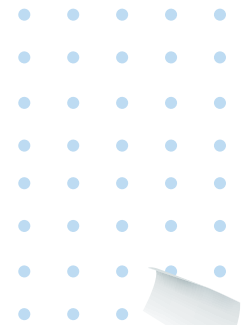




College Application Essay

Name

Institutional Affiliation



College **Application** Essay

As our lives pass by, we meet with hundreds and thousands of different people who might leave their impact on us and possibly even change our lives. These can be our relatives, friends, teachers, fellow-students, colleagues at work etc. However, none of them have as much power of influence on my life as my mother does. This influence commenced from the moment I was born, and what is more important, it still lasts.

I always considered myself an independent individual, as from the early years of my life making decision was something that I adored. Surely, such decisions were not very important as they were done by a child; however, my mother always supported me in my efforts to look for the optimal solution and come up with a decision that would make me benefit and will not affect others negatively. For instance, at the age of thirteen I decided that getting money from my parents was no longer an option for me, at least in terms of petty cash. That is why I decided to look for a job and start earning money on my own. It was not that easy for a thirteen-year-old to find any job, but I finally ended up delivering newspapers to the people in the neighborhood. It took me only a month to get so much involved that I was about to quit school and get fully employed in the delivery business. Luckily, my mother monitored me all the time and she told me I had to stop and think about the consequences. She explained me that leaving school without finishing

all my classes would have been a really immature decision and I would have regretted it later for sure. Moreover, she made me analyze the people whom I worked with - there was not a single person who did not finish school in that company. Also, most people there graduated from the university as well, and they had a degree. Only a few teenagers working on the delivery like I did were still in high school, but they kept on studying. My mother had a really long conversation with me, and she persuaded me to overlook my priorities and choose education, as it would guarantee me a better job in the future.

I felt the most support from my mother when I was a teenager. She was a great advisor during my early years, and never left my needs unattended in the later years, but this could not compare to the support she provided during the teenage years. At this age, all young people are really vulnerable, as this is the time of the first love, making new friends and losing old ones. This was my case, as at one moment our family had to move to a different area and I could not bring my friends with me, despite the fact I loved them so much and could not imagine my life without them. When I got to the new location, it was midsummer, most children were hanging out in small groups somewhere in the neighborhood, and I had nobody to talk to. My mother saved me from solitude. We never talked with her like that before, and I started appreciating her presence in my life even more. We could spend hours discussing some common topics, but we could easily switch to something personal that bothered me, and she would always find some great words to make me feel better. I also enjoyed

learning new things about my mother, and during this summer I understood who my best friend was - this was my mother.

When I went to college, my life changed and I could not spend as much time as I wished communicating with my mother. However, I always use a free moment to get in touch with her as she would always remain my best friend, advisor, and would never let me down even in the worst cases possible.