

This is Charlie. I've known him since 2nd grade, we became friends in middle school, and we got closer during our freshman year. In all honesty, he is probably the best person I know. He is my best friend who's so caring, but he doesn't even notice. When he joined my robotics club it made me really happy, especially since I was somewhat the push for him to join. Charlie has been a big influence on my life, I always want to be better because of him, so him being here makes me want to work harder in robotics to make him in a sense proud. He is so smart, reliable, patient, and just an all around great person. Now whenever I walk into the club I usually think about doing something that would make him proud. He is the one stable thing I have in life, he's genuinely like the brightest energy to me, even if he's ranting to me about one of his team members. He's my one motivation to not quit when I'm tired or when I don't understand something, he makes me want to work and learn more. Charlie has never once given up on me, he always helps or encourages me with everything I do. Even if I'm bad at talking or have trouble understanding he's just there for me. Whenever I see Charlie, especially in robotics he reminds me of everything I work for and why I work for it, so even if this is the worst picture taken it means so much to me.