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My Uncle Jeremy

My uncle is an abnormal and very exotic person, but he is also very intelligent, hard working, and good-hearted. He was born in Deerfield, an insignificant town in 1955. I knew him and still know him well. He has been around very much ^{since} from the day I was born to ~~the day it is now~~. My uncle is in his 40's, and has brown curly hair. He stands 5 foot 9 inches tall, ^{he's} a little plump, and is almost always in a good mood. He is the kind of person who would make a joke to cheer up people who have been disheartened. He taught me that humor is one of the most important qualities a person needs in his/her life.

Every week, my uncle comes over to my house to visit and to see his son that he can't see very often, ~~but he can~~ always find ^{when} the right time to crack a joke. One time, my family and I were going to a veterinarian to see my grandfather's dog that had cancer. ^{sad,} Once we found out that they had to put him to sleep, the whole family was ^{uncontrollably} sorrowful. My grandmother was crying ^{I had grown} unstoppably. The vet injected our dog and I painfully watched as the dog ~~I used to~~ grow up with slowly died. ⁱⁿ On the drive back to my house, my uncle cracked a joke that made the whole family ^{laugh} chuckle. Even my grandmother, who hardly ever laughs, couldn't help but let out

a little ^{chuckle} laugh. I knew that deep down my uncle was downhearted, but he was just hiding it. *and cheering everyone up.*

My uncle is now fighting his ex-wife to get his child back. He can only see him seven hours a week. Even with this happening, he still is always in a good mood. His wife has a way of convincing people with her looks. That is one of the main things my uncle hates her for. My Uncle Jeremy has been working with my father on a lawsuit against my aunt, which isn't looking too promising right now. One time, my uncle was stopping by our house to work with my dad. It was a Sunday and the day my cousin Chris comes over for visitation rights. Together, my dad, uncle, cousin, and I went the Woodfield Mall to have some fun. The only thing that made it fun was my Uncle Jeremy.

What do you mean by this?

Uncle *was* Jeremy influenced my optimistic attitude *about* ~~toward~~ life. I used to think that life was worthless and that I had the worst life. I now know I have it better than most other people. By the time my uncle had lost his son to his wife, I thought he would be mad all the time and sad over the lawsuit. But instead, he was just like he *was* always ~~is~~ when he came in one Sunday. He rung the doorbell and cracked his usual joke.

sometimes

My uncle has also influenced my kind attitude. My father used to be really kind. Lately, there have been many lawsuits with him about people that have blackmailed him for being too nice, so he started not to be so kind. He set an example for me, so I wasn't so generous to ~~to~~ needy people. When the visitation rights started, my uncle started showing up more often. Usually he works at

Randhurst and can get many cool and free little gadgets. He always gave them away to my brother and ^{me} ~~I~~. When my birthday comes around, my uncle always gives me a 20-dollar bill and a new laser pointer. So, ~~now I am a giving and a too~~ kind-hearted person. *think I, too am*

Whenever my uncle, an odd, but intelligent individual comes over, I look to him with love and respect. I respect him as much as I respect my father for giving me qualities, which are essential ^{and} most of all; I love him for the uncle he is to me. Whenever I think of my relative named Jeremy, I think of a kind, hard working, and optimistic man who made me what I am today.

My Uncle Jerry

My uncle is an odd, ^{twice} strange person, but ^{he is} intelligent and hard-working and kind. He is the kind of guy who could make you work up people that are delinquent. He taught me that a person is not qualified a person needs in his/her life. He is in his 40's and has a small business. He is a little pig and was

in a good mood. I understand he used to take drugs, but that was years ago. One time, my family and I were going to see my grand mother's day that had cancer. Once we found out that they had to put him to sleep, the whole family was sad. My grandmother was crying. The vet put him to sleep and I went to school. I used to grow up with a baby died. In the drive back to my home, my uncle made a joke that was hilarious and made everyone laugh. I could tell he was sad too, but he was kidding.

My uncle is now trying to get his child back. He can only see him 7 hours a week. He is now not my such a good friend when I see him. His wife has a way of convincing people by her looks. I have been working with a family as a financial advisor. Now, one time, my uncle was stopping by, but we were to work with my dad. It was a Sunday and the day my cousin Chris comes for