

Shannon Quejada  
November 17, 2011  
Thanksgiving Essay  
Dr. Mayerson

Thanksgiving is a day of giving thanks that's why it's called Thanksgiving. I have a lot of things I'm thankful for. I'm thankful for things that people don't have or had it and lost it. It is easy to forget how lucky you are to have but hard to remember what others don't.

I'm thankful for having a family. I am thankful that I have a wonderful mom that loves me and stopped working to be a stay home mom to take care my sister and brother. Once by mistake my brother had cut a big chunk of skin from my thumb with a scissor. When I went to the hospital my mom had hold my hand and stood by me no matter what till the end. That showed me how much she loved me and that she will always be there for me. So in my heart my mom never lets me go. I know that lots of kids around the world celebrate Thanksgiving without a mom or a dad or just none. Something simple like a brother or dad can be a big deal to other kids that don't have any.

I'm also thankful for having food and water in my table everyday. When it's near thanksgiving my family goes food shopping so they can cook the food. Then every Thanksgiving my family comes together in the table to eat. What people sometimes forget is that people struggle with money. People don't have it as easy as other people do. Some people out there can't afford to buy a turkey or food for there family to celebrate the holidays.

I am also thankful for having a shelter. I have my own room that I don't have to share with anyone. I'm happy that I have a roof over my head. When I'm in the car with anybody I see people with ripped up clothes and sign saying that they have no money or home. I feel bad that when it's the summer they have no cooler. Or when its winter they have no heater. The thing is that we just don't care. They look at us with their sad, innocent, depressed eyes into ones with happy eyes that are blind to see in what real problems are and how people have to deal with them.