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When I'm around my dad, he makes me feel special and loved. When I think of my dad I just remember all the fun times. Or I remember when he made me laugh, when I was sad, or when we would go on bike rides. My dad makes me feel special when we spend time together. My dad means a lot to me because he's a hard worker, caring and fun.

My dad is a hard worker. My dad is a hard worker because he helps my mom cook, clean and go around places because she can't drive. Another reason why my dad is a hard worker is because he wakes up early to go to work with my mom and he takes time out of his day to make my lunch every day at 4 in the morning. Finally, my dad is a hard worker because he works hard at his job, he always goes to work, he helps his coworkers and he fixes the machines at his job when they don't work.

My dad also is caring. When I'm sick he takes care of me. He gives me Tylenol and he knows I don't like the bubble gum flavor so he gives me the one with all the berries. He gives me Caldo de Pollo or Caldo de Fideo to help me feel better. My dad is also caring because he makes me food. I know it's something he has to do but I'm grateful that I get to eat the food he makes me every day. And my dad makes really good food! For example, he makes me and my brother soup, spaghetti, caldo de pollo and more. And my dad makes me happy when I'm sad. When I'm stressed I cry. And my dad knows when I'm crying. And he helps me calm down, because when I don't start having a panic attack, but it mostly happens when I don't expect it. And he tells me that he doesn't want that happening to me because it happens to him too. So he helps me calm down by telling me to breathe in and out. And he distracts me by making me laugh. This shows he's caring because he cares about my mental health and he doesn't want me feeling like that.

Finally, my dad is fun. When it's summer me and my dad go on bike rides and sometimes we go with my brother. And sometimes we go to the bakery, to the store, to the park, or sometimes we just go around different neighborhoods. Another reason why my dad is fun is because we go to the park. I have so many memories with my dad and my family at the park. When I go to the park my mom, dad and brother come. When I was little I remember my dad chasing me around at the park, and he would put me on top of the slide and catch me when I slid down. And when he would pick me up and put me in the swing, and when he would push me and I swung back he would tickle me or grab my feet! He would also pick me up and pretend I was climbing the monkey bars. Finally, my dad is fun because he makes puzzles with me. And even if a puzzle is

difficult and he takes forever to finish, he still makes it with me. We have this one thing in common with puzzles. When we get a new piece and we look at a random spot and know that's where it goes without knowing.

My dad means a lot to me. My dad is one of the most important people in my life because he works hard, he's kind hearted and because he's fun. We have a lot of memories together and we're still making memories every day!