

Mis Motivadores

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Mis Motivadores

Eduardo A. Moreno-Ortiz

In my life I have had two different people that have impacted my life with their wisdom and they are my dad and my mom. When I was a child, my mom would tell me “Mijo pon atención cuando te habla la maestra.” I didn’t do well in school, I would either not do the homework or I would just lie to her when she asked me if I did good that day. My mind was always on soccer and how I just wanted to fulfill my childhood dream. During class, I wouldn’t do the work and would talk with my friends in the back of the room. Although I would put her through a lot of stress during my years of elementary, middle, and high school my mom would still push me and force me to do great.

After my first two years of high school, I was sent to a continuation school where I would end up needing to recover 30 classes in about two years. My junior year wasn’t productive at all. I only finished three classes out of the thirty and it was looking like I wasn’t going to graduate. My mom found out and just yelled and cried to me. This motivated me and I came into my senior year with a chip on my shoulder. My mom got surgery at the beginning of the year. My dad was the one that started taking me to school. Every morning my dad would tell me “Try to get as many classes as you can today” and I would be even more motivated to prove that anything was possible with my hard work and dedication. I would work on the weekends with my dad and cousin in both of their businesses and I knew that I had to at least get fifteen classes done the first semester. I got seven classes done in the first semester and had to go into the second semester with eighteen classes left. I finished the last of those classes a week before graduation and was able to walk the stage.

When I graduated, my mom was able to finally be happy because I had finished a task that nobody thought I was going to accomplish. I was able to take all the stress off of my shoulders too. This past thanksgiving my dad and I were both talking outside of my uncle’s house and we were looking up to the stars and he asked me what I thought when I looked up and I told him “I don’t know dad I just feel peaceful when I do” he then told me “You should start thinking that you’ll bright more

than them” and that’s what has been motivating me to be great in my freshman year at university.

