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MVP

Ms. Guerra

Thankfulness

There are many qualities that people have. The qualities I am thankful for are, Honesty, Courage, Self-Awareness. My Mom. My Mom is an honest person. She shows honesty everytime we're together, she tells me how something is bad and how something is good, my mom tells me everything because she doesn't want me to go through what she experiences, my mom will always have my back.

My Dad. My Dad is always self-aware of his surroundings, he tells me how my actions can lead my brother and sister into doing them. He shows me that I should change my actions so that I can make sure that my siblings don't have a bad life. My dad is always there to watch over my actions. My Grandma.

My Grandma encouraged me never to give up, everytime she sees me I sometimes have no courage and I start to give up, but she gives me courage to never give up and to keep on going. I love my grandma for that.

A story about my mom being an honest person is I was 9 years old, my mother used to tell me to always look both ways in the street, I wouldn't listen her and caressing not look both ways, one day she said to me that when she was 12 years old she had crossed the street not looking and got hit by a car and broke her leg, I didn't think she was telling the true until I heard how serious she was about it that i started to look both ways, now im in 6th grade looking both ways making sure i don't get hit.

This story is about my dad being self-awareness, it was a sunday afternoon, I went with my dad and my grandma and 5 year old sister to funtopia, me and my sister played together for awhile, me and her went inside the jungle gym, I was to big for it though but i still went in for my sister anyways, she wanted to play hide and seek, so i said ok, i counted for 20 seconds and went to go find her, i saw her and she got angry at me for counting to fast, but i didn't, so she ran out to cry to my dad and grandma how i didn't let her hide, I stood there watching not caring about it and just being mad at it , I went to sit down and not do anything, but my after my sister told them they asked how long i should go count for and she said 100 seconds, i was so anergy that i didn't want to do it anymore, my father looked at me and seat next to me saying "Hey what's with the anergy face on you?" I didn't answer him because of how mad I was so I just stood there not talking. My father told me if I wanted to be a good role model that I had to control my actions, I just nodded and walked away going back inside the jungle gym.

A story about my grandma being encouraged , This was a couple months ago, I have this tablet to play on when i don't want to use my phone, my mom kind of broke my tablet so it's is like not that good to play on, I was screaming in how my tablet wasn't working, my grandma was like what's wrong, i told her how my tablet wasn't working and i was anergy about it, she tried to encourage that she could fix it, i kind of was happy but not fully, she was helping me search how to do it but she wrote it so wrong, she put it for laptop, it gave me a little laugh, she found the one to do it and she helped me a little, it did work and i was happy about

it, she said that's all you need to do, have some encouraged she said to me and i said ok.

That's

what I'm grateful for!