Mother

My mother's name is Panfilia Tzub. She is a kind, loving, caring person that has always been there for me. She has black eyes and brown skin. First of all, she is kind because whenever a person asks her for something she would not say no to them instead she gives what she can. Secondly, she is loving because she loves me unconditionally, and prays for me. She teaches me from what is wrong and what is right; the virtues of generosity, honesty and hard work. For the past years of my life my mom has always taught me to be an independent person and that has always cherished my life. My mother is an important person to me because she sacrifices every good moment that I have with her. There has been no other person with a great influence on me. From her I understood who I was, where I belonged, and how I should spend my energy. No matter how big I might grow to be. Lastly, she is very caring and hardworking person, she doesn't just sit down on one spot and ignore me, she helps in developing my education to become the person that I will grow up to be in the future, no matter if she has to sacrifice and struggle in life.