

First day at school

Taken in the classroom of my high school, the photo is showing me writing my name on the blackboard. It is a lasting memory in my first school day. My new teacher took a photo of each of us during our introduction as the preface of our new life. Being a diffident and timid girl, it was a nightmare, if not a disaster for me to give a speech in front of the crowd. But my teacher gave me a shove, telling me, 'Well begun is half done.' Determined to turn over a new leaf in the high school, I stood up and be the first one to give the introduction. His words and my decision have changed my life. Every time I feel anxious in front of the people, this scene reminds me that every great change and accomplishment requires a step forward. The clicking sound of the camera is still vivid in my mind and becomes the most precious memory in my school life.

Cheering up before competition

This is a photo of my friend and I cheering up before the tug of war in our graduation camp. I was at the left bottom corner, piling our hands up. Counting to three, we pointed our hand to the sky, promising we would win in the race. Although we only got the third place in the end, it is still the best memory in my life. At the beginning of my high school, I was shy and reticent. My friend in the school is indispensable and crucial to the bravery and confidence in the present me. With the chanting and yelling of ours, I realized that only being with friends can we overcome all the hurdles. With my friends, I have the courage to embark on the journey towards future, no matter how many torrential rains or rumbling thunder I need to face on the path.