

Errelle

September 21, 2004

English I

Mrs. Moore

2nd period

“The One Who Influenced Me”

I'll never forget how Mr. Billings influenced me to play football and be in the band. He helped me decide on my future and how I'm going to make it in college. I was so **confuse** that I couldn't think straight while I was in class, until he **help** me with my problem.

Mr. Billings is about 5'5 feet and weighs 140 pounds. He is a short man, who wears his hair laid down and greased really heavy. He's very active and he has a lot of school spirit. He has so much school spirit that he has a big Jaguar sign on his house.

Mr. Billings is also a football coach of my school, Broad Street High School Jaguars. For a 54-year-old man, he is kind of muscular. There is something very special about him; Every time he does something he does it for the kids. He has cookout, bonfires, and parties at his house. He is always says, “Nothing in life is free **expect** death”.

One misty day, a cold moist air passed by me, as I walked to the school. During that day, I was **rally** confused. I didn't want to let anyone down. My cousin, Derrick quarterback of the Broad Street Jaguars, wanted me to join the football team and Mr. Johns, band director of the Broad Street Jaguars, wanted me to stay with the band.

When I made it to school, Mr. Billings greeted me. “ Hello neighbor,” said Mr. Billings. “Hi coach,” I said in drowsy yet depressing way. “ What’s wrong son,” said Mr. Billings. “I need help with a decision that could change my future of going to college,” I said. “I see, come to my office during your lunch and I’ll see if I can help you with your problem,” said Mr. Billings. “Okay,” I said. After the conversation, I left and went to breakfast. When I sat down to eat, I could not stop thinking about how Mr. Billings knew something was wrong.

Hours after conversation, I found myself in Mr. Billings’s office. The office was rather small for an active type person like himself. “Mr. Billings, I’m here,” I said. “I thought you weren’t going to show,” said Mr. Billings. “Believe me I need all the help I can get, so can you give me some advice,” I said. “Well, all I can say is do with your heart,” said Mr. Billings. “But my heart tells me to do neither, plus, I don’t want to disappoint Mr. Johns nor Derrick. Now, what I going to do,” I said. “I tell you what to do, play both football and band,” said Mr. Billings. “Can I do that,” I said? “Sure,” said Mr. Billings. “ Thanks Mr. Billings I really appreciated it,” I said. “Okay, now hurry to class,” said Mr. Billings. I grabbed my books and left the room running really fast.

Ever since that day, I felt every time I had a problem I felt confident enough to explain it to him. Mr. Billings is like role model to all the kids at Broad Street High. I’ll never forget how Mr. Billings helped me with my problem and also influenced me into doing something I really wanted to do.