



Essay Sample **Admission Essay**

I once challenged the male species which are believed to be so superior to the female fraternity. Ladies were never believed to ever make it in life or even outcompete the males in the society. The fact that we all grew up with that conception, we all feared working hard in school not to compete with any male in the community and always followed their orders whether good or bad since the community was for the male child rather than equality. In this essay, I am going to discuss how I managed to challenge the men around me, and I perused a course in Civil Engineering leaving all my brothers full of vengeance and my parents hating me, but they, later on, came to accept facts.

Having been brought up in Africa, our parents had no access to education, and they lived a life based on superstitions and life circumstances. They all believed that every right belonged to the boy child while we the females were to depend on the male after the society has given them the best and denied the girl child everything. Every penny they had, they would spend it on the male child as we watched as the females. This was not only in my family but in the whole society thus no one could ever see anything wrong with what was happening around. Being in a family of four boys, I must admit that life was not simple in any direction around and as much as I wanted to quit; I kept on telling myself that a day will come and I will win and have a better life.

All my brothers were taken to school when the missionaries educated our parents on the need for schooling. However, they would never allow any lady go to school apart from the lucky once who had better parents who were understanding rather than the majority. I was the last born, but with my elders all in school, I had to work on the farm, graze, and cook as well as do some cleaning around. The feeling

was gross as years passed since I was craving for this education so that I can be better and run away from the kind of life that I was living. Lucky enough, the missionaries made their way to our village to insist on the need to have educated children. This did not ever touch my parents until one day when I was away grazing the animals, and I came across one missionary by the name James who had a hard time trying to communicate with an illiterate girl.

James made a trip with me home and said some words that neither me nor my parents understood him. At a point, I even thought he was speaking about giving me a lot of money since he would point at my shoeless feet. After James had left, my parents had a conversation, and I managed to convince them that what James meant was that once I start schooling, he will give us a lot of money. My parents being illiterate and from a poor society, they accepted and gave into my dreams, and that is how I joined the school at first. My brothers would hate me and would even beat me up just to make sure that I do not go to school the next day, but the degree of my thirst could not be just blocked by them. They all believed that a mere girl would never make it or even defeat them in life.

After my primary education, I scoped greater grades which compelled James to get me a sponsorship to a better high school. That is how I managed to score my A grade and joined campus to pursue a degree in Civil Engineering leaving all my brothers in shock, and my parents were full of anger by my decision to continue with my education rather than getting a husband and getting ready for marriage.

In summary, I challenged a belief in our society that only a man can achieve what he wants to pursue and a woman can only be below him in all circumstances. Given another chance, I would challenge them more to make sure that they all agree with me that we are all equal and deserve to be given equal chances to prove ourselves.