

My Hero(es)

By Julian

Sometimes in life you need somebody to help you through tough situations. You need them to teach you and inspire you.

Sometimes in life you need a hero (or two). My heroes are my brothers. They inspire me because they teach me math terms, they have the same interests as me, and because they help me.

My brothers inspire me because they teach me math terms. I love math. It is my favorite subject in school. I wouldn't know half of the things I know now without my brothers. For example, they taught me how to calculate factorials in second grade! They also taught me some geometry two years ahead of schedule. All of this is why I love math so much, so my brothers definitely inspired me!

My brothers inspire me because they have the same interests as I do (coincidence? I think not!). My brothers didn't only teach me to love math, they also inspired me to try out swimming when I was four, and pushed me to try a harder slope when we went skiing together for the first time. They also urged me to do wrestling when I get to be their age, and I will definitely tryout for their high school robotics team

(6-7 years from now). Therefore my brothers have shaped me into who I am today, and who I hope to be tomorrow.

My brothers inspire me because they help me. They help me with all sorts of projects, including my science fair project and even dreaming up the topic of this essay! They also give me ideas like for birthday presents for other people, and countless other things. When I had a bad fall during skiing my brothers helped me up, collected my skis, and guided me down the rest of the mountain. If all of the reasons above aren't inspirational then nothing is. My brothers are amazing!

My heroes are my brothers, Colin and Aaron, for three reasons: I know tons of math thanks to them, they urged me to try new things, and most of all because they help me.