Lance Wiggins

Humanities

10/3/13

**Forever Missed**

My Grandmother was a fighter

And nothing would get in the way of her family

I looked up to her

I loved how she embraced her culture

The food she made was amazing

I can still imagine her homemade salsa

Oh my god! The best salsa I ever had in my life

You could taste spice and juice mixed together

A harmony of sensation

She made tamales and tacos

It was like fiesta heaven

I remember her personality

I loved who she was

She was so nice

She helped me form

Into the person I am today

I was about to go into the fifth grade during summer break

My grandmother was having problems with her kidneys

She had to go to the hospital

While this was happening

I, my family, and some friends were at Vail Lake Resort

We got a call from my Aunt Kathy,

And we heard the news

I was crying and praying to god

“Please don’t take her yet! I didn’t have the chance to say goodbye.” Page 7

She didn’t pass away until four weeks later.

I got to say goodbye,

But I didn’t cry because I knew that she would be in my heart,

And I let all my sorrow out during vacation

I had a choice

I could have gone to Kansas,

Or I could stay for my grandmother’s funeral

My mom told me that I should go to Kansas,

Because my cousin wanted me to be there with him,

And she said it could help me move on

So I went to Kansas and had a good time,

But I felt bad missing my grandmother’s funeral

I love my grandmother

And I always will

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