Your Name

Instructor Name

Course Number

Date

**My First Love**

 There is always one person whom we take as our hero. That hero might not have a hat on his head or superpower to fly, but he acquires the power of love and affection. I met my hero when I get able to understand my surrounding, people around me. I saw that person always there for me trying to make me smile, gave me everything that I needed. One person who become my whole world, he was my father. The girl often uses words "Papa's Princess" and take it as pride because they know no matter what their father will stand with them, making them confident and brave. One person whom I care a lot from the bottom of my heart is my father. This is not because of what he gave me but because he did not ask me anything in return. My father is my hero "superhero".

 People often take others for granted when they see someone always ready for help without complaining. It is not wrong to say that we take our parents for granted and think it is their duty to provide us everything. Maybe I was the same person who used to think that my father is just doing his moral duty unless I saw a child without a father and then saw another child whose father was alive but separated. I observed the lifestyle of those children and realized how different life becomes without father. Father give us food, clothing, shelter, security, love, care, and time. My father spent his youth for providing me and my mother everything that we need. My father was proactive and ready to help me. He was my first teacher who gave me a pencil in my hand and hold my hand while moving on the notebook, I wrote my first alphabet “A”. I do not remember, but I have been told that the first word I said was "dada" which makes me feel happy to think that I am in love with my hero since I was unaware of everything.

 I remember it was the first day of my school and my father took leave for a day to assist me. He took me to the school and stayed there whole day, so if I cry or face any trouble, he can come and hold me. I was scared but confident because I knew my father is standing outside for me. He taught me everything little by little until I understand it fully. He gave me time every evening asking me about the day, about my friends, homework, teacher, and problems. I loved to talk, and he loved more to listen to me. He was my love because he never gets bored to listen to my non-stop gossips and stories. He was my hero because he never directed me to do something instead he asked me a question or gave me a situation through which I can find out the solution on my own. He protected me, but he was never overprotective and taught me how to handle the situation when he or mom will not be there. I often get angry when he said, "What will you do when I was not there? Try to do the thing on your own." It made me angry because I never wanted to think that he is not there for me. Whenever I get stuck with anything at home he was the first whom I called, and he always solved my problem on priority then why would I think that I will be alone or I have to deal with this world without him.

 We live in a diverse society seeking for equality, but we know this society is man dominated. The mentality of people is patterned from stereotypes made by ourselves. These stereotypes decide what a girl should do or what a boy should not. However, my father left these stereotypes behind and supported me to participate in extracurricular activities. He encouraged me to take an interest in sports. My interest and love for art and sports increased because of my first love "my father". He liked football and cricket and used to play with me. He gave me football on my birthday when I asked him that its boy's toy. He told me that it is not meant for boys, but my princess can also play with it. If you want to learn anything, never think that you are a girl also remember you are strong and can do anything. You are not weaker than boys, so there is no need to make boundaries on the basis of your gender. Today I love these sports because my father loves it. I love each and everything that he likes. I wanted to be his reflection, his support. His love encourages me to stay positive and work hard. I study hard to make my father proud and give him everything he deserves by becoming independent and successful.

The most important thing for whom I am thankful to my father is love. He taught me how to love, who to love, and how should I receive the same love and care from others. He is one who taught me to be confident, caring, loving, and most important thankful to God. We pray before starting food, he taught me that before starting good work or after getting any success or reward of the hard work you should thanks to God because without his will you are nothing. Also, I learned from him to take decision because once he said that if you are confused about certain thing then always think that “whether your action is against God's will or not second, whether your parents will be okay with your decision or not." It actually helpful for me because this thinking stops me doing things which is harmful to me because God and my parents only stop me from the things which are actually bad for me. There is no comparison between the loves of the parent after God's.

I am thankful for my father to love me and to make me able to distinguish between good and bad. When I passed my school, I was confused about choosing my subject for the future profession. Like a typical father, he did not ask me to take a certain subject instead he asked me what you love to do and which are the subjects whom I love. He wanted me to select a field which is interesting for me and I love the most. He never imposed my dream or wishes on me and appreciated my opinion and wish. His love for me is unconditional no matter what he will love me and support me. It does not mean that he never gets angry on me but I know whenever he was made on me it was my mistake. He just wants me to be happy, successful and loved by everyone just like he did. My father is my first love and no one forget his first love. I always pray to God to keep my father with me with the same love and care. No matter how old I become, I will always need my father because his love is priceless free from any desire of gain or reward. He gave his whole life to bring me up and to see me smiling. I love my dad and he is my hero.