

Autobiographical Narrative

It is often said that a person's background affects the person they become; speaking from experience, I agree with that assumption. Everything that has happened to me due to my background has impacted my life and the person I have become greatly because it has expanded my desire for a bright future and better life. Life has given me many obstacles and I have been faced with disadvantages however, I take pride in where I come from and the parents that raised me.

I was born and raised in the small town of Lindsay, California and have never really traveled far from my home. I have learned that in such a small community any mistake made will be noticed but also that every achievement is recognized. Whether it shows or not people know everything. Because of that, I have always made the best decisions possible and have become highly involved in any way I can with my community. Some of the disadvantages I have been faced with are because living in a small town limits the opportunities I am offered. I do not blame my town for the situations I am put in, on the contrary, I use it as motivation to leave when I graduate high school and explore new places.

Almost 25 years ago my parents migrated to the US because they wanted my siblings and I to live a better life than they were given. Growing up I spent a lot of my time with my grandma since my parents worked from as early as 4 in the morning to as late as 6 in the afternoon as field workers. After a few years they began working in packing houses earning minimum wage yet not once have my parents failed to supply me with the things I need. Seeing my parents struggle so much has made me work even harder in school so that I will not wind up under the same

circumstances. Knowing I will not be able to rely on their help to pay for college, no matter how much they want to, is difficult but it only motivates me to earn as much money as I can.

I am proud of my parents culture, Mexican, and have been raised following their same traditions. Spanish was the first language I learned to speak because my parents do not know English so that made it difficult for me when I was younger. It was difficult to learn English since my parents could not help me. Although I do not participate in some of the festivities my parents did when they were young I am still a proud Mexican American.

All of those things are why I am the way I am and regardless of how difficult things may get for me I would not want to be raised any other way. I am proud of the person I have become and only hope to make my family and town proud as well.