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DAY 16: GREENER

Instead of a letter I wrote a little poem for my grandma, because I felt like I could express better in this way.

Grandma, thanks.

Thanks for holding me when I was a baby.

Thanks for holding my problems now that I'm grown.

Thanks for support me.

Thanks for knowing me.

Remember that time we were in the valley?

When I was carrying my pink backpack full of guavas.

We were walking, laughing, and talking.

Miss those times.

Miss when I was a child.

Spending time in your house.

No preoccupations, no math class.

Just you and me and a bunch of questions just to be.

Arrayanes, guamúchiles y guavas.

And your childhood stories in a whisper,

Some pictures and I sneezing.

Thanks for everything.

I am glad.

Thanks for loving me and being my friend,

My confident and of the grandmas the best.

Reflection:

I wasn't able to read it to my grandma because she's visiting my uncles in other city and there's no good internet signal. But doing this really made me feel glad of having someone who listen to me every time I need it. It made me feel glad for every person in my life, not just my grandma, and it made me realize that we have to tell people we're glad of having them in our lives, not just because we don't know how much we will have them in our lives, but just because we love them, because they're there for us. I'm glad for having my grandma in my life, I'm glad for having my mom, my uncles, my cousins, my aunts. I'm glad for my life.

Instagram post:

