

Thanksgiving is a holiday I've celebrated every year with my family and friends. Every year had something new in store and a new tradition unlocked to celebrate with my family. As the years pass by with each Thanksgiving day celebrated, it makes me realize family and friends are the most important thing. They are people who are worth being thankful for. With friends, walking into school and seeing the smile on their faces when they see me leaves a fuzzy feeling in my stomach. The feeling of learning and knowing new things is increasing by the hour and minute of every school day. Even the feeling of the chilly weather, seeing your breath when you step outside, and the crunch of the fallen leaves makes me feel thankful. The car rides to my cousin's house as I see an assortment of warm colored leaves with large mountains in the distance. The feeling of being at ease and the tranquility of everything fills me with a longing and dread for the day to last longer. Even for the smallest things in life, I still am grateful for everything that is given to me.

The moment I step into my cousin's house, I can feel an invisible warm embrace containing love, emotion, and affection. The dim light of my cousin's hallway, shining down on the stairway adds to that melancholy feeling. I am welcomed in arms that hold the answer to comfort and makes me forget my previous maladies and stress. The shining face of my aunt as she sees me, my cousin's soft spoken "hello's", and the smell of the kitchen as the food is being prepared fills me with every joyous emotion experienced. The emotions send me into an endless spiral of which I want to stay in forevermore. It makes me think that I will never be able to experience these emotions again until the next fallen year.

Despite the large welcoming feeling I get when I go to my cousin's house, there is that same feeling when I see my friends. As I enter my school building, my eyes feel droopy and heavy as if I am about to fall into a deep slumber. I feel more alive to see nearby peers of mine and teachers from my previous year. The waves and small conversations add to my day and add a glimmer to my eyes. Even with the small conversations, learning is something I am more thankful for. Learning helps me become the best I could be and helps me expand my knowledge. It also makes me think of the tragedies kids my age experience that aren't able to access a level of learning like I do. It makes me feel sympathetic and even more thankful to be prosperous in my academics and be able to even have an education.

All these things show great quality in things to be grateful for. The welcoming of both my friends and family creates the same feeling. I will still ever be thankful for all the things that come my way and the smaller things in life that aren't appreciated by some. My heart is big enough to have some sympathy and care for everyone in the world who don't have what I have

but still are thankful enough to care for the things that they already have. I am thankful for my family. I am thankful for my friends. I am thankful for everything that surrounds me.