



THE HONOURABLE COMPANY OF
AIR PILOTS
incorporating Air Navigators

Max Ellison Air BP Sterling Scholarship



This summer has been one like no other. Attaining my PPL has been a dream that always felt just out of my reach. Without a doubt my proudest achievement and one I worked incredibly hard to get. Moving from my family home in a little village in the west of Ireland to living on my own in London was a massive change for me. I knew in advance the workload would be tiring, flying during the day, studying and commuting in between, and resting whenever I had time. Days where I wasn't flying would be almost entirely

spent studying and revising. I proved to myself just how committed I was to becoming a pilot. Without a doubt, it was the hardest few months of my life, but I wouldn't change a second of it. I lived every moment of my flying, knowing how lucky I was to be there. Occasionally seeing Spitfires, sharing the same skies as me while I was out doing my solo navs, are memories I'll cherish forever. After passing my skills test, I was filled with mixed emotions. I had finally completed a life-long ambition, on the other hand I knew the best summer of my life had finally ended.

