

When I was younger, I wanted to be like my mum. I would say to her “when I grow up, I want to be just like you” and she would say “no, when you grow up, you will be better”. I wanted to be just like her because to me she was a Queen. As I grew, wanting to be like her never changed, but my reasons on the other hand; evolved. At this point in my life, almost 18 years, I still want to be like her; I want to be my version of my mother – My mother but with my own experiences. Being who my mother is, is to be; strong; courageous; beautiful and to be able to rise above; to be able to take your loss as another person's gain and be happy for the person, to not let people push you to the ground and not stand up or to the wall and not bounce back. To be her is to be a lotus; to grow despite the condition, a phoenix; to be able to rise from ashes, and an amazon; a warrior, a mom and a superhero. Through her life, you learn that God never gives you what you can't handle. My very own inspiration. My mother.