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Mrs. Smith

### “Individual I Know Who I Most Admire”

Malcolm Smith was an Africa American who among his family was most respected and admired. He was very brilliant, caring and courageous and made great changes to people’s lives, people cherished him so much for those reasons. He was an adopted independent reliable uncle of mine whom I’ve last seen when I was four. He had flawless light brown skin, beautiful radiant hazel eyes, curly dark brown hair, and a lively personality that would make any one smile even on their worst days.

Malcolm was always a very intelligent person. Even in his younger days he never even thought twice about doing drugs, drinking alcohol, and having sexual relations for he knew that one wrong decision can ruin his entire life. He always had straight A’s on his reports in school because he was well brought up and was remarkably bright. He attended a medical high school and college. Malcolm was determined in everything he did and focused only on his studies to pursue his dream of becoming an extraordinary forensic biologist for he always wanted to make a difference in the world. He had a lot of peer pressure growing up and strived through school, but since he was sharp, he did not let any of these kinds of problems affect him or his education.

Malcolm was very caring; he tried to influence and help people that had difficulty in their life in a positive way. Like for instance he stopped his friend from committing suicide after he found out that his wife was cheating on him. Malcolm made him see that there was a reason for living and that there were more to life and also helped him get over her. Malcolm also persuaded this woman, by the name of Veronica, to stop taking drugs and he actually saved her frail life. He cared for everyone including his

horrid cruel enemies and he'd pray for them and especially for those in need. He donated many times and he'd also give as much money as he possibly could to the poor and needy. He gave the people with health problems who weren't able to afford their hospital bills a great deal of money every time he can. Even though he was not the richest or smartest man in the world, he did it all because he definitely loved helping people and also because he was compassionate generous loving and sympathized rarely for himself but only for the people in need of his adequate help.

Malcolm was also very brave and his bravery is probably what caused him his death.

After playing a good game of pool with his closest friends, (George, Simon, and Robert), they were walking down an alley they usually took going home. They were having an interesting engaging discussion, but Malcolm stepped away from the conversation for a moment only to see that a tall, baggy dressed, gangbanger at the side of the dark lengthy alley aiming a cocked silver revolver right at Robert. He quickly and thoughtfully leaped in front of Robert and took the bullet for him. Malcolm died instantly from a massive blow to the heart. He died at the age of twenty-seven (1969-1996).

He had great perseverance and without him the people that he affected might have died. I admire him so much, because of his intelligence and his generosity, but mostly because of his bravery and love for other people that he saved. He will forever be missed.