Journal 1

Original unit: identity

 Prompt: Who is the person influencing you the most? Why?

09/20/2011

 Everyone enters this world knowing nothing, just like an empty paper. Different people around us draw different color, warm, cold, happy or sad. There must be a person who draws primary color. For me, it’s my mom, of course.

 Eight is an age for playing, so it’s easier to understand why I did bad work at school that time. One day, an idea just came to my mind: to be a top student! Even I was confused why I suddenly have such a thought. I hit my head by mistake and then forgot it? Maybe that’s it! However, the reality is not good. How could I catch up with others in such a short time? I had missed so many things! It’s my mom who gave me confidence. I could still remember clearly that day after class, I was on back seat of bicycle. I asked mom in anxious voice: “ 我现在开始学习会不会太晚了？”(“ Is it too late for me to start studying?”) Mom’s answer seems just from yesterday: “ 只要你想开始，任何时候都不晚”(“Nothing is too late as long as you want to start.”) You can easily imagine a little girl’s whole world: mom and dad. So I believed her deeply and decided to have a try. When I thought so, I felt myself full of energy and hope. Warm sunshine, fresh air, colorful flower, what a beautiful world! Finally, I made it! I became the top student in our school! Everyone was so surprised that they thought I was a genius! Since then, I have been brave enough every time facing challenges. It’s her who let me understand that “Victory won’t come to me unless I go to it (Moore)”.

 Besides helping building my confidence, she shaped me to be an optimistic girl. Every time I saw her, with achievement or failure, she smiled. Smile, a common facial expression, is silent but powerful. From her smile, I deeply understood that I was loved and needed. You may wonder how she can happy all the time? The fact is that she tries to like everything she has and meets. From her, I gained positive eyes and warm smile with forgiveness and understanding. Gradually, I feel happy all the time, just like her! Having some trouble? Nothing! Do you still remember, this is a world full of love and hope?

 “Lucky parents who have fine children usually have lucky children who have fine parents (James A. Brewer)”. This exactly describes the relationship between my mom and me. We both feel lucky to have each other, we both feel grateful to live together in this world.

 So, this is my mom, the one who influence me the most in my early life.