Rubin Pradhananga 11/17/25 FI A

"Thanksgiving writing"

People are thankful for many things. Some people are thankful for their pets, their siblings, their friends, or even other things like plants. But what I'm most thankful for is my dad. Yes, my dad is the one that chose my name and ever since I was born he's been the one to take care of me, feed me, play with me, and talk with me. My mom never had the time to do any of that because she is a very busy women and I respect that due to the fact that she's a manager of an airline.

My dad's name is Rabin, hence the reason he mad my name Rubin. Were basically like brothers, he's been like the best person to me since birth. Something thats really impressive about him is that he can juggle 2 jobs, one as a IT teacher and one as an IT manager and still play with me when he gets home. He's the first one that made me laugh, he's the first one to play with me, he's the first one to sleep with me, he's basically the first one for everything. He's also a really understanding person, like he understands my feelings really well. People also say we look alike but thats besides the point.

I was born on September 7th which is actually the same exact birthday as my dad's birthday. Ever since I came out of my mothers stomach he's the first one that held me, other than the doctor of course but who cares he was the first person I knew who held me. He stayed in that room for a whole week just waiting to see me. When I was a toddler he took me to the park, took me on walks, and played with me, and also taught me soccer. He also made my food and put me on videos so that the memories last forever.

When I turned 4 years old he took me to the first day of school and stayed with me the whole first day of school. He decided to teach me more advanced things early because he learned that I can learn really quickly. Guess that ran in the family because everybody had the same ability. My grandma had a masters degree, my mother has a masters degree, and my father the one and only Rabin Pradhananga has the Dr title and has a masters degree.

When I turned 6 years old he bought all my presents, helped me with my homework and even set up my first birthday party. While I was telling him what I like in the store a couple weeks before my birthday he automatically knew what I would really like for my birthday. He also invited all of my friends. He also played video games with me, he played soccer with me, he played anything with me really which is why I said "Papa" before I said "Mama". He would also let me help him in the kitchen and taught me how to make food like eggs, sausages, pancakes, waffles, dumplings, and a lot more that I obviously don't remember. This was also when he took me too his job one day and it was really cool. He also put me on the Ridgewood Soccer Club.

When I was 7 years old I had to endure a lockdown because of Covid-19 and my dad was with me the entire time. When I got sick he would give me medicine and sometimes make his own medicine because, I mean he is a doctor. He also helped me do exercise because he did not want me to become overweight during the 2 to 3 years. He also one saved me during a fire. The building next to our apartment, like right next too it was burning down and the fire was spreading. During that I was taking online classes because it was the pandemic and I didn't know that there was a fire so he

took off my headphones and said that he had no time to explain so we just rushed out of the house. And there I saw it, the ice cream store called "Carvel" that I used to get ice cream from every weekend was burned down in flames.

Now that I'm 12 years old he's like a therapist. He understands my feelings and still plays with me like he did beck when I was 3 years old and gives me advice for school. So overall my dad tried his best to fulfill my dreams and now I have to fulfill his, his dream for me was to be a successful person and I need to accomplish that after the 12 long years he's been with me, so yea bye!
