**This is me**

Today, I get a chance to talk about me. I have never thought that I will be able to right about my self . So , let me introduce to you . I was born in China and came to the U.S.A at the age of 13years. I finished my high school from Dallas. Then I join community college for next 2 years and finally transferred to DBU. I love this institute for two reasons the first is the environment because we all are very close to each other and everyone is very caring, and the second reason is that it is centered on Christian teachings. Finally, tell everyone, my name is -----------------. I like my name very much. Although it is not the best, even the classmates have a homonym and gave me a nickname, witch, but it still does not affect my affirmation and love for it. Because the mother pinned her expectations and blessings in my name. I hope that I can make a kite flying high and flying in the sky. ow, I am working hard, my mother is looking at me and , I will not let her down. She struggled a lot for me .

**My family and friends**

I am Christian by birth . I am the only child of my parents . Thirteen years ago, I cried with "wow" and came to the world, like a seedling, growing up under the care of my parents.

Happy childhood

When I was young, I was a double-sided boy. If you meet a stranger, you will love to hide behind your parents or hide in a corner to watch. The voice of others talking to me is louder, and I will cry in a small voice. Only in front of my father and mother, I will be lively, and I will talk non-stop, walking around in dance. Mom often smiled and said that I am like a naughty little monkey.

I am still a very thoughtful little boy. Once, my mother asked me: "Who won the story of the tortoise and the hare?" I thought for a while and said, "Mom, this story is unreasonable." Mom asked her head and asked, "How can it be unreasonable?" Say: "The tortoise is an animal in the sea, and the rabbit is living in a big forest. How can they race together?" Mom listened, clapped and laughed."

**Difficult growth**

My birth made my father and mother surprised and happy. They hoped that when I grew up, I became a learned, ethical, and accomplished person, and gave me a good name ----------------------In this way, I also have my own stage of life. Under the care of my loved ones, I grew up without worry. Five-year-old me - cute "problem pocket" In the twinkling of an eye, five spring and autumn have passed, I am five years old. I am already going to kindergarten, I understand that I want to "learn well, go up every day." In order to be able" Every day, I learned how to ask if I don't understand.

The questions I can ask are questions that the adults can't answer: "Mom, why are there sun, moon and stars in heaven? "Why are people so smart?" "... Mom said that I am a "problem pocket" and said to me: "When you grow up, you will understand." "At that time, I really wanted to grow up quickly. Seven-year-old me - a small book fan who spent a lot of sleepless nights passed quickly. I was promoted to elementary school at the age of seven. But I don't miss the kindergarten clothes to reach out and eat rice." Life, I want to learn more quickly and answer all mysteries of my childhood.

I don't want to mention how happy I am at this time. Remember that I got my first one. The book, "The Phonetic version of Children's Fun Story", and when I read it carefully, I found that I read it very differently from my mother. Although I read a lot of words at the time and it was very hard to read, I felt like every story was like a pass. The window of knowledge opened like me. I read it hungry, not only forgot to eat, but sometimes I forgot to do my homework. So, as I grew older, I had a close relationship with the book. Ten years old - A mother's "right helper" Ten years old, I really grew up. At home, washing dishes and washing chopsticks, sweeping the floor, is the housework I do every day. At that time, I really, I will come to my mother's hard work. Usually, when my father goes to work, I will be my mother's "helper".

Sometimes I will "show my talents" to make a scrambled egg for my mother, spicy potato, so that my mother smiles. Once, my mother got a "slack", neck pain I am very good at helping my mother to apply plaster, buy fruit, massage. My mother is happy to praise me as a sensible child, but I feel that it is too little to reward my mother for my parenting. Now I am already to show myself to my parents.

Here, I also like to one more thing about me . Once, I turned fat in fact obese. When I was young, my character was just the opposite of my last name. I am not only fierce, but shy, and very courageous. Every time I finish talking, my face will be red, and I can't help myself. I want two peaches, and there is a little white in the powder. Sometimes others will only drool. I remember once, I answered the questions in class. At the beginning, I was not nervous. The face has not changed. So I breathed a sigh of relief and gently took a breath of fresh air. Suddenly, I am happy. But the good times didn't last long.

When I successfully answered the first question, the teacher seemed to test me out, and let me answer a question. Who knows, I won't do this question. I feel very embarrassed. The heart is like a burning fire, the heat is soaring, the smoke is filled. I almost couldn't breathe, and my heart was blocked. Fortunately, the teacher looked at it. I hurriedly asked me to sit down. In an instant, the red meaning disappeared. I stroked the heart hanging in the air, thinking slowly, all the timid and shy.

Then, I began to grow up slowly, from a fat child to a young pioneer. From the moment I put on the red scarf, I decided to study hard. But I have a small problem: I love to have a bad time in class. No way, what should I do? That's it, I started to be silent and frowned every day. During class, I have been trying to overcome myself and not let myself be deserted. Unfortunately, it does not help. So, I don't want to give up like this, I use the method of stagnation. Put your hands and feet and put a clip on your head.

As long as you realize that you are driving a small gap, you will be able to grab the clip. Really, the hard work pays off, I finally succeeded, and I am very happy for this. Also very excited what I did. Then I started running as well and after the struggle of entire 4 months I become average , my all extra fat lost, and everyone says you look very smart.

**Optimistic now**

I remember when my mother went back to china for 6 months and I feel very lonely because my dad works and stay out of home most of the times. I was never been so close to my father and had some fear about him. However, as I grew older, my fear and resentment against my father disappeared a little. Relatives, neighbors, teachers or classmates praised and encouraged me, let me slowly understand my father's good intentions. "My colleagues and I are going on a business trip. You should be careful at home. It will take a few days to see you." The father left the next sentence. I am 13 years old, I am alone at home, no adults, everything is arranged by myself, and I do it myself.

However, I am very good. I had the leftovers of my father at home two days ago. A few days later, I started making egg noodles and even learning to fry potatoes. The grandmother, who is next door, will come over and teach me, and touch my head and say, "This child can really do it, your father is not easy, teach you so sensible."

The next day, under the urging of the alarm, I was ready to get up. Then I washed the rush and went to the school to study early. After the self-study, help the political teacher to collect the homework last night, and then go to the cafeteria for breakfast with the students, facing the morning glow of the East, talking about the new day's plan.

Now, when I become a junior high school student, I can't help but laugh when I think about learning English in elementary school. Say maybe you don't believe it, the English score of the primary school is not exactly what I am. Parents have to ask me what is going on, I always ask them with high anger: Why do Chinese learn English? I can't learn English well and explain my patriotism! Four or fifty is not bad. Can foreigners speak Chinese better than me? At that time, my attitude towards English is: I can learn less if I can learn less, I can't learn if I don't learn, and I won't be a translator in the future.

Nowadays, I realize the importance of learning English. I will at least give myself a better job through my own efforts. This is what I am most happy with myself. Now I am very confident and enjoys life. I have many friends and I enjoy spending time with them as well. My mom likes when I invite them at my home, and we spend some quality time together. I know my story is small and not much interesting, but this is life and it is like that. Now I am in college and soon will start my career. And here I would like to quote from one of my teachers, she says, that “the life is twisting and long. There is no limit to learning the sea”. I still have many things that I don't understand. I think: as long as there is a great ideal, with the will and courage to work hard. Going on, you will be able to enter the hall of success.