My first biography at 23 years old

Hi, this is YuFu Liao.

Today, while sitting in the library, I reviewed the entire 23 years and found it’s hard to decide which is important and which should be written down. During these years, I didn’t come up with an idea to write a biography at a young age; although I have a habit of viewing pictures at the end of a year, an entire review of life is still no longer under consideration. I have searched for some examples, but the online give too many official articles, I don’t like them. I think it is a biography of myself, and I should write my true feeling. So let me write down some important things influencing my personality.

The first thing that comes up in my mind is my family.

In my family, I have a younger sister, two elder male cousins, three elder female cousins, and two younger male cousins. That’s a huge family, and due to my country's culture, we have a united atmosphere. We come together annually at the Spring Festival, which is the biggest festival in China. I can still remember the past scenes. In Spring Festival, grandpa and grandma cook delicious food, parents, aunts, and uncles get together and communicate with each other’s recent life in the living room, our kids look TV or play firework. Sometimes our naughty kids will get criticized for disturbing my grandma's little chickens. Then the grandma usually carries out some delicious candy and asks us to go to another place to play fireworks. It’s pretty gentle!

My younger sister was born when I was 12 years old. During her young age, I usually played tricks like most naughty brothers. But after I grew up, I took her to travel and bought a gift for her. After leaving her for about one and a half months, I missed her very much. I explain my major to her, ask what she wants to do in the future, and chat about her experience in school.

I thought this big family and the precious experience is the foundation of my personality, and it helped me become outgoing and willing to help others. My family's courage helps me be brave to arrive in the USA to get future study.

And the next thing is a bad thing that happened recently. My mother had an illness three months ago. She is a nurse and got vaccinated in April. But she got a severe adverse reaction to the vaccine. One day morning, about two weeks after vaccination, she couldn’t walk suddenly. I was scared at that time. During the next two months, I accompanied my mom in the hospital, held her to take shower, took nutritional food from home to hospital, which usually takes one and a half hours, and arranged everything. Finally, my mom became healthy slowly and was taking recovery treatment. I can also see her happiness in daily communication.

This is the most affected experience in my life. I took care of my mom in place of roles I was in the past, which as the kid who usually gets help from parents. I saw mom's weakness, washed clothes, lead the wheelchair, arranged food, and communicated with doctors. It helped me to have a new feeling of real life. But indeed, I will not hope this thing happened.

These are the most memorable experience in my life. I believe everything passed will leave a mark and construct the personality. And in the future, I’ll make friends with more people, experience different things. Everyone’s life will be different.