

My Autobiography

U+EDUCATION

NOVO 英文阅读成长课



Roy By Zhang



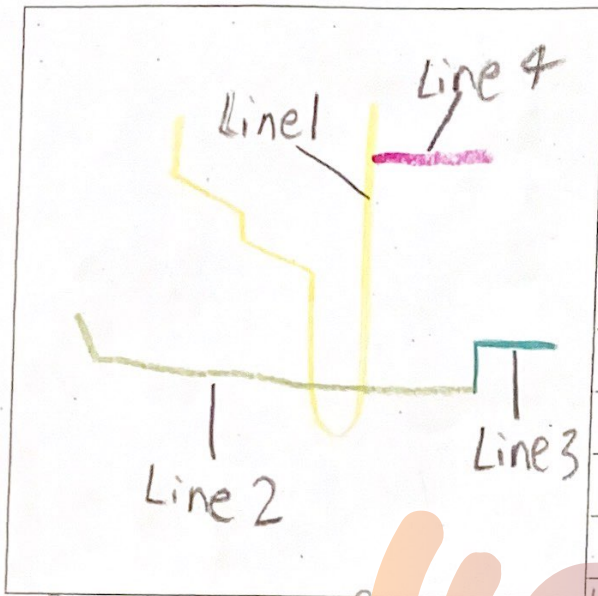
Let me tell you all about my life (up to when I was a little more than seven.) I was born in Wuhan, Hubei China on the date October 16th, 2013. My name is Roy Zhang. My parents chose the name "Roy" because

it meant fruit of joy, peace, and love, which are all ways that represent my character. I don't know if I have a middle name or not because my parents never mentioned one.

This is what happened when I was one. I was the first child born to my parents, Ying Yu and Kelvin Zhang. Two and a half years later, my sister was born. There were two children in my family. Sometime when I was one, I read page numbers in books.

I flipped the pages in books to see the last page number in the book. I flipped through all the books my house stored from cover to cover! I don't know if it's true but my mom told me while





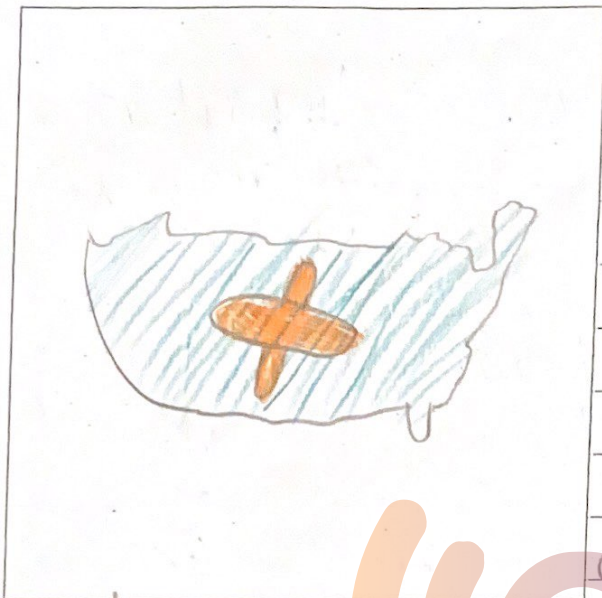
showing the proof with a few photos on her phone.

This is something that happened to me when I was five. By that time, I rode the TTC enough times to memorize the entire map. I always asked

for a piece of paper showing the map for me to take home. I memorized the entire TTC system, the names of every station and their positions. The only error was "Museum", because I spelled "Musium." I decided not to change it because if I did, I had to use another paper because I wrote the stations in marker. I never drew the TTC ever again. That is a story about me when I was five years old.

Here is a story when I was six years old. I was a really good reader and I had read 11 of the 13 Diary of a Wimpy Kid Books and it was an autobiography about a kid named Greg. I dreamed of searching

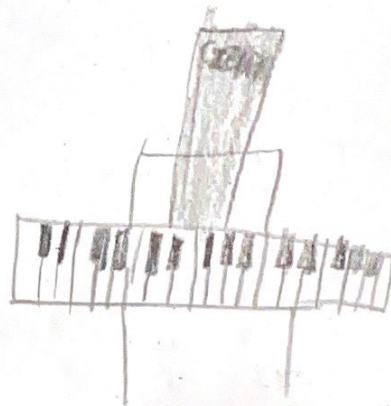




the entire USA for that kid in a plane! Well I thought it was nonfiction so I decided to write my own autobiography. I got a piece of paper and used one piece a day. I quit paper

and started persuading my parents to buy a journal so my work will be published... some day. But when I got to only 20 pages, my mom forced me to write what she forced me to write so I never wrote an autobiography again. Luckily I wrote 1 page in a binder so I took out 2 pages and now I am writing another autobiography! Even though my old pieces of paper didn't work out, this one will.

Let me tell you about my piano hobby. My parents want me to become a great musician so I take piano lessons every Saturday at the Toronto Music Academy Of Canada. Because of that, I have to do 40 minutes of piano



NO ONE WITH 英文阅读成长课

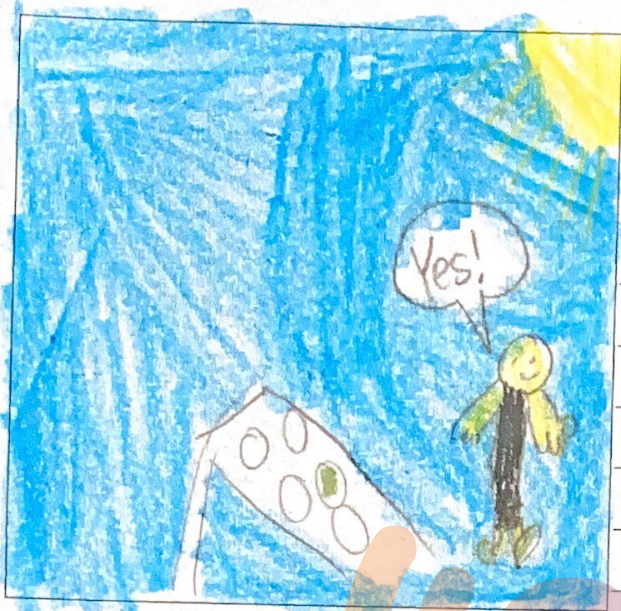


every day. My mom shortened it by $\frac{1}{2}$ on Mondays because of a Mandarin class. My mom also doesn't need me to do any piano on days with piano lessons because she counts them in. Playing

piano is great because I get to hear myself play a lot of lovely tunes. My granny likes it too when she's cooking dinner.

My favourite family vacation is when I went to New York. The Rainbow Bridge is how I got there. It took 3 hours to get there so I brought a toy to keep me amused but I still felt bored. I kept on asking my dad about when I would arrive so many times that sooner or later, I arrived! We went through a billion cars before finally getting to New York. I went to a park where I roasted marshmallows. I thought we were eating roasted marshmallows but I ate





s'mores and got a sticker book that I admired in August that year when I was camping. Anyway, I played a few games, like one where you had to throw bags into holes and get points. I also lied in a hammock for a while. Even though I can only remember

that chunk of my summer vacation, it was still the best one I ever had. Hope you learned a lot about my life...so far.

U+EDUCATION

NOVO 英文 阅写成长课