The Long Road to My Passion

When I was in the fifth grade my Reading and Grammar class had a writing competition. The assignment was to write a fictional short story to enter into a contest for the entire grade. The winner’s story would be submitted to the state level of the same contest and continue on until it reached the national level. My story didn’t make it past the contest at my grade level, but it was the moment that I knew I was a writer.

My mother had always been my biggest advocate in any endeavor I ever pursued. So, it came as no surprise to have her full support at the mere age of 10 when I professed my love of writing and aspirations to become a writer. Despite not placing or winning that contest. The summer before I entered into ninth grade my mother unexpectedly passed away. Her loss not only deteriorated the foundation of not just a support system, but my own self-worth, and any purpose I’d held up to that point in my life. I temporarily lost my focus on becoming a writer or pursuing an education, and spent many years in the work force trying to make ends meet. There was a pivotal moment which allowed me the opportunity to go to college and finally obtain my B.A. in English. An endeavor, yet again, that I leaned heavily into the spirit of my mother’s support and went after with a fortitude and determination in her honor.

Since reaching my goal of getting my bachelor’s degree, I am now able to set my sights on the next level of achievement, an M.A. in English and Creative Writing. My determination to take these next steps in furthering my education are both personal and career motivated. Creating
fictional stories has been an important outlet for me through some of the most difficult experiences in my life. Additionally, achieving my educational goals reignited a much needed sense of self-worth and confidence, which is why I wish to pursue an advanced degree and become an educator to provide my prospective students the same support, encouragement, and opportunity my mother bestowed to me.

There is nothing more satisfying than receiving accreditations for the hard-work and sacrifice that is put into getting an education. I believe that opportunity is available to everyone. I understand not only how important that is but I truly hope that after completing graduate school I am able to teach at a higher education facility that will allow me to share my drive and passion to continue learning, with my future students. From the moment I knew I wanted to be a writer to present day, I have been a lover of words and the power they hold to captivate, inspire, and educate us.

I have already benefited greatly entering in to the English undergraduate program at Southern New Hampshire University. I sincerely look forward to continuing my education and passion for English through the English and Creative Writing graduate program.

Sincerely,

Jane Doe

This admission essay sample is provided by Essay Tigers.