Conclusion Types

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| Traditional | Alternative |
| In conclusion, the memoir *Night,* by Elie Wiesel, serves as a stark illustration of how compassion is often—if not exclusively—an expression of self-interest. This unfortunate aspect of human nature becomes more and more evident when people are subjected to horrible conditions, such as a concentration camp, as illustrated in \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, and\_\_\_\_\_. / The reasons behind this are varied, but Night clearly depicts that \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ play a role. Wouldn’t it be nice if the opposite were true, if humanity could learn to love and be kind for just the sake of love and kindness? | Possibly the most depressing fact about Elie Wiesel’s struggle is that it illustrates mankind’s dark capacity to utilize feelings of compassion and love, seemingly altruistic feelings, as emotions that can be used in a self-serving way. *Night* serves as a reminder to humanity that human compassion is not a given; it should never be taken for granted or expected, and that we can all do a better job of understanding the motives of our actions. Whether for \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, or \_\_\_\_\_\_, compassion seems, at times, to be another attempt to “fill one’s own stomach.” / Example after example in the grotesque scenario called The Holocaust somehow demonstrates this concept. But, at the very least, we are blessed with the ability to feel the emotion, even if it’s not as virtuous as we assumed. For even in its less-than-virtuous state, the expression of compassion and love are still necessary for us to function as a species. Without them, where or what exactly would we be? |