

Autobiography

白曦源 Pak Hei Yuen

I was born in Hong Kong in the year of 1987. My family consists of 5 members, my mother, father and two siblings, a brother and a sister. My mother is a Singaporean while my father is from Hong Kong. Regarding my siblings, my sister was born and now still living in Singapore, whereas my brother was born in Hong Kong. So, I have a closer relationship with my brother.

I was a spoilt kid when I was small since my family was well-off at that period of time. I used to be an extravagant kid due to family background and ignorance~~[This is vague: ignorance in what way?]~~. I dressed and ate the best at that time; therefore, I became naughty and arrogant, which was unbearable to my brother. I kept setting my brother up which I have always felt guilty until now [meaning you're not feeling guilty now?]. Yet, my brother forgave me and has been treating me very kind all these years.

刪除: luxurious and even

格式化: 底線

Owing to this kind of childhood mentioned above, my path was very smooth until senior-high school. In primary school, I was admitted into a prestigious one. I did not do well and even could be described as “poor” during primary school. Yet, fortunately, I did quite well in my admission examination of junior high school (as we call secondary school in Hong Kong). As a result, I enrolled in a prestigious and very good secondary school. However, I did not treasure what I had since I took all these things as granted. I did the same thing just as in primary school.

After my O-level examination, I encountered my first obstacle in my life. At that time, my results could not allow me to stay in the same school; in other words, I had to search for another school in order to continue my studies (A-level). I was so upset and discouraged since I had not encountered such a disappointing obstacle in my entire life. Fortunately, I could be able to find a school and continue my studies. From that moment on, I “knew” the importance of studies.

Not surprisingly, I did very poor in my A-level examination because of my laziness and poor attitude. I “knew” studies were very important to me, but I did not fully “understand” the meaning of studies. My mind was totally blank, with no hopes and expectations. I wept fiercely and uncontrollably(a bit awkward) because of the disappointments and the unpredictable future. At that point of time, I regretted for what I had done before. However, it was too late. All pessimistic thoughts burst out in my mind just like waves striking the rocks in typhoon day, which are/were destructive and with no mercy.

格式化: 底線

刪除: is

From that day on, I swore not to disappoint my parents, so I decided to work rather than study in order to “understand” the importance of studying. Therefore, I had worked for two years, which I had encountered many problems and different kinds of people. These two years were harsh and full of sweat and tears. Yet, I do not regret for my decision. It is because I have gained a lot that others didn't experience. The most important is that I now fully understand what the real meaning and significance of studying is. So I would call my working period as my “Watershed of my life”.

删除: ve

删除: ve

删除: cannot

删除: is

My future aspiration is to become a translator or interpreter since I love English so much. Because my brother has been suffering from unemployment since December and my mother has been suffering from diabetes, these few years, I am working hard to gain scholarship in order to lessen my family burden.

删除: for