SOME THINGS INCLUDING MY COMMON APP ESSAY I WROTE THAT MAY HELP YOU FOR THE PAPER:

THESE ARE HAPPENED AND REAL MEMORIES AND BECAUSE I READ A LOT MY TELLING CAN SOUND LIKE A STORY

“You are weird.” The first sentence I heard from the first new person I met in high school just before she look to me with disapproving eyes and walk away (as the first and last sentence of an uninitiated friendship) I kept calm thinking ‘at least everyone cant be like her I believe I can find a lot of friends’ and walked through corridor to my first class. The self presentation part was horrifiying –literally-.

“-umm \*whispers and laughs in class\* I also like inventing things and I like building robots and-“ I was trying to find something to say about me that will make everyone mesmerized. “Alright alright alright I said while nerdish part of my soul takes the ropes to hand. I sometimes forgot to take new clothes from my room before going to take a shower and use a mechanic system I built and it brings me the clothes I want according to their colours in my wardrobe…” no one was seemed to be interested but I continued no matter what ”like 3% of it is yellow with staps and V-neck and like that” I said with a hopeful smile however it made me furious that nobody wanted to even listen or pay interest to me at that moment. “Invention, my dear friends, is 93% perspiration, 6% electricity, 4% evaporation, and 2% butterscotch ripple.” I murmured just before someone who I don’t want to remember started giggling and said exactly this “What you are doing…freak?”. I was bullied because of my differences, way of thinking, will to succeed, zealousness in every single task.

I was so lost in my first year of high school.

In my whole life my biggest supporter was my grandma. I was her only granddaughter and she is fond of me. She raised me since my babyhood because my parents were working till late nights. She always hearten me to “go for it.” She made it a motto for me in life. We are living in different cities and I only can visit her in midterm and summer holidays. In my freshman midterm vacation, I visited her to tell about school and feel brave again by those 3 words. But my aunt and uncle seemed quite sad they said my grandma is sick and I shouldn’t panic. I went to her as always and said “hey how’s my fabulous granny?” with a huge smile. My life turned upside down when I heard those words. “Hello beautiful girl, what’s your name?” My eyes fill with tears but somehow I managed to kept calm and leaved the room silently. Since that they nobody left to encourage me and say “go for it.” I want to see my grandma happy again by making every dream, every crazy invention we discussed together till late nights real.

I finally found the best way to solve this years of contemplating and to see those sparks in her eyes again. And finally when I make them real I will turn back and will thank all those people who tried to kill my passion towards my dreams but instead helped me through the progress of the creation of a more courageous, powerful, knowledge starving and advanced version of “me” while throwing my cap.

**Adventurous,  Altruistic, Ambitious, Analytical, Appreciative, Courageous(capable of taking risks), Caring , Charitable, Cheerful, Colorful, Competitive, Clear-Thinking, Communicative, Compassionate,** Generous, gentle, genuine, never gives up, goal-oriented, goes beyond what is expected, Fearless, a finisher, Unafraid, unique, unpretentious, upfront

MY COMMON APP ESSAY

**“GO FOR IT!”**

Oh, what a wonderful time of the year, when high school and new friendships are about to start. It is customary for everyone in class to tell who they are and what makes them their selves in the first lesson.

Someway, I always liked that nervous feeling before making a talk in front of everyone or an oral exam just like that day of school. “Go for it!” That is what my grandmother always told me when I would spend hours on end with her talking about my silly and brilliant inventions. I mustered the courage to begin the presentation. I could not think of anything that could describe me better than my love for inventions. I could spend hours talking about my creations and innovations. I was agitated to speak of the mechanic system that I built to assist me with choosing clothes. The sad thing was that the audience showed no interest. I tried to get their attention by enlightening them on what inventions were all about to no avail. I felt my confidence fading away.

The last blow came when one of the students shouted, “freak!” My life in high school took a turn for the worst because of the emotional trauma that came with constant bullying for being different. Even though the scars were not physical or visible, the emotional trauma took a toll on me. My academic and social well-being in high school suffered. The fact that my grandmother could no longer motivate me to follow my dreams due to Alzheimer’s disease was also a major setback.

My grandmother’s words motivate me to study and work hard to fulfill the dreams that we always discussed. Even though my freshman year was challenging because of the bullying from other students, I accepted my uniqueness and decided to focus on myself. I have a new drive, which is to succeed and make grandmother proud. Every time that I feel disappointed, remembering her words strengthens me to work harder. Grandmother taught me to be compassionate, generous, caring, unafraid, and never to give up. With her presence I learned how to overcome challenges and stay strong. Now, I have the courage to pursue my dreams. She always supported me even when my ideas seemed silly. She raised me when my parents were busy working, which makes her the most important person in my life. No one knows me better than she does.

I know that I will graduate with honors and get the opportunity to advance my education in a field that I love. Designing and creating mechanical and electrical systems has always been my dream. Grandmother always believed that my creativity would get me into the best college so that I can become an engineer. Even though my high school experience was traumatic, I believe that I can make both achieve to my ideal life and my grandmother delighted in university.

Getting into the best college is my goal because I know that my creativity and innovativeness can make a difference in the world. Becoming a fully-functioning passionate engineer will the biggest achievement in my life. Even though grandmother’s condition makes it difficult to remember things, I believe nothing can make her smile more than the knowledge that I succeeded just as she predicted. I am competitive, analytical and a risk-taker and my greatest desire is to get into college so that I can pursue a career that I love most and know all the tricks of the trade. Like grandmother always said: "GO FOR IT!”.

 Ceyda Elçin Kaya

MY MAJOR WILL BE ENGINEERING PLEASE SHAPE THE ESSAYS AROUND THIS MAJOR

THE QUESTION 1:**Every person has a creative side, and it can be expressed in many ways: problem solving, original and innovative thinking, and artistically, to name a few. Describe how you express your creative side.**  (in 225 words)  
  
*Things to consider:* What does creativity mean to you? Do you have a creative skill that is important to you? What have you been able to do with that skill? If you used creativity to solve a problem, what was your solution? What are the steps you took to solve the problem?

How does your creativity influence your decisions inside or outside the classroom? Does your creativity relate to your major or a future career?

-I love to create machines and projects that will make life easier. I represented my country with my team in International Destination Imagination Tournaments 2 times in Engineering Challenge category and enjoyed it a lot. We got the 2nd place at both times. I use my creativity in literally everywhere. I create solutions faster than a lot of people and can solve the problems with different ways. You can make up an impressive memory to answer the questions in the prompt like a problem and a super crazy creative solution. Because I want it to be interesting and impressive.

**QUESTION 2: Describe your favorite academic subject and explain how it has influenced you. (in 225 words)**  
  
*Things to consider:* Discuss how your interest in the subject developed and describe any experience you have had inside and outside the classroom — such as volunteer work, summer programs, participation in student organizations and/or activities — and what you have gained from your involvement.

Has your interest in the subject influenced you in choosing a major and/or career?

-Please explain Physics as my way of living, thinking and exaggerate the love of physics I have. Please try to use professional and less used words to make the paper interesting. You should emphasize the summer school advanced physics courses and my participation (which I was the team leader in every project) in every single physics related activity in school.

I want the admission office say: Oh wow this weird, impressive lady wants this college really really bad.