

To begin with, it is believed that working hard may not lead u to success, but not making effort at all will definitely bring you nothing. For many years, I've seen a lot of people reaching their goals with discipline and consistency. Meanwhile, I've heard that there were some people who strove to succeed whole-heartedly still came to the end in failure as well. What a pity! Therefore, even though taking risks may not pave the way for success, I would still risk my life to get what I want, which means I'm not afraid of failure or what others' opinions are; instead, I'm insanely ambitious. As you can see, from my perspective, taking risks in life is extremely important. The reason why I consider it significant is that we only live once. Just because you only got this one time to live. Why don't you give yourself an opportunity to try new things, experience the things you've never done and make the dream you once thought is impossible to realize come true? Otherwise, as time goes by, you will regret it in your seventies, blaming yourself for thinking too much and procrastinating. In that case, I will definitely take risks in life. I don't want the older me to complain all the time, that's so annoying. And I hate it when people always complain about their lives. Whenever I heard everything negative, I'm like "that's your problem, stop

complaining!" In order to prevent myself from becoming that kind of people, I will take actions without thinking too much, for I know that I could still learn the lessons from what I've done wrong. To conclude, Never do I want to become the person who's always complaining in her seventies. That is to say, taking risk is crucial! I don't want to waste my precious time!

When I was fifteen, people at this age must face a big exam which is for getting into high school. At that time, I was also a Taekwondo athlete. Dealing with the stress from school and the fatigue from training, I lived completely exhausted. However, I wasn't knocked down by the reality. Instead, I worked harder than I'd done, thinking the day I get a outstanding grade and a gold medal in national competition at the same time. People thought I was crazy, but I didn't listen to them. I just kept training and working on my studies. To be honest, during that period of time, I'd once doubted myself for not being able to achieve this goal due to the performance of my studies. But I still kept going without any hesitation. Day by day, the grade of the big exam finally^{be} announced, I got not too bad but not so well, which means it fell short of my expectations. I was a little upset then. Nevertheless, I could still complete the things I could control, the

national competition. Before the competition started, I trained as hard as I could, telling myself every single day that "you must get the gold medal." Little by little, I'd become stronger and stronger whether my physique or my mindset. At competition day, unfortunately, I didn't win the gold medal; instead, I ranked 7th, which was the best achievement that I'd ever reached. But I still couldn't get over it. On the way home, my mom comforted me with her soft voice, telling me that it's okay if you do your best. After listening to what her said, I started recalling what I'd done these days. Even though I didn't reach the goal I'm eager to achieve, I still learned what patience, consistency and arranging things are. In the end, I perhaps didn't become the person I expected to be, but during all the process, I've become stronger and wiser, which paved the way for me to become a better person. "If God closes a door, He will open another window for you." Sometimes, "the best-laid plan often go astray." But I would contend to say that everything happens for a reason.