Final Draft of Malala “Memoir” Essay

Format: 12 font, double spaced, Times New Roman. 5 paragraphs, approximately 700 words.

Prompt: Write about an event in your life that has helped shape who you are.

**One’s Rising**

The small light of happiness greatly transforms a shadowy fainted life. I had a rise of happiness that has overcome a striking pain that once followed my life. This all happened in eventful years that shaped who I am today. I wouldn’t be the person I am today without it, I would be something variously different if I hadn’t faced it. I’m grateful for this as I feel I’ve gotten use to knowing the beginning to the end of the golden era of my life. My painful feelings before are no longer present. The happy feeling someone gets would lead to a greater life as I explain the eventful years that changed my life.

My story starts with a small problem that shortly increases with rage causing me stress. It involves school, the introduction of school work was okay at first but a tiny struggle causes my fall down into a painful world. It all started in kindergarten but got worse in first grade and kept getting worse til third. Those were the darkest days for me, school was a painful and tiring experience with no end. My grades just didn’t impress anyone, all of my authorities were always yelling at me because of a grade I couldn’t get. It was the destruction of me, constant nightmares flowing in my mind causing the feeling of self ending in me many times. I also had no friends, the people around me never accepted me as a friend making me all lonely. It was an awful experience then, there was no sign of happiness or accomplishment, I was against everyone, no way ever to make myself at least feel safe..

It seems like the next year would be on the trend, the fourth grade, but it was the small light on the dark cave, it was something that caused change. I somehow had made friends and got better with my grades, this sparkled a small happiness in me in my shadow. This was a glimpse of what was coming, my fifth and sixth grade years is where the change grew. All those painful memories soon went away as I had friends that accepted me and school work began to get done with no sweat each time. With this, I started to get some nobility, some people actually knew that I was at least decent. School work was no problem to me, it got done quickly, which led me to the world of freetime. This is where I became more involved with myself, I got to know myself a lot more, enjoyed my strengths and soon accepted my weaknesses.

I grew a lot from more with these important years, I no longer felt like a loser anymore, I actually began to make accomplishments. The feeling of my struggles and no progress were all in the past with my self improvement. The loneliness feeling all over me before was all gone as I had people to count on and spent time with. I began to understand myself a lot more and had feelings of what I want to do in the future. These feelings build me up of who I am to myself, showing the much nicer side of myself to the world. Overall, these years impacted me alot and helped me to pick myself up. I cannot imagine my life going this far without it.

These events shaped me to who I am, this is an era of gold for me as everyone in this world has. Many have darker days in their life, the feeling of never getting out can be all in us. But also, all of us can find a way out, escape the darkest holder in us and begin to see what happiness is. We soon get to see what our dreams are, what we truly like especially when you are at your best. As I hope to be better in my life as it progresses, you may also strive to be better as well in yours. Everyone should at once be the best version of themselves and I hope everyone believes it. You just need to see the better side of yourself and love yourself and soon everything will not be so bad and quickly become an obstacle to overcome as you go through your big dreams.