

My mom essay

Literature, Russian Literature



She has an amazing voice and loves to sing, so she is involved in all types of parties or weddings and always ready to help. She has the rapid gait that gives her a decisive personality.

Despite her sense of adventure, she is neat in everyday life and loves traditional national dress, for daily activities and when she goes out. My mom is very cheerful and optimistic person, so her charm attracts people, and I am very pleased that she is my mom. She always there for me, and I admire her! However, that's not the main thing in her character. She is the best cook, dancer, and friend of mine. First of all, my mom is the best cook. My morning will start with pancakes and sweet tea, just before I have to go to school.

Every time I am back from school, there is warm and delicious lunch waiting for me. Evening, this is special time of the day when all my family gets together around the table, and awaits for magic performance from my mom. There are events that won't be processed without my mom's cooking performance. Wedding and birthday parties, funerals everybody knows that in order for their parties to be successful they have to invite my mom to cook for them. Her deserts are so famous that even our president would order some for his office and home. My favorite food that she cooks is " Plop. " I am amazed, how she can calculate the proportions for each event.

There was a wedding for 300 hundred people last month and she cooked " Plop " exactly for 300 hundred people, and it was delicious. I love cooking, because my mom does. In addition for my mom being the best cook, she is also the best dancer. I am very Jealous person.

My mom loves to dance, and I am K with it unless, it is on public. It is not like she is doing some nasty dance, but the fact that her movements attracts once vision and especially men's vision which drives me crazy. " My mom is my mom, and please don't look at her," that what I would think.

However, my dad does not react the way I do. He does not mind my mom dancing, but he never dances himself unless one will force him to. I dance pretty well myself, it must be genetic. Finally, last year, we decided to swim in the river. I cannot swim, but never told anyone. My mom invited me to swim to the other side of the river. We went; even I was afraid I enter the water hoping I will learn how to swim eventually, but I was frightened and began to sink in silence.

My mom saw me drowning and quickly pulled me out. She saved my life, that accident brought us even closer, and now, we are best friends. Even I am far from her right now, she is the best friend I ever had. I call her almost every day, and tell her how my day was. Except one thing: when I have problems I don't bother my mom with bad news, cause she is the my everything, and I don't want her to be upset.

Unlike other friends my mom won't betray me, hurt my feelings or stop loving me just because I did not call her. I love my mom. Everyone has someone he/she adores. My mom is an example of women's devotion to her family. Everything she does, she does it with love; cooking, dancing, and supporting me whenever I struggle, by being there for me, just to listen or with an advice. My mom is my inspiration, and I want to be just like her. Are you proud of your mom?