I'm thankful for slime because it feels good in my hands and makes me feel calm. I'm thankful for my dog because he brings me joy, and the cats at my grandma's house. I'm thankful for my studies because I want to be a vet when I grow up. I'm thankful for being able to take care of my dog and the cats because it prepares me for my future career. I'm thankful for my electronics because all of my work is saved on them. I'm thankful for my house because it protects me from the everyday weather that's happening

outside. I'm thankful for having smart parents because they know how to help me when I'm confused about something. I'm thankful for my bed because I love taking naps, and it's the most comfortable place where I sleep. I'm thankful for my watch because it tells me the time and date. As I start to think about it, I am most grateful for is my family. They are the ones who teach me right and wrong, my culture, and how to keep reaching for my goals.

My family taught me right and wrong like don't kill people, don't lie, it's okay to stand up for yourself, it's okay to say no, and it's better to tell the truth, then to hide behind a lie.

My family teaches me about my culture through food. I'm part black and part Hispanic so our thanksgiving dinner is filled with turkey stuffed with pernil, baked macaroni and cheese, batata spiced with clove, homemade cranberry sauce, and white rice. I always had big goals for myself like indoor skydiving, learning how to dance salsa, and becoming a vet. My

family supports my goals and takes steps to reach those goals.

In conclusion, my family is always there for me so that one day I can become an independent person.