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Mom Essay

My Mom

Sometimes in life we meet extraordinary and special people. One of the most spectacular people in my life is my mom. There have been many amazing people in my life, but my Mom stands out as one of the most precious for many reasons. When I think about my Mom and all the things we have been through, I could not be more grateful for my Dad. When I walk into the room I see a beautiful woman as beautiful as a rainbow with long brown hair like a horse's mane. When I look at my mom, I see a bright smile like a little kid you just got a piece of candy. Everytime my mom looks at me I start to feel really good inside and I feel very happy when I look at her sparkly brown eyes. Every day, my Mom always wears the coolest clothes ever. It makes everyone in the room astonished about how beautiful she looks.

My mom has amazing characteristics. Her personality is one that is funny, loving and faithful. She inspires me in so many ways. When I think of the word Loving, I think of my Mom. Her passion for putting others before her and making sure they are okay shows who she is as a person. One day when I was having a not so great day, she was here to comfort me. Her comfort makes me feel so warm inside because I always know I will always have someone to be there for me. When I was a little girl I fell down at the park, she rushed over to make sure I was okay. She hugged me and loved me until I felt better. She is one of the most faithful people I know. She accepts me for who I am. One day, I had an idea that I wanted to start my own business. I was so excited and I knew I could do it. Everyone I told about my idea doubted me. They knew I could not do it. She was the only one who believed in me. She always told me, "If I believe in what I want to do, I can make it happen." From that moment on I knew I could always have my mom there to support me in whatever came for me. To me there's not a lot of people who I think are funny. My mom demonstrated such a good sense of humor. When my mom makes a joke, everyone in the room starts laughing uncontrollably. A couple years ago, my Mom shared her own childhood story and I laughed so hard. When I look at the others in the room it just shows how her humor can change the mood in the room positively.

Shopping, cooking and running/working are some of the many hobbies that my mom enjoys. Cooking is a hobby she spends a lot of time on. Every single day my mom cooks an amazing meal for dinner. Our house has the best kitchen to cook in. There is a huge elegant island where she prepares all the food to put in the oven. The smell of the food she cooked that night smells incredible and delicious. When my mom is feeling down, the thing that makes her feel better is cooking. It lightens up her day. Without her cooking, I would not be excited to come home after school every evening and smell the tastiness of whatever she has just prepared. Another hobby that she loves is working out and running. Working out for my mom is what distracts her from her busy challenging world. It puts her at ease. Every time she goes on a run, when she arrives back home, she feels relieved and is in a splendid mood! Shopping is an activity that is especially important to my mom. Not only does she shop for herself but she thinks about others when she's shopping for her family members. Shopping makes her really happy. She loves to go shopping with her mother. Whenever I go shopping with her, I always love to try on new clothes while she tells me how I look. Her shopping craving is like a puppy about to get a toy. Shopping is what makes my mom so special.

Walking into a room you can always smell the amazing Dove conditioner my mom just used in her fresh clean hair. She gets ready for the day and takes a shower, puts her makeup on and finds a nice outfit to wear. She goes out to lunch with her friends and they can all smell her beautiful hair scent like flowers that just bloomed. My mother has a sweet but loud voice like a mouse and lion combined. I'll be in my room and I can hear my mom's loud voice on the phone with a dear friend. Though she talks so loud her voice sounds so encouraging. One day I was not feeling too well and I could hear her from outside to make sure I was okay. No matter where she is, she can always talk to me. Her touch is so soft that it feels like a mother touching her newborn baby's hand for the first time. Every time we pray as a family during dinner and I grab her hands, I feel a jolt of peace run through my body. It's as if her soft hands are connecting her relaxed mood to my rough hands and not so great mood.

I will always remember the time when I was 9 years old going to Disney World on Christmas morning. My siblings and I woke up on Christmas morning at 7:30 am. Katelyn, James and I ran downstairs like a deer being chased by a cheetah. Our parents brought out their cameras and recorded our reaction. We went to look under the christmas tree and there was nothing there, only some flip flops and three pairs of sunglasses. I was so confused and sad that Santa did not bring any Christmas presents. My parents then excitedly screamed at us and told us, "We're going to Disney World!!!!" I didn't even have words to express the joyfulness I was feeling at the moment. My mom told us, "We have to leave, our flight is in one hour!!!" My mom had already packed all our stuff and we were off. I was so discombobulated but super amazed that this was happening to me. We arrived at Disney World a couple hours later and we all got stickers for our first time being there. I felt like I was in Heaven! I unpacked and we went on all the rides. I was so scared of roller coasters at the time but I rode on one for the first time with my mom's help! She believed in me and told me I could do it. That day I overcame my fear of roller coasters by riding Thunder Mountain. The jolts of energy that went through me spending time with my family and especially mom felt like a baby puppy getting to see its mom for the first time. My mom, sister and I split our ways with my dad and brother and we went go karting! I was only 9 at the time and I could ride my own go kart. I was so nervous! At that moment I got into the kart but my feet could not reach the pedals. So my sister got in my kart and put her hands on the pedals why I steered the steering wheel. It was hilarious to watch! My mom was in a go kart behind us bumping into our kart on purpose and laughing at us so hard. That was my favorite moment with my mom during Disney World. My mom makes me feel so happy and ecstatic all the time! I feel as if I were dead plants getting hit but the sunny and vibrate sun gives them sunlight to boost them up. My mom is the one person who I will always have to make me smile and change my mood for the better.