

Gratitude Writing Essay

Two people who have impacted me are my mom and dad. These people matter to me the most because they both fight for me and my siblings the most they can. I'm so grateful for the knowledge they gave me and taught me and also grateful for the support and genes they both gave me.

My mom has taught me things that will happen in the real world and is preparing me for the real world and still is. She's also teaching me how to do things independently (like cook, clean, change diapers, etc.). She didn't really have the support that she's giving me right now so I'm very grateful for all the support. I'm also very grateful that she's teaching me right and taking care of me the right way and for the genes that she has (I love the curly hair she gave me and I love her in general). She's the best mother that I could ever ask for.

My dad has pushed me way farther than I thought I could ever go. Without him, I could've never skipped a grade and be here with everyone I know. Because of him, I'm trying to skip another grade and I think I can actually do it. But if I want to skip another grade, then I'm going to have to chip in as well so that's why I have to do this program called IXL. I do the grade above the grade I'm in (so like I'm in 7th grade and doing 8th grade IXL right now). So that's why I'm very grateful for all the knowledge he gave me and taught me. Even though he was very tough on me (he still is), I'm very grateful that I have him as a father.

My parents matter to me because they put all their effort in all of their children. No matter what happens they will always be there for us. My parents (My dad does this more but my mom does too) says that they would kill for us if someone ever does something to us. I love the way my parents are so protective over my siblings and I, and that's another reason why I'm very grateful for them. For example, one time in fifth grade, this boy named Israel tried to beat me up. He punched me and kicked me (but I defended myself and hit him back). When I got picked up, I told my mom and dad about it and they came to my school the next day and argued about it. I learned that when I have kids, I will also be very very protective over them (but I still am very protective over my little brother).

After this incident with Israel, I learned that I don't need to fight back, I just need to defend myself in situations like this. Before I got in this situation though, I was talking to my friend Amanda. We were talking about classes that we liked and didn't like until Israel started kicking the back of my legs like I did something to him. I told him to please stop but he didn't listen. Then he got up and started to hit me and punch me, so I had to defend myself and I shoved and punched him. I was left with a bruise in the middle of my chest because he punched me there. After the fight people kept on asking if I was okay for the rest of that day.

All these reasons are why I'm very grateful for the knowledge they gave me and taught me and also grateful for the support and genes they both gave me. I will always keep these thoughts on how I'm so grateful for everything they ever did for me and I hope my children in the future will think the same. Just remember to always be grateful, even for the small things.