It was 5 am in the morning as I walked slowly across the empty street. The freezing wind of a cold December pierced through me relentlessly, and I kept rubbing my hands every few seconds to stay warm. “It’s too cold to even get up,” I muttered to myself as I glanced at the dark trees silhouetted against the sky, “and the street lights are still off. Yet, here I am, going to school at such an early hour.”

Back in my early childhood, I used to be so lost and discouraged for not being an “excellent student” in the conventional sense. Growing up in a family with prominent scholars, I seemed to be the only one struggling with my academic progress.

It was more so after I entered junior high school, during which I was assigned to join the best class in the grade, the class with top-rank students and the fiercest competition. Since the first day, I have lived every day under tremendous stress, both physically and mentally. Feeling trapped in endless classes, assignments, and tests, an irresistible feeling of reluctance started to grow deep within. I lost the passion to do anything and followed my daily routine almost mindlessly.

The stress kept mounting and mounting until I could not take it anymore. I remember running out of home after an intense quarrel with my parents. On an impulse, I bought a train ticket to the nearby city and thought about leaving everything behind. As I was immersed in my negative emotions, my attention was suddenly caught by the notification on my phone: “Music of the day: The Nights by Avicii.” As I was on my way to the train station, I thought it would be nice to have some background music, so I clicked on it and hit the play button.

“He said one day, you’ll leave this world behind, so live a life you will remember.”

The moment I heard the inspiring lyrics, I felt it struck a chord with me. In looping the song over and over again, tears were streaming down my face before I even knew it. That very night, something life-changing happened to me, igniting an inner spark in me. I somehow saw through the once tedious school life and unveiled the true essence of all the hard work.

Upon straightening my mind, I no longer perceived the heavy coursework as a burden but as a key pathway to personal growth. The newfound passion then expanded to other aspects of my life beyond the classroom as I actively explored and developed diverse extracurricular hobbies.

With a profound intrinsic motivation, I then challenged myself more by engaging in various competitions. One of my most significant experiences was leading a team to attend the Space City Design Competition this February. Upon being qualified to compete in the Asian Region Final, we were assigned to design a spaceport located at the Third Lagrange Point in 48 hours. After only a few hours, our team soon slid into chaos as we lost communication with the team leader in another city, Chongqing. The technical issues pushed our team to the verge of collapsing, yet I immediately took over the role of the leader. The pressure and the enormous sense of responsibility were indeed suffocating. However, a flicker of intrinsic motivation in me dispelled all my negative feelings as I recalled each member’s eyes, filled with the sparkle of expectation.

I then reached out to every remaining member with encouraging words, and little by little, a single spark eventually started a “prairie fire.” And an unprecedented positive team atmosphere awoke. After working tirelessly for the next couple of hours, we eventually finished the project with outstanding quality, and the fulfillment of pushing myself beyond limits was unparalleled.

Problem:第三部分我的理解是作为一个第二部分和第四部分主的过渡，不用很大篇幅的描述，写出我在第二部分的事件之后生活状态的变化，一方面是学习态度的变化，另一方面是开始探索自己热情所在的方面，这个可以通过making models来体现，但是model不好过度，另外如何和太空城的部分transition，我现在暂时还没有写，等修改出第三部分的内容。还有就是考虑到字数空间，可能要删减掉一个部分，最后收尾还没写好，我也不知道怎么升华