

English 12 Original Composition

Scale Point: 3

Comment

This paper was awarded a “3” because it uses colloquial language and contains a variety of errors which impede the fluency of the paper. It does maintain a focus on the topic.

My experience that marked the beginning of maturity for me.

It was soon at the beginning of grade 8 for me, it was gonna be a new atmosphere. It was very intimidating the first day of high school. My older brother was now on his 3rd year in the high school, he made me feel older, helping me out along the way. It was then I felt as I was getting older more mature. I did not do what my brother and his friends did, they always getting in trouble. I felt that this was not the way to go.

Some of my friends as I went through high school did not listen to their parents, or obey the teacher, principles and so on. I didn't think that was the right thing to do, so as they always wanted me to join in, I just couldn't imagine what my parents would think. I was and still am, a type of person who worries what people think of me, especially my parents.

I always put myself inside my parents shoes before I did anything that I thought was gonna make them mad. I took myself out of a lot of fun that my friends would say. I never wanted to do anything that would make my parents mad at me.

Out of all my friends I was the one who worked at a young age. It was the summer of grade nine going into grade 10, when I got my first job. Everybody thought I was too young to be working. I thought that it was my responsibility to get one and save money for when I go to college. My parents thought the world of me after I got the job and I felt as I was mature and could make my own choices in life.

To this day now I am still working at the same place with my parents telling me that they cannot believe how mature I really am for being a young teenager.