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**Why will you be a good fit for your Top 3 choices? [Maximum 600 words. Please pay close attention to the word limit as we will NOT read beyond that limit.]**

**Intended Schools:** UWC Pearson, UWC AC, LPC UWC

My first encounter with UWC was when a scholar, graduated from Pearson College, gave an info session. I was impressed by the changes and ideas that UWC had brought to her. Since then, I began to know UWC means “U Will Change”. Captivated by the spirit and UN-style campus diversity, I applied to UWC Changshu, and became a UWCer afterwards. However, in any way Changshu’s too familiar to me, as I’m a native of Suzhou. In my heart, Pearson College is like a lighthouse forever on the sea; whether I’m lost or eager to move forward, it always directs me to the brightness.

Since childhood, the blue ocean and the starry sky are two mysterious space I keep the desire to explore. Thus, Pearson College is that a perfect place for me. I was agitated as knowing the SCUBA diving is easily available at Pearson as an outdoor activity. That reminded me of my experience in Bali Island Indonesia that I was unable to dive due to young age. I’ve been so eager to see the undersea world but I’ve never had a chance since then. However, Pearson will offer me that opportunity, not only to dive in the Pacific, but also to help with the conservation of biodiversity and the marine environment in the nearby sea. What’s more, I cherish a wish, that is, to draw pictures for every marine animal I’ll meet during my diving experience.

I also look forward to taking Ms. Laura’s Marine Science class. Boasting the ecological reserve site, Race Rocks, Pearson enables its scholars to have infinite possibilities of biodiversity exploration. I wish to be one of them: count the gulls, observe the seals and listen how the sea roars.

From Mr. WANG Yi, co-founder of UWC-CSC and alumnus of Pearson College, I learned that Pearson possesses the largest private telescope in Canada: Newton/Godin Observatory. Taking advantage of this opportunity, I’ll explore the universe: Where does we come from? Where will we go? The intimacy with astronomy may give me the chance to imagine the unimaginable.

My second choice is UWC Atlantic College. Adjacent to the Bristol Channel, UWCAC will provide me with abundant activities and service on the sea, among which “the Atlantic Outdoors Service: Inshore Rescue Boat” is an ideal experience for me. With intensive physical activities based on the water - kayaking, sailing, surfing, I’ll evolve from a non-robust girl into a swift swimmer surviving massive and powerful tides. Equipped with practical powerboat handling skills, navigation techniques as well as first-aid and rescue skills, I’ll grow into one of the security guards who can escort to the open sea.

Besides, I want to engage in Atlantic Pacific International Rescue Boat Project, where I’ll design, build, and test boats for rescuing refugees, together with my enthusiastic fellows, following the footsteps of UWC-AC forerunners in the Rigid-Inflatable Boat service.

My third choice is Li Po Chun UWC. The reason’s derived from my enthusiasm about the Coral Monitoring service and SJYC. Being a member of the monitoring service team, I’ll be trained as a diver, and learn about marine systems, organism identification and survey techniques to maintain environmental sustainability. Also, I’ve applied to be a facilitator to SJYC camp for this summer, but I’d rather have more wonderful experience as a LPC UWCer to study conflicts existing in Sino-Japanese relations and propose feasible solutions with critical thinking.

I know there’ll be more challenges to live overseas alone for two years, but meanwhile, it means there’ll be more chances for me to change - myself, the community, or the world.

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**Is there anything of special note that you would like to let us know?**

I watched a herd of yaks returning home at sunset in Yellow Stone National Park; I hiked for 30 kilometers just to see the tongue of the devil sticking out of the mountain; I climbed glacier in Iceland to embrace the ice frozen thousands of years ago; I enjoyed hot spring with monkeys in the mountain village of Shirakawago; I waited at unknown lake in Norway for the whole night to snap a picture of aurora; I suffered from seasickness in a fisher boat in Sri Lanka just to take a glimpse of a whale; I sky dived from 5,000 meters high just to feel the insignificance of human and the awe for nature.

To realize these trips, I lived in vans, in tents, in hostels, in ice caves and in local's homes. All that is because of nature's greatest marvel, and only in nature can I gain the real me. I can record the beautiful through the camera lens or use my pencils to eternalize them.

I've never learned the two kinds of visual arts professionally. I draw whatever I want and I take pictures following my heart. All I need to do is to open mind and let it flow.

Since childhood, I've been interested in observing things, especially the textures of floor tiles, leaves, or clouds. I'd imagine them to be special patterns, sometimes vegetation, sometimes animals, sometimes human faces. Using these patterns, I can even envision a story told to myself by imagining their various textures.

My passion for drawing is everlasting. On my middle school graduation ceremony, I gave each of my classmates a picture I drew as graduation gift. I described them distinctively in paintings, according to their appearances, hobbies, or personalities. That was a stressful period due to final exam pressure, but I still managed to finish all 41 pictures within one month. Drawing has given me a unique but unforgettable way to cherish the friendship I've built with everyone in the past class.

So I move on, with pencils in hands and camera around my neck, to more infinite and unknown adventures.