

PART III (3 marks): Write a short story of about 120 words about a competition that you took part in.

PART III (3 marks): Write a short story of about 120 words about a challenge you had at university.

PART III (3 marks): Write a short story of about 120 words about a celebration that you took part in.

PART III (3 marks): Write a short story of about 120 words about your last summer holiday

1. A competition that you took part in.

Last summer, I took part in an exhilarating cooking competition in our town's annual festival. The challenge was to craft a dish using only local ingredients, so I decided to make a hearty vegetable stew with freshly picked garden veggies and wild herbs. The entire town gathered around as the tantalizing aroma filled the air. My fingers danced over the ingredients, chopping, stirring, and seasoning with precision. The judges, a panel of renowned chefs, tasted each dish thoughtfully. When they reached mine, I could see their eyes light up. As the winner was announced, my heart skipped a beat - it was me! The applause and cheers were unforgettable, but the real reward was the joy of sharing my passion for cooking.

2. A challenge you had at university.

During my second year at university, I faced a daunting challenge in my Advanced Physics course. The final project required us to design and simulate a functioning model of a complex mechanical system. I teamed up with three classmates, and we decided to create a miniature wind turbine. Our initial models kept failing, and the clock was ticking. We spent countless nights in the lab tweaking designs and running simulations, fueled by caffeine and determination. On the final night, our turbine finally produced a steady current. Presenting our project the next day, the professor praised our perseverance and innovative approach. We received top marks, but more importantly, we learned the invaluable lesson that persistence and teamwork can overcome any obstacle.

3. celebration that you took part in.

One crisp autumn evening, I took part in the Diwali celebration at my friend Anjali's house. The air buzzed with excitement as colorful rangoli patterns adorned the entrance, welcoming us in. Inside, the aroma of spicy samosas and sweet gulab jamun filled the air. We all gathered in the courtyard for the grand lighting ceremony. As the first diya was lit, its warm glow reflected the joy in everyone's eyes. We exchanged gifts and heartfelt wishes. Soon, the sky lit up with a spectacular fireworks display, shimmering like a thousand stars. We danced to traditional music, our laughter echoing into the night. That evening wasn't just a celebration of light over darkness; it was a beautiful tapestry of friendship and shared traditions.

4. Your last summer holiday.

Last summer, I journeyed to the sun-soaked beaches of Da Nang, Vietnam. Each morning, I woke early to catch the breathtaking sunrise over the ocean, the sky awash in hues of orange and pink. Days were spent lounging on the pristine sandy shores, swimming in crystal-clear waters, and exploring vibrant local markets. One highlight was visiting the Marble Mountains, where I climbed winding staircases to discover ancient pagodas and stunning viewpoints. Evenings were magical, filled with the sound of waves and delicious seafood dinners by the beach. As I watched lanterns drift lazily in the warm night breeze, I felt a deep sense of peace and gratitude. It was a perfect blend of adventure and relaxation.

5. How you prepared for Tet holiday last year.

Last year, preparing for Tet holiday was an exciting whirlwind of activity. My family and I started by thoroughly cleaning the entire house to sweep away any bad luck. We decorated with vibrant peach blossoms and kumquat trees, symbols of prosperity. My mom and I spent hours in the kitchen, crafting traditional dishes like bánh chưng. The aroma filled our home, making my mouth water in anticipation. We wrote and hung red couplets with wishes for health and happiness. On New Year's Eve, we gathered for a feast, toasting with family and sharing stories. The preparation was a labor of love, and as the fireworks lit up the sky, I felt the warmth and joy of the season enveloping us.