**NARRATIVE ESSAY MODEL**

**The Best Chocolate Chip Cookie**

The cookie sat on the plate in front of me, still warm from the oven. The chocolate chips were melted and shiny, making the cookie look even more delicious. I could see little cracks on the top of the cookie where the dough had baked just right. I could smell the sweet mix of sugar, butter, and vanilla rising from the plate, and it reminded me of the times when my mom would bake for me after school.

I carefully picked up the cookie. It felt soft and a little crumbly in my hand, almost like it might break if I squeezed too hard. As I took a bite, the warm cookie seemed to melt in my mouth. The chocolate chips were gooey and rich, their sweetness mixing with the buttery dough. There was also just a little bit of salt that made the flavors even better. I could hear a slight crunch as I bit into the edges, but the middle of the cookie stayed soft and chewy, just the way I like it.

The buttery, sweet taste lingered on my tongue after each bite, and I could still taste the chocolate long after I swallowed. A few crumbs dropped onto the table as I ate, and I quickly brushed them away with my fingers. The smell of freshly baked cookies filled the room, making everything feel cozy. I smiled to myself, thinking how something as simple as a cookie could be so perfect. It was the best thing I had eaten all day.

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