

Part 2

Ever since I reached my capabilities, I always had the desire to read. Every time I open a book, it pulls me into another world. The first book I read was the <sup>"Twits"</sup>twits, by Roald Dahl. It was my mother who gave it to me and when it touched my fingers, they urged <sup>Tautology. Delete</sup>for me to flip the <sup>pages</sup>page. Ever since that moment, I <sup>have been</sup>was fascinated by the world of books. They became an aqueduct to a sanctuary far ~~far~~ away from the problems of the world, where you could lie without fear of being singled out. The <sup>Twits</sup>twits allowed me to be taken into the harsh environments of the main character, which was a monkey. Now, in every book I read, I find myself facing a dark wizard with Harry Potter, or stealing books with Liesel Meminger. Sometimes, I find some things challenging or confusing, but as Mrs. Phelps from Matilda says; "don't worry about the bits you don't understand, just let it wash around you like music." Just recently, I won the <sup>premiere</sup>premiere reading competition and I got a perfect score for ICAS reading. I am extremely obliged to my mother and father because if it <sup>weren't</sup>wasn't for them, I would have never loved reading the way I love it today. I am also grateful ~~for~~ J. K. Rowling for producing such excellent books.

Ever since I was a child, I was fascinated by numbers. I loved how they flowed alongside the world, and then, when I reached 5 years old, my father bought me a book on mathematical procedures and equations. I was captivated when I realised that the world follows the Fibonacci sequence, which motivated me to push on. I found myself immersed in <sup>Mathematical</sup>mathematical books, learning about Pythagoras' theorem, and recently, I got the top 2% award in maths, although, it was my family and Steve and his awesome tutors who kept pushing me and helping me achieve my goal. I thank my mother the most because she was always motivating me and paying my tutoring fee.

I always adored jumping into conversations with my little brother or other people. I love how every time I do it, I feel a tingle of adrenaline shoot through my body and a small balloon of excitement would inflate in my chest. When I was small, I was afraid to express my opinion. And I was constantly insulted by some people on how I was smaller than them, and every time, I felt an ocean of anger wash over me as I thought of ways to counter their arguments. Then, one day, after being fiercely encouraged by my parents, I spoke up and slashed their faces without

moving a muscle. Recently, I got into my school's debating team and we destroyed all the opponents' arguments. I think that if it wasn't for my parents, I would never have even dreamed of doing any of the things I do today.

Note:

Good work on this excellent essay. I see that you have followed the framework in this piece because there are three achievements that are supported by anecdotes and thankful or appreciation messages. Also, going beyond and above the word count requirement is commendable, too. However, when you write the titles of books, be sure to write them with using capital casing in the first letter because they are proper nouns such as "The Twits", Mathematics". On the other hand, avoid writing the same word twice. Then, always check on your spellings, you have a few misspelled words. If unresolved, they would undermine your paper.

Mark 48/50

Scholarly