

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.