal with the theme of "counting your blessings." Tell about an experience that led you to appreciate someone or something you'd taken for granted. Write a beginning, NOT LESS than TWO middle paragraphs, and an Ending to your narrative.

Follow the given Outline and the Rubric on the next page

I. **Beginning**
   - **a. Hook**
   - **b. Thesis Statement**

II. **Middle**
   - **a. Each paragraph with a topic sentence**
   - **b. Events in sequence**
   - **c. Clincher**

III. **Ending**
   - **End with a moral.**

Best of Luck☺

Rubric for Narrative Writing	Mark	Requirements to abide by in the essay
Level	0	Out of subject with no organization
Level 1	1→3	• Limited understanding of the topic. • Below-level language • No use of events in sequence • No use of proper vocabulary, creativity, and writing style.
Level 2	4→7	• Some knowledge of the topic • Fair use of grammar • Little use of sequential events • Rare use of varied vocab, creativity, and style
Level 3	8→11	• Good knowledge of the topic • Good leveled use of grammar and language • Some events are put in sequence • Little use of varied vocab, creativity, and style
Level 4	12→14	• Comprehensive knowledge of the topic • Good and on-level language • Fair use of events that support the theme • Good use of varied relevant vocabulary, creativity, and writing style.
Level 5	15→20	• Complete knowledge and understanding of topic. • The writing is very good, properly structured. • Detailed events that follow a proper organized sequence • Very good use of varied vocabulary, creativity, and writing style.

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A Blessing in Disguise

I often complained about our lack of wealth to my parents, who often replied that I had no idea what it meant to be poor, and that someday they'd show me what poverty was really like. I thought they were all talk, but one day, they proved me wrong—and showed me just how right they were, and how they had awaited my realization towards their point of view.

I did in fact realize what they meant, and the images from that day still haunt me. My parents were very active in their charity, and they had arranged to deliver clothing and food donations to a deeply impoverished area on the edge of the mountains where it was a four-hour drive from our home. I was reluctant at first to join them, but then I thought let me see what they were trying to prove. I was extremely sure that I wouldn't be influenced by anything I saw. It was a long drive up the mountain, but time passed as I was conversing with my parents about how naïve they thought I was to just become compassionate and convinced about their point of view.

Meanwhile, as we arrived, I somehow had an attitude before getting down from the car. Suddenly, an image struck in my mind. I had seen pictures of poverty before, of course. However, perceiving a picture of a shack with seven malnourished children, and actually walking into such a shack were two entirely different things. The pastor took us into a few homes, so we could deliver some of the items such as a crib, a box of linens, and canned goods. Personally, I had never felt so uncomfortable before. I didn't know why I had an antagonistic feeling grow within my heart towards myself.

These people had so little! I was tremendously shocked to the extent that I was speechless as the families greeted us with a smile. Eight family members living in two rooms . . . There was no electricity or running water . . . No couches or microwaves or cable television . . . Soon I began to realize just how lucky I was. True, I didn't have as much as my friends, but I had so much more than the people we visited that day. I felt greedy and guilty for having so many things.

When we got back home, I got on the Internet and found a soup kitchen not too far from our home. I have been volunteering there twice a week ever since. Two of my friends have joined me. Every time we go, we count our blessings.