

I will always remember this piece of advice which was delivered to me by a mentor figure.

He or she said to me, “Diminutive, here is a folksy expression regarding how you should always pursue long-term goals at the expense of short-term rewards,” and I claim to have unfailingly followed that to a hyperbolic extent. I will not mention outside pressures such as those from parents, in order to make it seem as though I am entirely intrinsically motivated, despite the fact that I have done this all in the pursuit of vainglorious recognition.

While other students, who I will imply are pathetic because their values differ from mine, used their time in High School to experience *joie de vivre* and the vibrant spectrum of human social interactions, I pursued various modes of measurable but ultimately meaningless accomplishment. These predominantly include academic superlatives, here described in weirdly emotional tones, but also rubber-stamped leadership in groups, as my obviously peerless comprehension of what is important in life and capacity for empathy have prepared me well for an executive role.

An anecdote about some life event, such as volunteering abroad or winning a competition, which has changed my perspective and worldview. This will disregard the fact that this event was necessarily predicated upon familial wealth or resources, therefore ensuring that my comprehension of the true nature of the circumstances that lead to this event will be forever stunted.

Despite the fact that my entire background consists of attention-seeking, revulsion for my fellow man, and the endless pursuit of metrics by which to judge myself superior to my colleagues, I will now make the absurd claim that my ultimate goal is to improve the state of the world. This will be made especially ironic when, post-graduation, I enter a high-paying position at a multinational corporation responsible for destroying the world.

Humorous closing line.