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Period 3

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Complete is Not Success

 I grew up in a house in Playas de Tijuana.The house itself has kind of small, but the lot of the house was pretty big. We had something you might call a guest house, but in reality it was a room that can be explained as a kid’s paradise. Right when you walked in you could see the toys filling in every shelf in every there was a barn constructed inside the room that just wrapped everything together really nicely, making the room look like a fantasy, a place where every kid can live happily.

 Behind the guesthouse was the back yard, it was the place where every reunion in my family happened. There was grass where kids could play around, while their parents could sit in the tables outside the grass area and talk about parent stuff. There was every single necessity for the perfect barbecue. It creates a scene that makes you feel like you are in the outdoor, the smell of leaves makes it seem like you are in a park with trees everywhere and floor filled with leaves and twigs.

 The most memorable memory I have with my grandpa was every time he came to my house to work on the garden. Whenever I didn’t have school I would spend the whole day with him, helping in everything I could, which wasn’t much since I was only 6 years old. In the garden we had a peach tree, which during the summer would give the best peaches you can ever have; they were hard, but at the same time juicy, they were sweet enough to make you unable to have just one. My grandpa would grab one and use his pocket knife that my big brother brought him from Germany. Using his pocket knife, that my brother had given him from his trip to Germany, he would eat a juicy and sweet slice of the godlike peach. Using the rest, he filled a small bowl with majestic flavor-filled cubes. I don’t know how he did it but every peach he grabbed was better than the last one.

 My grandpa is the best person I have ever met and he has made me realize that through my whole life. There isn’t just one time that made me realize how he was, it has been something that I knew from the beginning and has been becoming even clearer every single day of my life. Like I said he has shown me things you would never learn in school, or any kind of study. My grandpa has left the biggest, most impacting legacy on me, a legacy no one else could even get close to leaving, and that is to not aim for complete, but aim for success.