黄睿妍Maggie—UWC文书

The top three UWC campus I chose is Changshu, ISAK Japan, and Atlantic College.

I choose Changshu to be my first choice because of its ZhiXing Program, which enables the students to put their knowledge, skills, and values into practice. I can learn the great Chinese culture in Changshu, and further extend this culture to other countries.

My second choice is ISAK Japan. It is a young member of UWC with a rich traditional culture and unique extra-curricular program, like tea culture, and earthquake rescue training.

My third choice is Atlantic College in Britain. The campus attracts me with its over 600 years old church building and its water rescue program.

1. **Is there any UWC campus you would NOT go? Please explain. (Maximum 225 words)**

**有没有哪一所UWC的分校是你不想去的？为什么？**

The main reason that I want to go to UWC is that I want to be more socially active as a youngster. The last thing I want is looking back my life when I am old and regret what a fool I am for wasting all my teenage life to academic studies only. So, every UWC campus fulfills my requirement. For example, Zhi Xing program in Changshu allows for students to put their knowledge, skills, and values into practice, contributing to their community, their own learning, and to campus life. Water rescue program and outdoor activities in Atlantic College makes students not only experience the physically demanding activities, but also help others through these training. The sailing expedition in Pearson College allows for students to experience a different kind of life and a harmonious co-existence with nature. The CAS activities in each campus are colorful and meaningful. To me, this is what teenage life should be, to experience different lifestyles and cultures, to take on more social responsibilities, not merely academic studies. Therefore, The school I would not go is a traditional school which pays all its attention to study and deprives all the recreational activities from its students.

1. **What subject or idea excites your intellectual curiosity the most? Please explain how you explored this subject or idea. (Maximum 225 words)**

**什么学科或者话题特别让你觉得好奇？你是怎样去探索和研究这个学科或者话题的？**

**Environmental science：双十一包裹，循环使用包装盒**

**Architecture：罗马建筑+苏州古园林=古建筑的保护**

**限制人数+具体修缮的方式**

**Photography：**

“Rome! By all means, Rome. I will cherish my visit here in memory as long as I live.” Princess Ann said at the end of the movie *Roman Holiday*. It aroused my interest that what a charming city will Rome be to let a noble princess get so intoxicated.

Thus, I went to Rome, a city full of culture, history and cathedrals dating from thousands of years ago. I began with the Colosseum, the Pantheon and St. Peter’s Basilica. The constructions, ceilings, sculptures, frescos…, every detail is so elaborately protected, reminding me of classical gardens in Suzhou.

As a symbol of Chinese traditional culture, Suzhou classical gardens are well-known for their artistic and historical value. However, as the number of visitors grows, some problems are getting increasingly severe. For instance, the overcrowded visitors can accelerate the erosion of the architectures.

To solve this problem, I read books about the conservation in foreign countries. I suggest our government increase the price of the tickets to the gardens, which suffer from the burden of packed visitors. Meanwhile, we should provide more funds for the conservation and restoration, like adding fire-resisting materials to the wooden structures.

This is the area which attracts my intellectual curiosity and makes me want to explore it deeper.

Asia：Japan, Korea, Thailand, Indonesia, Malaysia, Hongkong & Taiwan

斯里兰卡

Europe: Germany, France, Italy, Austria, 摩纳哥

Iceland, Norway, Sweden, Finland, Denmark

America: **USA 夏校---不同的校园文化，校园开放/围墙，宿舍开放/封闭，课外活动很多，学术课和活动的比重，运动→游泳，美国最慢，中考游泳最快超过别人半分钟**

Australia, New Zealand

1. Have you ever experienced a culture, seen a person on TV or read a story from a news report that is very different from your local culture? Tell us about that experience and your reflection on it. **(Maximum 225 words)**

你是否曾经在电视里或者故事里看到过和你现在的生活环境中截然不同的文化和生活方式？你当时的感想是怎样的？

This summer, I went to Loomis Chaffee School for summer program, and there I experienced a totally different culture.

The campus was quite different from my school. I did not realize that I have already on campus until the bus I took stopped in front of my dorm building, because there were neither walls nor a gate. This dorm building must be the best-equipped and most fabulous dorm I had ever seen. What excited me most was the news that we were allowed and even encouraged to go to others’ dorms, which is absolutely prohibited in most schools in China. Thus, I made a lot of friends.

The next morning, I received an email from school, with a title of “Sports! Sports! Sports!” in boldface. I picked swimming. I began my hard yet joyful one-month training two hours a day. Afraid of water as I was, I was encouraged to pick up butterfly and diving. looking back now, I could still feel the cool water flapping while diving into that 10-meter-deep pool. For the first time, I conquered my fear of water and got lost in the feeling of tranquility under the deep blue water.

I fell in love with this kind of schools, which are full of freedom and emphasizing overall development, and UWC is the best among them.

1. Name one way that you can contribute to the UWC Movement that cannot be contributed in the same way by others. **(Maximum 225 word)**

讲述一下你对UWC的运动（即推进不同地区、种族和信仰的年轻人在同一个平台上一起学习，分享，互助）能做怎样的贡献？你的贡献是否是除了你之外没有人可以做到的？

Dialect

Regional vernacular

保护吴语：

找一些具有代表性的吴语优美的话

小娘鱼

I would like to set up a Wu Dialect club.

As an old saying goes, people would rather listen to Suzhou locals’ quarrels than hear people in Ningbo speaking. A joke as it is, the Wu dialect does sound soft and gentle, without any rasping or harsh pronunciation. For instance, we call a bride “Xin Nianzi, while a bridegroom “Xin Guenin”, both of which sound creamy and tender. This is the dialect we have been using for over 3000 years.

However, according to a recent survey, the Wu dialect has become the least inherited regional vernacular in China. The reason, basically, is people’ unawareness of the importance of dialect. Without a dialect, the identity of our regional culture will be vague.

To stop the decreasing numbers of using Wu dialect, I want to organize a group for people to study the dialect and to popularize our own culture. We can use the Wu dialect to write some articles, create several songs and even perform dramas to make the Wu dialect more universally known and our voice more widely heard.

I hope years later, I can still hear people calling “Xio Nianen” for their daughter, and I believe, that with all our efforts, the Wu dialect will be passed on to the more younger generations, and last forever.

1. Tell us something special about your family, if any. **(Maximum 225 words)**

如果你觉得你的家庭有与众不同之处，请与我们分享

The most special thing about my family is the profession of my mother. She has been working as a primary school teacher for twenty years. The most amazing thing about her is that she can teach and indeed have taught several subjects, including Math, Chinese, Arts, and PE. Why? Because her primary school is a rural migrant children’s school, and it is always lack of faculty because of financial burden. Therefore, my mother has to be versatile, taking on as many subjects as she can.

This unique experience makes my mother the best teacher for me. From her, I learned how to write, count, draw, and have fun. She takes me abroad every holiday, and believes it essential to go around the world and discover new lands, and different cultures.

My father is a businessman and the breadwinner of my family. He loves and respects my mother and me, and stands up for our dreams and ambitions.

They both encourage me to take part in various social activities. For example, they sent me to Taiwan as a journalist, and summer programs in USA to experience different cultures. When I told them about applying for UWC, they supported my decision immediately. Although I never tell this to my parents, deep in my heart, I love them, and I feel very lucky to be in this family.

1. Write on something you would like us to know about you that you have not conveyed elsewhere in your application. **(Maximum 225 words)**

讲一讲任何你愿意与我们分享，但是在申请过程中还没有告诉过我们的关于你自己的事情

绘画

创意美术

Traditional Chinese painting

Sketching

Cartoon

自创小人物，表情包

Emoji

Animoji

Meme

Original

表情① full of expectation, bright, outgoing

表情② awkwardness

表情③ nervous & scared

表情④ cute & lovely

I love painting, creative painting, a painting style of my own, not restricted to any artistic genres or schools. It is a gift flowing in my vein. I never learned it in a professional way, but I practically draw every day. To me, painting is a diary to record my emotions, as well as a way to relief my pressure. Several minutes drawing with color pencils on my sketch book or textbook can free me from the pressure of intense study, and make me feel refreshed. I created a cartoon character of my own, each with a different expression and mood, and made them into memes to chat with my friends via instant messages. For example, one of the cartoon character’s facial expression is wide opening eyes and full of expectation, and I use it to convey my bright mood when talking with my friends. Another is cute and lovely expression to say hi and start a friendly chat. When others are using memes downloaded from the internet or cellphone applications, I am very proud of myself using my own uniquely designed memes. In addition, I design cartoon characters for my friends according to their unique traits. For example, Alex Doze-Off is a character based on my friend Alex, who has sleepy eyes and slow motion, and seems as if he can doze off anytime.

Curiosity

Willing to try the unknown, explore the unknown

New Zealand

Parachute jumping

Norway the most dangerous trekking route never give up

主文书

Please choose one question from the three options below and write a response to it. (Maximum 1500 words)

1. Tell us something you created that is the most impactful on yourself, your family or your community. If you have another chance to do it again, will you do it differently?

2. “Dreams are lovely. But they are just dreams,” television producer Shonda Rhimes ’91 told graduating seniors during her 2014 Commencement address. It’s difficult work that makes things happen. It’s difficult work that creates change. What matters to you and how do you “make things happen” to create change?

3. Write an essay of any topic that can tell us something about you.

三选一

1. 你曾经做过什么事情对你自己，你的家庭，或者你周边的社区产生过重大的影响？如果你有机会重新再来一次，你是会做同样的选择，还是会换另一种方式来实现你的目标？
2. “梦想很美好，但那只是梦想”，有一位毕业生这么说。想要改变身边的事物是不容易的，你是怎么看待这个问题的？你是用怎样的方式去改变周边的世界的？
3. 写一点任何关于你的任何事情，如果你觉得你想告诉我们

My heart was racing fast.

I'd seen over 10 people jump and they were all safe, but I was still quite nervous.

Before I knew it, I was equipped and brought into the helicopter.

My coach kept introducing the mountains and lakes below, but I was in no mood to listen.

I tried to think, about my friends, my family, my life…, but my brain was blank.

I did not know how I managed to get to the cabin door. Hardly having time to say anything, I was pushed out of the helicopter, into the endless blue sky.

I felt the gravity losing. I heard the wind blowing. Barely breathing, I finally opened my eyes. I saw the world unfolding, mountains enlarging and my coach waving.

I gave him a thumb-up.

For the first time, I discovered the beauty of the amazing views, the great country and our wonderful lives.

Now and then, looking back to that experience of my skydiving, mom always said with a sigh, “you are always so willing to take on new challenges.”

However, my parents never fail to encourage me, so when I suggest to go to Norway for the most dangerous trekking route in the world as next year’s trip, they agreed without hesitation.

I went to the playground for training after school every day in preparation for the approaching 30-kilometer mountain hiking.

The day finally came. Though we got up early that morning, it was not until the midday that we came to the foot of the mountain. We saw a sign with “Do NOT Enter After Noontime”.

Keep going or turn back? That’s the question.

“Hurry!” I insisted finally, “this might be the only chance we come here in our life, and we have prepared for several months.”

So we headed forward.

Initially, the paths were quiet plain, with stream running and birds chirping.

However, hardly had we reached the hillside when it began to drizzle.

The wind grew chilly, the ground became slushy, and the climbing was even harder.

Mom was the first to give up.

"You may go first, I'll wait your coming back here." She said, panting heavily, and sat on one of the damp stones.

We all looked at each other in dismay and without a word.

I, with my dad, gathered up our strength, and moved on.

We began to walk even faster, though I was feeling my energy losing and could hardly follow my dad's footsteps any more.

We headed for the peak of the second mountain. The mud stuck to my shoes, making my feet heavy and my legs tired. For the first time, we saw people coming down.

"You saw that? The Trolltunga?" asked my dad to one of the trekkers.

"Nope. The weather sucks. It may be a while before the rain stops, or it may even rain heavier. Anyway, good luck."

With a heavy heart, we slowed to a steady walk.

I noticed the snow line spreading, the rain drops drumming, and the lake rippling in the volcano, the log bridge set randomly yet naturally over the stream, and the weeds growing through rocks quivering in the air.

I crawled, step by step, shivery and exhausted, to the destination.

The wind was strong. Being nearly blew down, I saw Trolltunga, meaning the tongue of demon, sticking out from the towering mountain under my feet.

I was overwhelmed by the magnificent views below. I was thoroughly washed over by the feeling of pride and a sense of achievement.

As dusk came upon, the stars blazed out wonderfully through the clear mountain atmosphere. Having no time to enjoy the beautiful scenery, we had to climb downhill. Enveloped by the darkness, we kept tripping and falling and getting up and groping.

We always seemed to be so closed to the foot of the mountains, but when looking up for the city lights, they were as far away as they used to be. When I was nearly desperate with the endless fear, I suddenly feel the land became plain. It occurred to me that I was eventually back. I couldn’t help falling down to the ground, so did mom and dad.

The muscle of our legs was extremely sore, and we could barely get off bed for a week.

“do you regret that?” lying in bed, mom asked me.

Kneading my sore muscle, I smiled, “no. NEVER, ever.”

That is how people usually think about me, curious and tenacious, and moreover, adaptive.

People around me are surprised to know how timid and mediocre I was three years ago, but what is more impressive is the great progress I have made over the years and the adaptability I showed during that time.

Three years, from an unknown backward town to a prosperous modern city, from an ignorant school to a competitive and academic atmosphere, from being unfamiliar with everything to having a group of friends to talk with, from an inferior student while entering the school to coming first in each examination, I never failed to fit my style of living and study to new circumstances.

Last year, I went to USA for a summer program for the first time. much as I travelled abroad, I felt awkward while getting on with my foreign classmates. I could hardly understand the rules and arrangements my advisor told me. I didn’t even know what a “Target” was, which turned out to be a supermarket where I went frequently in the following month.

Thus, it made sense when I got my unsatisfactory midterm report. All my teachers thought about of me was how timid and inarticulate I was.

As if all of a sudden, from then on, I could somehow catch every sentence people said to me. I’m also no longer afraid of expressing myself. That’s why I didn’t feel much too surprised when I received my final report with all positive words.

On the last day, I went on the stage for my last presentation in the summer program, with eyes of teachers and schoolmates I had got acquainted with during the month. When I finished my presentation on Qipao, the Chinese traditional costume, I could see the appreciation in the audience’s eyes and hear the applause from the whole class.

“your presentation was so emotional!”

“I felt like I was watching a TED!”

Teachers’ praise was still repeated in my mind when I was walking along the paths to the dorm.

The next day, I woke up early. I sit beside the window, watching the dark midnight turning into dim twilight. Among the rays of sunrise, I saw a figure of a girl chasing the sun. I could feel her delights of improving herself and the adaptability she owns. I could see the light in her eyes, filled with curiosity, perseverance and the longing for the future.