Initially starting my undergraduate in nursing I had many interests. I ultimately chose the nursing field though because I’d outright be doing good for my community and knew I’d feel proud of the work I did. Over time, during my school experiences and those at my incredibly educational ICU/ER tech job I found my passion for healthcare and science. But, it wasn’t until about three quarters of the way through my last semester in nursing that I realized I needed to broaden my scope of practice and become a medical doctor in order to fulfill my passion. Now, the decision was not simply this easy, there were a number of things that molded me into who I am today that lead to this decision. Starting from high school, there was an award called Mr. CHS I received that made me recognize a few of my leadership qualities. This award was given to me by my classmates voting me as being the male role model for my class of approximately 125 students. From here, I actually began to pursue more leadership roles. For example, working with kids to make a healthy and positive influence on them became a recurring thing for me. Once I worked in North Carolina teaching mountain biking and many moral lessons to kids at a Christian based summer camp. Another time I volunteered at a local summer camp for kids with congenital heart defects to help put on and supervise outdoor activities that would help these kids build character and simply have fun while in a medically safe environment. Then again, in another scenario, a few nursing students and myself had an opportunity through school to impact a local community and we ended up reaching out to more than 560 12 to 14 year old kids of the town of Crowley, LA. We taught them about general healthy living and how basic infections occur and how to prevent them through things such as hand washing. The response from the kids in Crowley was more successful than I could have imagined it to be. With a bit of good attitude and interactive teaching, the middle-school students were really participating and telling us how much they enjoyed what we did for them. All of these and many other experiences were very rewarding for me. I felt good about what I was doing and enjoyed every minute of it. Now, with these and many other experiences building me as a person and those experienced in the healthcare setting, due to my tech job and nursing school, I really found this passion to become a medical doctor I mentioned. Much thought went into this decision, but when I decided, I knew this was the purpose for me to have and I was locked in and focused. Literally, I was telling all of my family and friends about my decision. I couldn’t have been more proud to know I had found something I would be so fulfilled in and from then on I dedicated every bit of myself to reaching my purpose. Also, after the decision there were many other events that reinforced this decision as well. After deciding on pursuing medical school late in my first undergrad and then graduating, I set out to Baltimore, MD to gain as much experience as possible in their enormous healthcare system and began saving money to return to school. There I worked as a neuroscience RN at Sinai Hospital of Greater Baltimore, a hospital that collaborated with the local hospital Johns Hopkins Hospital on things such as resident’s education and standards/methods of patient care. The experience gained from this job turned me into a real healthcare professional. Here I learned about all the tiers of hospital management, the ins and outs of private and public health insurance, how to effectively and efficiently function in a dynamic hospital setting without burning out, and, of course, all about caring for the neurologically ill and post-op neurosurgical patient. Now, although making my way into a setting so many miles away from home was quite the task, every ounce of hard labor proved to be fruitful in developing myself professionally. So, after a year’s time of working, learning and saving, I moved back to Louisiana and began my medical school pursuit. Once home, there were two more major factors that made a positive influence on my pre-medicine studies. These were, and still currently are being a board member of my universities pre-professional society and volunteering nursing services at a local homeless shelter. I become empowered every time I go to an event or meeting for my pre-professional society. Being in this positive environment, learning about my passion, and being around others who share my passion is the fundamental source of motivation I have in my studies and I am greatly appreciative for its availability. The shelter also really empowers me in the sense of seeing those in need and getting a real understanding for why they’re in need. Taking the time to know the public and care for them is very rewarding and it’s a great refresher as to why I’m so enthusiastic about healthcare. But now that I am where I am now and after all of the time spent saving to return to school, it has been so very satisfying to be actively working towards medical school and everyday has been absolutely exciting for me. Medical school seems to be the only thing I ever want to talk about and I certainly look forward to the day I can call myself a medical doctor.

Reasons this is a bad personal statement:

1. No paragraphs. Do not make the mistake of writing an informal paper. This needs to be well organized and have a nice flow.
2. There is too much discussion of achievements. The personal statement is about the writer, but it is very important to show some emotion. There needs to be stories of people or experiences that have influenced the writer to pursue a professional school. The admissions committee needs to know you are a caring person who sincerely enjoys helping people.
3. There could’ve been more proofreading. From the very start of the paper, the write states, “Initially starting…,” which is redundant. Having a few experienced writers critique your paper can save you criticism you don’t want.
4. Always remember, keep these statements to the point and organized. Many of these have to be read by admissions committees and it makes it harder on them to read something similar to what’s above.