



LIVEWORKSHEETS

Rearrange the paragraphs into a complete essay by dragging each next to the numbers.

My dreams came to light, and I cannot wait to conduct research and challenge theories, and kill cancer for good. I am very excited about this. The creative juices are really flowing, and I exploit the bed time stories of my mum as a motivation, and a vehicle to push me through the challenges of daily life.

To succeed in life and achieving your childhood dreams needs a lot of hard work, and I have gone through grueling years of high school studies to achieve success. Dreams come true, and I am a living proof.

When I was 3 years old my mother used to tell me mesmerising bedtime stories about the greatest world inventions ever made. I liked whenever, she talked about medical inventions or greatest cure to diseases, and I told her one day I will become a great biomedical scientist, and I will find cure for cancer. The prospect of becoming outstanding member of the society was overwhelming, and I always wondered when I will accomplish that dream. The journey of that dream of becoming a great scientist started when I first opened my science book in year three.

My dream was to be accepted to study my chosen field of science at one of the best universities in the world, and here I am in 2016 studying biomedical science at one of the prestigious universities in the world.

The stories my mother used to relay when I was young were great, imaginative, and not feigned, and I always used to wonder if I will one day discover new technologies to cure the incurable diseases. My childhood dream of becoming a great scientist is taking shape and here I am operating computerised machines, collecting data and analysing them.

Paragraph 1

Paragraph 2

Paragraph 3

Paragraph 4

Paragraph 5

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A dream comes true

A small friendly boy slowly approached me. He was holding a white paper plane. He slowly came to me and put the paper plane on my hands. From the look of his eyes, I could see hope and eagerness, yet I couldn't understand what he was saying as all I heard was loud noise calling for my name, "Lisa, Lisa!". He gave me the sweetest smile, ran to the back and I quickly woke up from my dream.

I was shocked, surprised and perplexed. What had just happened? I quickly went downstairs and called my mum. I gasped for air while holding my mum's hand. "Mum, I had the weirdest dream! A boy put a paper plane on my hands." My mum looked at me and asked me to sit down. "Calm down. Tell me what happened". I told everything that happened in my dream and why I was so confused as I never had that kind of dream before. "Maybe one day you will fly and achieve the dream that you want in your life," mum said.

The weirdest dream happened when I was 8 years old. I continued my life as a normal girl and pursued my studies in matriculation when I was 18 years old. Studying became an ordinary routine for me, especially when I was transferred to a boarding school when I was in Form 4. Deep inside, I had the wildest thought to stop studying, but I know I couldn't do anything without a good and proper education. But at the back of my mind, I still remembered the dream that I had about the boy and the paper plane. The dream was still vivid and somehow impacted my life without my conscious.

Nonetheless, things became different when my mum persuaded me to go to an interview of a twinning programme at a Teacher Training Institute. I was quite reluctant to go at the beginning, yet she said that it was the only golden opportunity for me to fly and make that dream come true. Being a very shy and less-confident petite, underprivilege girl, I felt that I was not qualified enough to do a twinning programme and study overseas. I was really surprised and overwhelmed when I was selected for 6 years twinning programme with Canterbury Christ Church University, United Kingdom and IPG Kampus Antarabangsa.

Putting the suit for the first time with my collage mates at the airport was one of my proudest moments in my life. I knew deep inside my heart as well as my parents that they were really proud of me. I couldn't do anything without their support, love, and persuasion- of course!

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I stepped out Heathrow Airport for the first time in my life and I couldn't believe that I was in a foreign land without my parents and family. I could finally feel the freedom and had the chances to be the real me and be the best among my underprivilege family to study overseas. I inhaled the unfamiliar air for the first time and opened my arms as wide as I could while saying deep inside my heart 'thank you little boy for giving that dream, and now here I am flying to a foreign land for my future!'

Question for Pre-test PPKBIS

Write your answer in **200 – 250 words** *in an appropriate style on this question paper.*

Your teacher has asked you to write a story for a school magazine. The story must have the title:

A Dream Comes True

Your story should include:
- a description of the dream
- how the dream is achieved

Write your **story**

Start with

F _____

T _____

C _____

Main idea 1: _____

Supporting details: _____

Main idea 2: _____

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Supporting details: _____

*Think about the way you want your story be by describing the dream and what do you do to make that dream come true. **Write your story.**

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