

What is the real definition of a mother? Will to me it's someone who would give up anything and will do anything for their child. They understand that their needs have to come second and they know that. Why is it that when a mother takes care of their child, the child thinks that the mother is too annoying and take everything they do for granted.

Let me talk about my mother for a bit. What can I say about my mom well she really hardworking. Always tried to meet our needs as a child. Anyone would say that about their mother because it's true. My mom is the most kind caring person you would ever meet. I think because of that I would do anything i wanted, because i know she would forgive me always.

In the spoken word piece "Dear Mum" he wrote beautiful words and everything he said he say felt so real. When listening to everything he said made me think everything my mom does for me. She never hears a thank you from me and my sisters.

My childhood was never perfect but then anything who's lives is really perfect. Everything I could remember from my childhood is that my parents would fight every time my dad would come home drunk. Even sometimes it would get physical and my mom had to deal with that for a long time. My mom would work everyday so we could have food on table.

If your Mexican you knew that your mom wasn't going to take you to the doctor because she knew how to cure you right at home. My mom would cut onions and put them in my socks every time me or my sisters would get sick. she would cook Mexican tomatoes (if you don't know what they are their the green ones) and clean out throats with it. Like states in the poem "whenever i was sick she would always know the cure" which is so true.

He states "I still remember the nights when I was small I could never go to sleep until I'D call to you from the bedroom door", and I remember the nights my sister would put me to bed because my mom would be at work and wouldn't have time. My sister had to be like my parent because my dad wasn't there to help out my mom. Its sad because my sister had to give up her childhood to take care of me and my other sisters.

I think my family never got over it but we learn how to move on from it Everything was fine until my junior year of high school. I started to drink, cut school and didn't care what I was putting my mom through because all I knew was that I was having fun. Their was one night when i didn't come home because I went to the bar with my friends and I know that sound so bad because it is. I was an average student but once starting hanging out with the people i used to call friends, i thought the only thing i need was those friends and i was going to be fine. I even stop talking to my best friend and we're best friends since kindergarten.