The Central Park Controversy

Mia palpitated as an adrenaline tremored through her frail frame, paralysing her as she eavesdropped the city’s developers downcast discussion. They let off their serpent green eyes on the vast green expanse of the flawless design of the Central Park as Mia silently cursed at them behind the renowned Bethesda Fountains. The suited developers grinned with a sinister grimace like a gargoyle as their plump structure dangled desperately under the constraints of suspenders. Their polluted words that spitted out of their mouths were only of greed. Words like ‘flowing riches’, ‘overpowering inflation’ and ‘immediate capital gains’ galvanised the park as their jaundiced teeth kept grinding and spitting as they babbled. Mia was enraged of their blasphemy. She could not hold a feeling of an authority demolishing the country’s hope and cornerstone. How could such a precious landmark be wasted away under the invasion of concrete buildings?

As the dynamic conversation continued, a reporter broke their discourse. ‘Would you mind telling us your glorious plans for the future of Central Park?’ Their rough, ambitious voice immediately turned into a smooth, charming voice as they turned to the reporter. ‘Well, we have seen continuous rising in our country’s GDP and we are incredibly happy to be partnering with the government Joe Biden to create a futuristic urban development of Central Park with a large CBD.’ Just then, a small boy clinging to his mother’s boy asked the developer, ‘Where would the squirrels live then?’ The developer grimaced a tint and responded that they would be relocated. Mia flared in her mind, ‘But where?’

As Mia hurried back to her friends in Tom’s Café nearby, she saw her friends already chatting and pointing to the flaws of the new development on their phones. They had already known. ‘Okay, Plan B is to go guys, any ideas?’ Zack grinned, his ruffled hair swaying in the wind and his glasses barely grasping his pale, skinny nose. ‘You can count on me for social media viral propagandas for me!’ Zack said, already furiously typing on his laptop. Leila, donning a Parisian beret had a brother working at the Guggenheim, a famous art museum, which could gather crucial artist support for their upcoming campaign.

All prepared to fight for environmental liberty, Mia, Zack and Leila marched to the town square to rally up protestors and strangers to know the severe dangers of the development in Central Park. The election was coming soon, and the development could only be able to be judged after the presidential election. One side stood the strong Donald Trump who was going for the win, but on the other stood, the stable, but retired Joe Biden. Kamala Harris wasn’t in favour of the US audience. Mia and her friends knew that, in order to stop the development threat to the central park, she had to team up with Donald Trump.

Soon after, Trump’s large debates and campaigns all included the 3 relentless kids, as stated by the newspapers. They were relentless all right- relentless for a change. As the electoral polls came closer, it was clear that Donald Trump had just won by one state. Mia smiled; the development plan would come to a waste. The next time Mia travelled to the Central Park with her friends, it would remind her of her courageous rebellion against Central Parks near-demise and the roller-coaster of adventures she experienced. She knew that she would cherish the rest of her time in peace for humanity, wildlife and the environment.

Scholarship:

Weakness

One of my weaknesses is overthinking every problem. When facing a problem, I used to fear it and not thinking of a solution to solve it, or a way to change it. This also affected my school life as an immigrant. Due to my nervous and shy nature, I left an accent which impacted me in learning, socialising and even helping others as I didn’t understand what they meant. By the time I was in Yr 2, I discovered that I couldn’t let my nervous nature affect my life. Instead, I started to be more free, and to think many different choices and solutions when I encounter a problem. This has now helped me to help others and improve myself in learning.

What Things Do You Like Most At School

At school, the times I enjoy the most are excursions and camps. This is because of the variety of different experiences you can feel while you are out exploring a brand-new place. At camps, you can enjoy nights with your friends and to enjoy a day that is unusual and unique. I believe that unique experiences can motivate you to be focused and to enjoy the world.

What Do You See Yourself Doing in 6 Years

In six years, I see myself discovering new novels and plays of literature and researching about historical figures. I would be supporting a charity or my community by helping donate or even just cleaning the community. I would also enjoy helping my sister learn and grow just how my parents cared for me. I would be constantly making new friends and learning new skills.