

Three things to live life to the fullest essay



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Three Things to Live Life to the Fullest BY maraschino From: Houck To: The Ones I Love. There are a few things I want to tell people about life. Most would say it is to live life to the fullest.

In my eyes, there are three things that would help you live that way. They are to love your friends and respect them, believe in what you want to believe in, and the third is to do what you believe is right.

Even though I do not always accomplish all of these things, I still believe in them and I hope that you will learn to follow these three basic concepts.

When my Pap came to visit me, he was drunk and looking for my money. I sold my money to Judge Thatcher so Pap wouldn't be able to get it. Pap still took me in to live with him and watch over me.

I enjoyed the first few days with him. This allowed me to be away from all of the rules of Miss Watson. It took long for things to change. Then the old man got to cussing and cussed everything and everybody he could think of, and then cussed them all over again to make sure he hadn't skipped any, and after that he polished off with a kind of a general cuss all round, including a considerable parcel of people which he didn't know the names of, and so called them what's-his-name when he got to them, and . NET right along with his cussing. " (p. 25)

25) Because of this, I escaped and faked my death, convincing most people that I was dead. I did this because I believed it was the right thing to do. Jim, who was a slave, escaped about the same time that I faked my death.

We then decided to hide together. During this time, because of my love and respect for Jim, I honored Jim's beliefs.

When Jim started to explain the story of King Solomon and the mother and son, how wise Solomon was, I listened, but I still argued about my interpretation of the story, I eventually gave up. I could tell that Jim's beliefs would not be changed by what I was saying. I never seen such a Nigger, if he got a notion in his head once, there warrant no getting it out again. " (p. 78) I knew I needed to respect his beliefs even though I did not agree with them.

Because he was an escaped slave, Jim had a bounty on his head. I decided not to turn him in, even though I felt terrible betraying his owner, Miss Watson, for she had taught me to read. " What's the use you learning to do right, when it's troublesome to do right and anti no trouble to do wrong, and the wages is just the same? " (p. 91) I didn't turn Jim in because he was my friend, and I loved and respected him.

Jim and I had traveled a while together along the river, settling down for a couple days at places and seeing things and meeting some people. Mornings, before daylight, I slipped into corn fields and borrowed a watermelon, or a muskmelon, or a punk, or some new corn, or things of that kind. " (p. 65) Two people we ended up meeting were a fake king and duke. " These liars warrant no kings nor dukes, at all, but just low-down humbugs and frauds. " (p.

125) The king and duke were two terrible people who stole money from innocent people. " The widow said it warrant anything but a soft name for

stealing, and o decent body would do it. ” (p. 65) Jim and I helped them for a little while.

We eventually found out what they were up to. We then ended up stealing their money from them and giving it to the needy. We believed this was the right thing to do. Throughout all of my encounters, I had tried to remember and follow my three basic concepts. My friendship with Jim was very important to me. We didn't always agree, took me awhile to realize I was heading the wrong direction but always seemed to end up doing the right thing.

I kept following my beliefs and dreams but it wasn't always easy.