

PART ONE (438 words):

A bone-rattling chill tingled the compassionate climber's enfeebled spine. Cantankerous winds lashed at his powerful yet reverberating limbs as he strangled the rusted iron construction poles. Wisps of enigmatic vapor swirled around him as it swept around the precarious building. The man's cardiac inflated rapidly as fear swelled in his icy veins. As soon as his eyes met the distant Earth. His teeth clenched and he gasped instinctively. The sudden shock sent him backward as he clasped the paint-faded but rigid structure supports. Perspiration slipped slowly down his cheek as he breathed the thin oxygen slowly. The weeping clouds shot frigid blasts of tears and they unleashed their rage by wrestling the frail building. He scaled the building through the hypothermic hardships but his fingers slipped from the metallic rungs of a ladder. The clouds watched and cackled manically. His back landed on a platform with a gauche thud. He sighed fortunately and continued to climb. As he brought his foot down, an icicle shattered under his worn sneakers. Abruptly, a wave of alabaster wind crashed on the tip of the building. His sight was depleted to almost nothing as pesky flakes of snow blinded him. Each step took extreme caution as he ascended the unstable apex of the infrastructure. As he clambered up the last ladder, he glanced down bravely. The ominous ground was enshrouded by the altitude's balls of milky white. He sat on the miniature platform at the very point of the building. The wobbling plates of steel vibrated perilously. Sweet victory dizzied him in joy as glee tugged at his lips. A giddy grin appeared on his face. His body careened dangerously from side to side. Then, the platforms collapsed in a chaotic unity. Groaning bars that served as scaffolding snapped as the structure crumbled. His legs fumbled helplessly as hell broke loose. Shattered glass and random rungs of metal clumped together as they crushed anything that dared to go below. He finally clenched a steel railing and hung on for dear life. Panic stirred his thoughts as fear pierced the before intrepid climber's hyperventilating heart. His grip on the bar tightened as he moaned in agony. The bar echoed the same dissonance as it was breaking slowly. His hands became clammy with the sweat of fright. Time froze as the alloyed rail gave way. Barbaric flames sneered menacingly as his boots were singed. His hand reached upwards to grab nothing as his hope faded. Joy came to hope that then fell to hopelessness. The phrase "Why did I do this" echoed in his mind. "Life comes and goes, and so does humane exuberance.

Mark (50/50)

PART TWO:

1. Tell me about yourself (280 words)

I am Nathan Chan. Others call me intelligent and erudite. They also call me funny and creative. But I can't keep blabbering about why other people call me a god because I am humble and value equality. But what else is special about me? I am a lover of basketball and am quite good if I say so myself. The sports I cherish include basketball, table tennis, tennis and swimming. I used to do lessons for all of them when I was younger. Although I haven't learnt a musical instrument, I have been a member of the Student Representative Council 4 times. I have always strived to achieve the very best I can. I always believe that there is always a way to resolve things. If I cannot find a solution I work harder and search for more clues. I have always had a passion and burning curiosity for science and maths as a result. I work collaboratively with other inquisitive kids to be the best of the best by using our all-out best. But my parents still call me lazy. Others would feel shameful but my parents mean that I find the best solutions. Getting easy and swift resolution in my life has been hard without the wisdom of the intelligent. "There is no substitute for hard work", said by Thomas Edison is something I do not accept

loving the confidence!

because of the irony. Thomas Edison merely stole the idea of the Nichola Tesla lightbulb and sold it first. That is not hard work but sly works of deceit. I do admire his hard work on creating his own though. "You can substitute hard work with efficient solutions" by Nathan Chan. [Mark \(50/50\)](#)

2. Tell me why you are a good fit for Sydney Grammar (279 words)

But of course there must be a reason for why you accept me. Why pick me over the 1000 of other hopeful children? Sydney Grammar is a Grammar school therefore english is a focused subject and I excel at it. At my current school, I am in an opportunity class that focuses on writing types like essays that will be asked for in high school. Sydney Grammar will be a whole new level. But I have had a lifelong passion for poetry and I am very creative. I may not be able to describe things monumentally but I can portray a big idea through small words. Others would see deforestation but I would envision the notion of the demise of the old and wise. But not only is english an important criteria. I excel at mathematics and am accurate and cautious. It is key to be steady and fast. I am also a fantastic fit because of my curiosity. Curiosity is key. Life has no purpose if there is no curiosity. The whole point of this amazing school is to teach valuable things. For example, my entire life changed when I learnt how to spell and talk. Even though I may not excel at musical instruments or sports, I am always inquisitive. I always wonder how to do things and ask repeatedly for feedback. But people say curiosity kills the cat but they forgot to mention they could find a tasty sardine or go back to another of there 9 lives. Who knows? That is curiosity. This school wants people with potential, not people that think they have. Others may be like that but I am not. Not yet. [Mark \(50/50\)](#)

I am beyond speechless on how well-written this piece is! It's full, concise, and evenly distributed in all areas! Explanation per point is exceptional and your descriptions in the first part is up the top! Probably a touch of magic to emphasise Disney on the first part would do the trick to make this piece the best one yet! Honestly, I am impressed, Nathan. Please do keep up the good work!