

Eulises Rivera
November 28, 2011
Mrs.Kander
What am I thankful for?

What I'm thankful for is my father. Some people never get to meet their real father. My sister Angie never met her father. He left when she was born. If I was that man I would be ashamed. I would love my child until I die.

My father has been by my side since I was young. He fought for me twice in court. I've lived with him since I was 5 years old. My dad and I are closer than we can close our fingers. When I started football he always told me to keep trying. Every time I fell to the floor he would scream get up. I love him so much. If I lose him I would have lost half of my soul.

When I was little I used to do pushups and situps with him. Now he tells me to do exercise so I can become soiled and hit harder in football. He pushes me in school. He wants me to do my best and go through high school and collage. Some of my family never went to collage.

My father is my friend ... my life long friend. H's never doubted me. He always trusts me. Sometimes I disobay his trust. But he still loves me. He's never satisfied with school. So thats how he pushes me to become better.

My father Eulises A. Rivera treats me as his friend. Me and him talk about his job and how his or my day was. We've told each other our promblems and troubles. We've talked about the past. What we want to do in the future. Also what he expects from me. I'm thankful that I know my father.