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A Hero In My Home!

My hero is not like your average hero figure, all buff and tall. Imagine a man with a construction job and has four kids, living from check to check. Imagine trying to buy christmas gifts for four kids and other family members. My father does that, has been working for most of his life. My father is my hero because my dad makes it through everyday life with a smile and confidence. My dad smiles at our dance performances even though he can't hear the music. My dad is my hero because he says our flaws don't define who we are.

My dad's name is Michael Bentley, and he is deaf. Growing up my dad was really smart, but he was told he was deaf and dumb. My dad was picked on as a kid because he's deaf. He never gets to hear everyday sounds, he's never heard the sound of running water or the birds in the morning. Even though he can't hear he still smiles, he laughs when something funny happens. My dad goes through everyday life with a smile, and I am proud to call him my father.

People ask if my father was born deaf, he was not. He was born with a cord around his throat, that caused him to be hard of hearing. When my dad was three months old, he had chicken pox and the measles. In result of the high fever it caused his ear hairs to burn out, causing him to be deaf. My dad grew up not hearing everyday sounds. He never got to hear his children's first words. My father is strong, he never lets his emotions bother him even though I know deep down they do. This is why he's my hero.

My father has a hard time looking for jobs, a lot of places won't hire him because he's deaf. He gets looks when he signs in public, These things cause my dad to stay home a lot, he hates to sign in public. Growing up he taught me ASL, I am still learning though. He's my hero because I look back into his past all the time, then I look at him today. He is hardworking, and that reminds me to never give up.

My dad inspires me every day, when my dad sees us cry and when we tell him what's wrong. He tells us that everyone has a problem. It's how we deal with it makes us who we are. My father tells us work comes before anything. He is happy when we tell him about our day, but what he doesn't know is that when he tells us about his day we all smile. My dad inspires me to be a nurse, because he said I would always play doctor with him, I could name a lot more things but I am still counting. He is my father, but he is also my hero.