My Dad Is A Hero

In my heart, my dad is a hero because he is kind, brave, skilled, and respectful. Although he is very busy with his work, he always tells me a lot of things when he has spare time. I like listening to him.

He is not only my dad, but also my good friend. We talk about almost everything. We draw together, we sing together, we watch TV together. Among them, I enjoy story-reading time most, because it gives us more time together. He can even tell me 10 versions of "The Race Between Tortoise And Rabbit"! Most of them were compiled by him.

Maybe he's not such a powerful guy, but in my eyes, he can handle everything. When coronavirus came, he voluntarily applied to go to Wuhan to help the patients there. You can imagine what a surprise we've got when he told me about the news. I was so worried about him because I knew it's too dangerous to go to Wuhan. People may get infected and die! I begged him not to go, he smiled and told me: "I'm not only a doctor but also a soldier. It's my responsibility to heal those patients and to fight against the virus. I will protect myself and come back safely. Be a good girl and listen to your mum when I'm not at home. I love you!"

Several days later, my dad arrived in Wuhan with his team. During that period of time, he got up very early and returned home late every day. He spent almost all the time in the ward with protective clothing and rarely saw the sun outside. Many patients were cured by his treatment. My dad and his team received a lot of thank-you letters from the patients. Reading these letters, he forgot all his tiredness and felt full of energy.

I am proud to be the daughter of my dad. People told me that I have a good dad. It makes me feel good. But I can never be complacent. I will learn more from my hero dad in the future.