

Student's Name

Professor's name

Course

Date

Descriptive Essay

Unstable life in the Middle East since she was born, 42 years ago, was not favorable to her, and five years ago she left the place. She has then stayed in the United States of America for the past five years. She was a normal lady in her teenage, and she struggled with mistakes and adventures people make and go through in adolescence stage. The most notable thing about her by then is that she seemed to understand things quickly and make stable decisions in life. At that stage, many ladies who moved from childhood to adulthood seemed to be confused and undecided. Many of them could go through it and come out with regrets as they advance to adulthood. She, however, passed through it without any blemish. Furthermore, she was the type that all villagers admired in character and personality. Villagers took her as an example to describe a girl they would like their little daughters to be when they grow up.

My mother's exceptional features in her adolescence have never left her. She is still the most adorned person that any man may yearn to have as a companion in life. Weighing about 135 pounds, she is 5 feet 6 inches tall, which makes her visible from far among ladies. The most adorned part that describes my mother's innocence is her eyes. She has grey eyes that look at a person with genuine innocence that I have never seen in many people.

The most visible part that shows my resemblance to her is her nose. It is thin and oval which many people describe as the source of her beautiful face. My mother is always described

as beauty especially for her dark hair which shines as quartz shone by beams of sunlight. It cascades over her shoulders like the maize cob silk, and at the end, it curls to beautify her shoulders morphology. The early struggles in life did not deter my mother from having a smooth face with a light complexion skin. These are features which are rarely found among ladies of her age in this part of the world and I am so proud of her, to the extent that I see her as the most beautiful mother on earth.

My mother has always been depicted as a generous woman by people. She has a kind heart, and many compare her with Mother Teresa of Calcutta. She likes assisting everyone at home. She is a woman who is interested in seeing that everyone is happy and that there is peace written on everyone's face. She is always jovial, and whenever you are close to her, you will never have a frowned face because she will turn and speak to you with a kind and warm voice that will make you smile.

Perhaps, one might think that her description in this case is exaggerated. There is no exaggeration whatsoever in every detail written in her heart. Her daily life explains the source of her generosity. We are all old enough to carry out the daily chores by ourselves, but my mother wakes up early in the morning to prepare breakfast for the whole family. She has gifted hands and everything she does is described with perfection. For instance, the breakfast she prepares is extremely delicious; breakfast served in high class hotels. I took some time with her in the kitchen and saw the depth of her commitment and the level of her enthusiasm while preparing meals. She does not keep her techniques secret; she always teaches me how to cook and I yearn to grow and become a guru in cooking just like her.

She is always known to be in a good mood. My friends tell me that my mother and I have nearly similar hobbies. I bet it is because she is my role model. She continuously brings out the best in me and encourages me to be always positive about life and being cheerful. She is not only a mother to me, but she is also friend and more than any precious gift a person can give to me as a token. I have always treated her with trust, just the same way she trusts me. She is always honest with her emotions, and whenever she is angry at me, I understand that I am the one on the wrong part. I know her as a person who says whatever she thinks but in a way that is not offensive. I usually find it to be useful. She usually tells me what is correct and what is wrong with whatever I have. For example, she knows all my friends and warns me about anyone she is in doubt.

My mother is endowed with a gift of knowing if I am lying or not. Even if, I keep a straight face she knows exactly that I am lying. I do not know exactly how she does this, but I am never bored with her. My relationship with her is prodigious, something which is rarely found between mothers and sons of my age. I have always linked ourselves as twins who grew up together, although we are more than twenty years apart now.

She has always been, and still loves, having a strict mother figure, which I have always relied on in life. She has always been creative, and this has resulted in lots of fun and cherishing memories in my life. She is known to have strong words and teachings which she has learned in her past. This has brought me wisdom, and I am happy that they are going to guide me throughout my life. I always feel safe to share my emotions with her because of her open and loving heart. Many people in life seek peace, a loving heart, kindness mercy and a beautiful person to share moments of life together. I am happy that I get all this from my mother, and I

could never share my happiness and memories without her, because all my memories revolve around her.