

## Why College is Important to Me

by Athena Nguyen

Reading through my kindergarten journal, I was filled with laughter. "My brown is pinks; plants needs water." Exactly what I was trying to say there, I do not know. With grammar mistakes and senseless ideas, my writing capability was at its utmost lowest. Moving ahead to my first grade year, my writing style did not improve by much:

"When I wake up had a picnic with familie at the park. I got verie full that I almost bark to make me hungry again."

Did I want to bark to be hungry again? Did I mean barf? Perhaps the world will never know.

In third grade, my ideas started formulating and reached a point where my writing had meaning. Digging through my work from past years, I found a short story called Believing in Yourself. It follows a journey of a young girl embarking on an adventure in the sea. An excerpt of my description of the sea illustrated:

"Colors surrounded her, fish swam everywhere. Though in her goggles and no water rushing in, she could smell the salt of the sea. The water shimmered."

My descriptions lacked being grammatically correct and did not flow, but showed vast advancement from my kindergarten and first grade years. As the years went by, my writing and my knowledge progressed. I began taking on challenges, pushing myself beyond my capabilities. Evident in my middle school experience, my memoir began:

"Ewwww, there's a bug!" I screeched. I was about to slip since I was at my aunt's pool edge. I stared horrified at the thumb-sized black, slimy creature. It was dead! Its legs were hanging up too like the way they make dead animals look in movies!"

This hook depicted that I not only dramatically improved each year, I accomplished voice, flow, different sentence structures, and more! This year, my sophomore year, I found that I was capable of abilities that I never have been before. There lurks one culprit responsible for my improvement each year. That culprit is education. Education is the turning point of being filled with knowledge. It filled

me up incessantly, leaving me hungry for more. It built me up to new horizons, making me try to grab what is limitless.

College, for me, is the next skydive to try to seize that limitless knowledge. It's the next step in pursuing my passions, extending my abilities beyond the horizons, and challenging my mind to exceeding limits. College would open the gateway to my future.

I am ready to accept the challenge of college. It will guide me to my fullest potential. As a high-schooler full of dreams, I strive to be a brain surgeon. My dream initiated in Anatomy and Physiology, where I found my passion for dissecting organisms and learning about the nervous system. I would like to transform that passion into a career for helping those with neurological problems. College will allow me to achieve this desire, guiding me in the right pathway to accomplish my goal of being a brain surgeon.