

The person that admire is my father.I know he is as ordinary as any father in the world ,he is the only one who is pretty significant to me .I spent my summer holiday when I was young ,he came to see me every day at noon because he was busy every second ,so I wanted to go back home ,and i told i could see the unwillingness and sadness on his face that he asked me to stay longer ,but he agreed finally .on the way he sent me to the bus station ,i was sitting on his bicycle watching the blue sky .I love my dad ,he give me a happy family and happy childhood .