

My favorite person



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

My favorite person was born, February 24, 2002, and that day will forever be a milestone in my life. He is a bundle of joy from Heaven, and the way he smells is like the air drifting over the cold winter snow. He is my son Micah Jarrell Bailey.

That day gave my life new meaning. He is a handsome, well mannered, smart little boy with the character of some of the world most honorable people. Micah has a canting look that is prominent is a crowd. He has the face of a care bear with round, chubby, and slightly freckled cheeks. His eyes are a greenish hazel with a touch of gold, that give off a hue of sparkling diamonds, They are placed slightly deeper than normal, which give a sophisticated look.

He has silky, mildly curly hair with an autumn brown tint and his skin is smooth and flawless with a tone of caramel. His physique is one of an under-sized football player: his arms are short with indentation lines here and there demonstrating small muscles. His abdomen is round that lead to his semi-defined chest. His legs are rather large for his age, thighs with crumbling muscles like those of a body builder and slightly knocked knees, which lead to his large calves. We always tell him he has legs like a tank. Even with his good looks it is his personality is what makes me pay attention, it is one of a happy puppy. He has the ability to create warmth and tranquility in my heart, His smile is like an ocean front sunset on a cool summer night, simply breath taking. He walks with somewhat of a gentle swagger, like that of a Heisman trophy winner on draft day.

He always seems to say or do the right thing at precisely the right moment to disrupt tension in the room. Micah is a smart person and is like the Forth Infantry from Fort Hood, Texas, looking for Saddam Hussein, he is unbelievably focused, and He is a straight “ A” student and has an incanting love of music, plus enjoys reading. He is in the third grade and reads on a seventh grade level He likes to read adventure books with warriors that he can pretend to be. In addition, he does a remarkable job reading and understanding his children’s Bible. Even with his charming personality and eye catching good looks, he has an overwhelming sense of character. He is eight years of age and has the mind action of someone twice his age. He loves interacting with people; he has a unique way of dissecting a person with his mind, like a surgeon would do in surgery. First, he would innocently attach them with a flurry of questions, like a contestant of Jeopardy. Secondly; he will evaluate your answers to see if he could obtain a better answer.

And thirdly, after the questioning has ceased, he candidly smiled and walk away. This is the way he would analyze people. I have never met a person whom he did not like, and he always has something good to say about everyone. Micah is a blessing to me and will always be on the most favorite people. With all his wittiness and good looks, he is truly and admirable person inside and out. Everyday, he lets me know that there is a God above. When I wake him in the morning, he always hugs me, while still half asleep and says with soft cartoon character like voice “ I love you momma,” and at night, he never lets us forget to say our prayers. And, those are the type of

little things he does, which just fill my heart with joy. And, that is the reason he deserves all the love I have to give.