



Nombre del Alumno: Ángel Gabriel Hernández alegría

Nombre del tema: it's nice to meet you.

Parcial: único

Nombre de la Materia: ingles I

Nombre del profesor: Teresa de Jesús Trejo Pérez

Nombre de la Licenciatura: enfermería

Cuatrimestre: I

Well first of all my name is angel Gabriel Hernández joy, I'm 17 years old, my birthday is the 7th of February, because I was born in the united States but my parents are Mexicans to the 3 years we return to Mexico for the work of my mom we were to live for a time in ixtacomitan study the Kindergarten there after finishing the Kindergarten again by the work of my mom, we went to live in a community that is called the hill of the bells municipality of solosuchiapa study asta second grade third study in a community that is called lazara cardenas, the same was for the work of my mom that I got bored and realized and I go back to studying in the hood you finish elementary school and began to study, just like in the hood middle school in second grade were not teachers so every time I changed my master, and he could not understand because each master was a new work plan in third grade came the pandemic and started the virtual classes, in the first semester of high school as they continued to virtual classes already in the third semester started the classes but not from Monday to Friday only on Tuesdays and Thursdays finished high school and started to study in the university, that is, the You the truth I don't know what more to tell

I really like football and been in many tournaments and most of them won the last tournament was in pichucalco and we won also I really like playing the guitar first I started playing with a small guitar that was a gift from my uncle then I learned and I couldn't play faster because of the size my mom gave me a medium guitar the same I learned more and I ended up buying a twelve string I learned to play the guitar at the age of 13 with a friend the truth no one taught me I learned by watching tutorials there was a time where I got bored but that time passed and I started playing again and i started playing with a friend since then he always played with him, on some birthdays we play because sometimes they hire us for a few mornings although to lie we play more in the pedas because we are more of that style.....

At the age of 13 I also learned to drive because of an illness that gave my father I was forced to drive in cities they took out my license under responsibility because I am a minor at the age of 15 I learned to drive a motorcycle because it is fun one moves more easily although it is more dangerous but it is fun as long as one is careful

Now that I'm studying so I don't put pressure on my mom I work 4 days a week on Sundays I work but sometimes I ask permission to go play ehh on the days off I have I do my homework or I get to clean up so I'm not bored and if I'm interested in the English subject because as I said before I have the nationality of the United States and I want to go there even if it's against my mom's will

Because of work I can't focus more on guitar or football although I make a great effort I end up tired and I always fall asleep in the afternoons, the truth is I would like to learn to play more because that's good it helps to de-stress although I don't know how to sing but I try sometimes my mom sings and I just played but only when she's

Because of my dad's illness I slowed down a lot I had more plans but unfortunately it couldn't happen I wanted to study medicine but I couldn't leave home because I have to take care of my dad today that illness is getting worse and now we take care of him every night and I can't stay up much because at work he drove and my mom told me it's dangerous for me to drive awake but I found a solution I taught my co-worker how to drive he didn't know and I already taught him so I can sleep while he drives and I learned fast he assaulted me a lot because he wanted to learn how to drive and he already learned because the truth that's it I don't know what else to tell anymore I hope this is enough