

The most influence person in my life

Life



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

It is believed that in our own life destiny brings us opportunities to meet different kinds of people. Each person gives us a distant. Some may even play a role to help us change ourselves. Without a doubt my mother is the most powerful person in my life. My mother is a strong hard working woman that never gives up on her dream. Her life inspires me with confidence and great motivation to succeed in life. Most of my mother's life is hardships and dedication the way she faces with them resiliently and strongly makes a role model.

Unfortunately, she continues to suffer from working long hours. There were days she worked up from 10 am and worked continuously until 9 pm. The thing that I admire about my mother she always keeps in mind the positive thoughts. In spite of the hard work that she does day by day. My mother's enthusiasm for learning is most apparent in travel. I was nine years old when my family visited Greece. Every night for three weeks before the trip, my older brother Peter and I sat with my mother on her bed reading Greek myths and taking notes on the Greek Gods.

Despite the fact that we were traveling with fourteen-month-old twins, we managed to be at each ruin when the site opened at sunrise. I vividly remember standing in an empty amphitheatre pretending to be an ancient tragedian, picking out my favorite sculpture in the Acropolis museum, and inserting our family into modified tales of the battle at Troy. Eight years and half a dozen passport stamps later I have come to value what I have learned on these journeys about global history, politics and culture, as well as my family and myself.

While I treasure the various worlds my mother has opened to me abroad, my life has been equally transformed by what she has shown me just two miles from my house. As a ten year old, I often accompanied my mother to (name deleted), a local soup kitchen and children's center. While she attended meetings, I helped with the Summer Program by chasing children around the building and performing magic tricks. Having finally perfected the "floating paintbrush" trick, I began work as a full time volunteer with the five and six year old children last June.

It is here that I met Jane Doe, an exceptionally strong girl with a vigor that is contagious. At the end of the summer, I decided to continue my work at (name deleted) as Jane's tutor. Although the position is often difficult, the personal rewards are beyond articulation. In the seven years since I first walked through the doors of (name deleted), I have learned not only the idea of giving to others, but also of deriving from them a sense of spirit.