

An Essay Only a Mother Could Love

“Company halt!” yelled the drill master. My mom stopped and went into position. Her dogtags clinked as she moved.

My mom. I would say she was a true hero. At least I think she is. Her life sort of dazzles me. She told me many stories about how she danced in the Nutcracker in front of the King and Queen when she was seven.

Now, my mom wasn't born in America. She was born in Denmark. She went to America after she married an American man (my dad). But before she met my dad she had an interesting life. Then again she has an interesting future from that time. Some of these things she make her famous to me. I think that my mom is a true hero from all the things she went through.

My mom was able to live through a lot of things when she was in the Danish Army. You see when my mom joined the army it was a very pregitist time. Most of the men laughed at her because she was a woman. But she showed them! She servived many wilderness tests that most of the men couldn't do. She did drills better than anyone! My mom even became the first Danish woman to ride a tank! My mom is in the World Book of records! I think that is really cool!

My mom spent four years in the Army then retired. I don't know if she fought in any war, but she made the serviver list! She also got a ton of medals. I am so proud of my mom. Not a lot of women joined the Army when my mom joined. So in one way my mom is a heroine for all women.

After my mom's encounter with the Army, my mom had a restless life. Three years after mom had retired she met a man named David. They fell in love and a couple months later they got married. “You may kiss the bride.” Ewww! After the honeymoon my dad had to go Louisiana. He was still in the Marines and he was stationed there. So they moved to the gator state.

Nine months later “Pop!” I came into the world. Really, I came a little early, but I'm glad! Who wants to be born on April 15, tax day! Anyway, two years later my dad was restationed to Massacutttes. But another two years later my mom got a deploma at Harvard. There was a big celebration and I ate all of the cake. Burp! Then finally my dad retired from the Marines. He got a lot of medals too. Soon my dad wanted to move again so we moved to Lynnwood and stayed there. Now we live a happy life. Whew! After all this stuff I would pass out! My mom must be very tired!

Well, now my mom works with a business that helps people make money. Dad helps her too. I'm in the sixth grade doing a writing exam and everything else is okay. My mom used to have a job, but she wanted to be her own boss.

I really think my mom is a hero. She didn't save the world from aliens. She didn't stop a bomb. All she did was be herself. She worked hard and had fun. And she still does.

So listen people who think they are heros. Listen up movie stars. This is my mom. My hero. Through all the stuff she went through I think she deserves a gold medal.

My mom. My hero. And I know that she will always be.