

Custom Essay

Topic: Days of My Life

The proximity of blood is not just a similarity of lineaments; it is something much stronger and more important. What ingredients of character do parents give to their children? My parents have given me the best touches of nature they have and I will be always grateful for inherited curiosity and love for learning. Hunger for knowledge is the streak my father gave me. As an electrical engineer, he hour upon hour worked on various complex projects filled with mysterious lines and symbols that captivated me. It seems that it was my father's schematic drawings that provoked my interest in technologies and principles of machines.

My parents usually answered all that endless flow of questions I had about every tool and instrument we had in our house. However, their answers were insufficient for me because they were too simple. That is why I was encouraged to explore everything on my own and find answers by experimenting.

My cap and feather days were filled with tinkering and disassembling, my room was jammed to the rafters with electric wires and all sorts of broken household devices. Luckily for me, my parents did not forbid this frenzied activity. On the contrary, they encouraged it and gave me a free hand.

My first computer cost my parents only \$25 – they bought it from a yard sale and told me that I could do everything I wanted with it. By the way, I was six at that time! I figured out how to take an advantage of every feature of my old story computer. I even managed to create simple videogames on archaic MS-DOS operating system for my younger brother. The

task was not trivial but with advice of my father and prompts of old programming book I made it.

My childhood would be incomplete without great amount of mind-opening books that my mother gave me. A first grade teacher, she saw my interest in the outward things and encouraged it. I am blessed that I had many opportunities to try out hit and miss process and thus learned a lot.

When I was 8 years old, I unveiled all beauty of the owner's manuals. My parents purchased a new microwave and therefore put it in danger of my presence. I've hammered at a 40-page manual and figured out how to switch a "child lock" feature. And, of course, I took a heed to do so – as a result, my parents weren't able to use it without my permission. From that day I always thoroughly read the manual of any new gadget of mine in order to find all features that are usually hidden from view.

Experience that my parents gave me, experiments and explorations in childhood cultivated my eagerness to learn and search for new information everywhere. Now I am going to apply my childish approach to any aspect of life – to shake foundations of each and every status quo in knowledge or technologies. New achievements are on the horizon, I don't doubt it!