**The following is a rough draft of a Personal Statement. For this test, finalize the draft into a polished product. No comments or feedback are necessary—take the raw material of the rough draft and turn it into something compelling and original (and, of course, free of grammar and spelling mistakes). Remember, the maximum length of a Personal Statement is 650 words.**

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I like to ride. Fixed Gear, steel frame, no brakes. The bike cannot coast, the pedals never stop turning. Can't stop. -------- "Ultimate Rush" a movie.....

Cycling down the road at midnight, prattling on about elements of bikes with a bunch of people who are keen on cycling and exchanging experiences, I enjoy the brief, though, wonderful time playing bikes, specifically, Fixed Gear or track bike. Never had been stepped in the field of cycling, yet I set my mind on the hardcore mode that I decided to learn to ride track bike which has no brakes and is not easy for a tyro to control. Later, after arduous exercise: tumbling heaps of times till I can even barely walk, I gradually become more skillful and more composed when I am on bike. Having such ardent thirst for cycling on the road, I made several friends who were the vanguards of this kind of X-sports and I was one of them. It was a pure and simple cycling group that people are of different social identities yet bask in same interest. We were all energized by the feeling of speed that goes with the sound of wind blowing. The sweaty clothes did offer us precious memories. However, I then unfortunately caught a traffic accident at one night monthly cycling event; I lost balance, falling badly and seriously injured my keens. What's worse, in order to learn to ride reversely, I hit my jaw on the ground and had to stitch the cut on my face. For such incidents, I am banned to ride again by my parents and I had to sell my bike unwillingly. Consequently, I become fadeout, being nobody in the circle.

People in this small group, though different in every aspect, have the same fever of cycling. Nevertheless, my familial background is indeed quite different from other people's situation. Living in Wenzhou, an economy centered city, people endlessly chase the power of money that nearly two thirds of citizens go out to do businesses. However, my family has nothing to do with commerce. I was raised under intensely political atmosphere. My father works in the disciplinary committee of Chinese Communists Party and my mother is a city policewoman. Therefore, growing up in such circumstance, I have heard tons of political events and rumors and have met many politicians of the city. Being involved in politics for so long time, it is understandable that my parents are extremely sophisticated. They always try to inject their values into my mind: they forbid me to make friends with people whose backgrounds are not "transparent" enough, they always warn me stay away from so-called bad students, they try to teach me everything about the world through their own perspectives. Undoubtedly, the sport I love seems to be incompatible with their values that my parents think it is a sport for people who are degenerate and for idlers.

However, I never want to be the person that my parents hoped. I myself do have consciousness that I can and will discriminate what is the right call and what I can benefit from. Instead of being the one who always follows other's instructions, I aspire to be the person who is in charge of his own life without submitting to others blindly. Though I now do not ride, I am still fond of cycling since the freedom of choices and the joy of doing things, which I like spontaneously, always keep me thinking that one day I may continue to pursue my original interest. Always keen on "eccentric" activities, I want to break the restriction that affects me to perceive the world in my way and stifles my interest in various areas.