

To be a military child is an adventure you did not ask for, but you accept it nevertheless. Through this you lose a chance to grow up with the same friends, and you have to step out of your comfort zone to make new friends and adapt to your surroundings. However, you gain experiences that otherwise you cannot learn. It gives you a chance to explore new cities, states, and countries.

If you are a military kid you know the troubles of constantly moving schools and neighborhoods. It can be scary to move to a different city when you don't know what it is going to like. You are always the new kid at school and it might take awhile for you to make friends again. I'm very scared when I have to be the new kid, because honestly, I'm shy around people I don't know. Military kids have to adjust to different situations a lot in their life.

To be a military kid you have to be brave. Because the next thing you know as you're eating your dinner, your dad could be ordered to be moved. Or even worse, deployed. Deployment is something that affects the military kid for the rest of his or her life. You might not be expecting it, and then boom! Your dad is now going overseas. What? After all, you never asked for your parent to be the one fighting for America! However, military kids are often in these situations and this is why all military kids are heroes no matter their age, race, or gender. When my father had to go train for weeks or months, I stepped into the "father" role and waited until he came back.

Military kids are explorers. They're sent to places around the world. They go from state-to-state, country-to-country, learning about the place they're in. They firsthand witness the culture from that place. I remember when I first went to Fort Bliss, I was amazed at the desert landscape. In Fort Campbell, I was interested in the Civil War that took place in Tennessee. I met different people along my adventure. Those people all had a story to tell, like how their ancestors were Navajo Indians.. However, sometimes I would cry secretly because of all my friends and memories I was leaving behind. The life of the military kid is a story of a never-ending adventure.

A military kid is a good example of a morning jog. You start your run. You meet somebody as you're running and you chat with them. You guys make jokes, have fun, and then he leaves. So you're alone until the next person comes. This next person has replaced the other person and soon you're his friend. Then, unfortunately the path comes to a fork and he goes left and you go right. You ultimately go your own way. You finish your jog having met many people of all backgrounds, personalities, and places. That is the way of a military kid.