

A very Special Person

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Ten years ago, there was a lady who brought me to the world and has been raising me up till now. She is my dear mom — a very special person to me.

Mom is now fifty years old. She is tall and fat. She is always strict and firm. Although she is a working mom who sometimes needs to work overtime, she still takes care of me and checks my homework every night after work. She even plans my lunchbox menu for every school day. If I am not feeling well, she will bring me to the doctor and look after me the whole day.

Mom has done everything for me and always put me in her top priority. Last summer holidays, we went to Hokkaido. It was an unforgettable trip.

On the first day, I was not feeling well after finishing my breakfast in the hotel. Mom helped me rub some ointment on my stomach. Then, we got on the coach for sightseeing. Halfway through the trip, I threw up suddenly and messed my clothes and seats. Mom helped me clean the mess and gave me some medicine. I felt very dizzy, so I rested on her legs. However, I was not feeling better after some rest. Finally, Mom brought me to the hospital. I needed to stay in the hospital for further tests after diagnosis. Mom stayed with me and fed me with the medicine. I thought I had ruined the holidays but she did not complain anything. She just wanted me to recover as soon as possible because nothing was more important than health. She promised me that we could go to Japan again in the next holiday.

Mom does everything for me and the family but never asks for anything. She is the greatest gift to me from God. I promise that I will try my very best in my academic and be a good boy.