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Official Entry Form



**2010 Father of the Year Essay Contest
OFFICIAL ENTRY FORM**

This form may be reproduced. Word-processed essays are encouraged. If this form is not used, the information below must be included on the essay for it to be eligible. Provide complete information. Thank you!

Student Name Kaylee Denmark Male Female Grade 8th

Ethnicity: African American Asian Caucasian Hispanic Other _____

School Name TCMS Teacher's Full Name Lori Wetherington

School Address 301 East Lafayette City Perry State FL Zip 32347

I am writing about my: Father Grandfather Stepfather Father Figure

Father's/Father Figure's Name Bart Denmark

Address (if different from student) _____

In 300 words or less, describe in your own words, "What My Father Means To Me."

MAGNANIMOUS - websters definition is "noble with a generous spirit" along with a picture of my dad. My father is a strong christian man with a big heart. He is devoted to his family and always puts others before himself.

Ever heard that expression "Up with the chickens"? Well my dad's alarm clock crows at 5am - long before the chickens are up. "When the cows come home"? Psh, not my dad! His head doesn't hit the pillow until he's sure all of his chickies are in a row. Most of his weekends are spent helping various family members with yardwork, repairing vehicles, and working around our house. He has proudly earned the title "Mr. Fix It". He always uses his skills to help others.

Of course he's not all work and no play. My



dad loves to fish. On the rare weekends he has free. When I was 5 years old he was teaching me to fish with my little mermaid fishing rod when I felt a huge tug pulling at my line. I reeled as hard as I could and eventually pulled up a 27-inch redfish, the biggest catch of the day. My daddy was beaming with pride.

Another great quality my dad has is his goofy personality. He could even make the Grinch laugh at Christmas! His corny jokes easily lighten up a room. He even keeps his sense of humor after sitting in an auditorium for four hours with three thousand screaming cheerleaders during my cheer competitions. When it is my turn on stage, daddy out-cheers them all. He doesn't even complain about lugging six suitcases full of bikinis and hair gel up three flights of stairs while my friends and I are "Ooing" and "Ahhing" over the hotel. He just smiles as he trudges up the stairs, making funny faces the whole way up.

I am so thankful God has given me a dad who is proud of me, encourages me in everything I do, and assures me daily of his love.

