

Sir Ellis Kadoorie Secondary School (2016-2017)

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Am I plain? No! I go on my way

“She is a plain girl.” Those are the words I usually hear from people when they are asked to describe me. Wherever I go, those are the words that I have heard most, either at school or at home, but I don’t mind.

Hi! My name is Sophia Jackson, the youngest in my family of six. I’m fairly average, plain, boring girl, who was born as a little girl in a normal family. Every day is wonderful to the others but not me - it is as normal as usual.

“Hey! Mom! Have you seen my bag?” I heard one of my older brothers yelled at mother. It’s hard to tell who the elder brother is or who the younger one as they all look the same. They are triplets.

“No! Why do you need it? Go and ask your brothers or sister.” Mother said. There was a knock on the door before it was swung open with a loud bang.

“CARTER! Would you not bang the door please?” I screeched at him, I swore to god one day he would break my door.

“Sorry about that. Have you seen my bag?” asked Carter.

“No, I haven’t.” I replied.

“Are you sure? Because I have an art contest to attend to and my bag is missing. My art work is inside.” He told me. “Just ask James or Isaac!” I told him. No matter how many times I tried to convince him, he still didn’t leave me alone, so it was better for me to tell him to ask someone else.

“OK, bye.”Carter kicked the door open and barked “JAMES! ISSAC! Where is my bag?”

I sighed, got out of bed and went downstairs to the living room, to see my brothers starting to argue, “Mother, I’m going out for a while. I would be back before dinner.”

And then I went out.

I started to walk around the park since it was a lovely day. While I was walking, I saw a couple of students from my school and a few of them were the typical school bullies. When they saw me, they started to shout at me as usual like ‘boring’, ‘plain’, ‘nut’. I wasn’t really paying much attention to them as I was too used to it. I started to think about how different my brother and I were. My brother James was good at acting and filming. Isaac was good at dancing and singing and Carter was good at arts and cooking. I continued thinking about my brothers until something caught my eyes.

They were three puppies. I went a bit closer to the pups and it broke my heart when I saw them. Three abandoned puppies were hungry and dirty, I just wanted to hold them and bring them home but I couldn’t. I would need to ask my mother for permission first.

“Maybe I could bring them to the local shelter that I always go to.” I said to myself, I always go to the local shelter to help those orphans. I didn’t notice the weather had changed until it rained cats and dogs. I picked up the pups and started running and almost got hit by a car.

Then....lightning struck and thunder roared. One of the puppies jumped out of my hand and started to run to the direction of my home, I managed to catch it before my mother opened the door.

“Come quickly, Liam. It’s Sophia! My sweetie!” Mother was yelling at father to bring me inside the house.

“Sophia, what has happened?” Father asked me with a voice filled with worries. I showed them the puppies, I didn’t dare to look at their eyes. But very soon I got the pups cleaned up.

We cleaned the pups and showed them to my brothers. “Where did you find them?” they asked. I told them what had happened and they started laughing their butts off. “You are such a plain yet an unique girl!”

