



PAST SIMPLE AND PAST CONTINUOUS

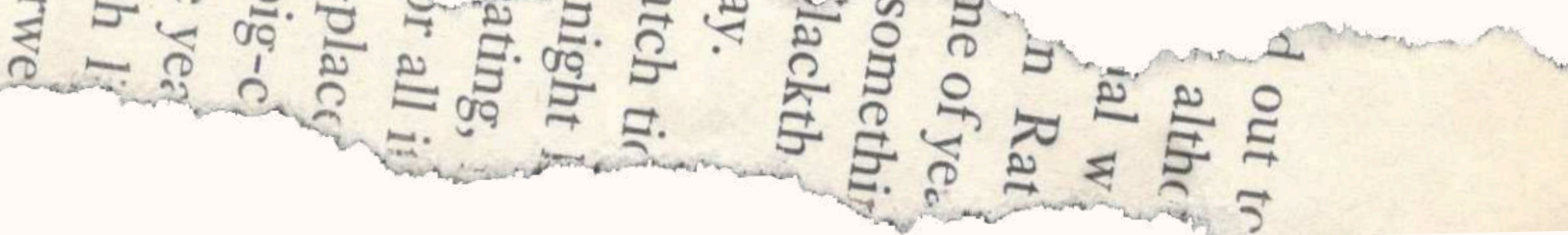
The death of a person can be a very sad blow; however, when it is the person you love most in the world, life often changes completely.

Nobody prepares us to face these kinds of situations. When my grandfather died, my whole life changed, because it was at that moment that I realized that life must be valued, the good things as well as the bad, and that the people around us will always be part of our history.

It was April 23, 2023. My family had organized a trip since there are very few times when we can all get together; that day we wanted to go to some swimming pools.

What we thought would be a good day turned into one of the days that has left its mark on me. While some were in the pool, others were cooking, and my younger cousins were playing.

The day was going so well, and we were all having fun. Finally, all my family was together. It was already 5 pm when we decided to go back. We stopped by my grandparents' house to drop them off, and I got out of the car to say goodbye to them. When it was time to say goodbye to my grandfather, I hugged him, and he hugged me even tighter. My grandfather never did that, and that hug seemed very strange to me, but at the same time it felt so nice to be able to hug him.



-When I got in the car, my grandfather came out to say goodbye, and I told him, "I'll come back tomorrow to see you."

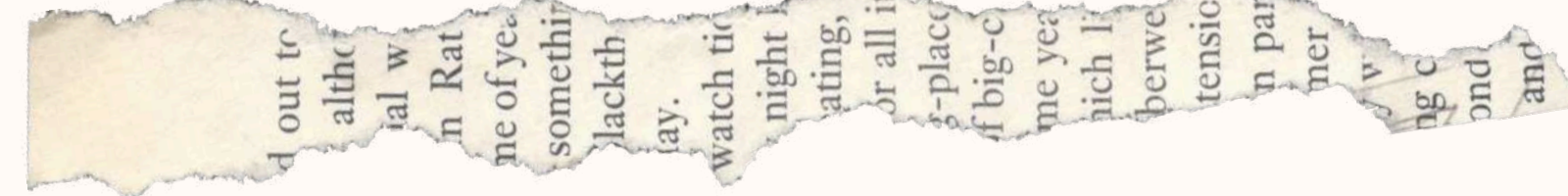
When I got home, I took a shower and went to bed; however, even though I was very tired, I couldn't sleep. It was 10:30 at night when I gave up and went to sleep.

Half an hour passed when we heard one of my aunts knocking on the door. My parents got up, and my aunt asked to speak to my dad. All she could hear was my mom say, "Chely, it's about my dad, right?"

Then my aunt said, "I'm so sorry. Have peace in your heart." Then all I heard was my mom crying, and I left my room in a hurry, and I had to watch my mom break down.

We arrived at my grandfather's house, and it was all very strange. I didn't believe he was dead. I saw him in the coffin; I saw him when we buried him; however, I still couldn't believe it. I didn't cry at that moment; however, when I returned from the cemetery, I realized that I would never see him again. When I returned to his house a few days later, I realized that I would never hear his voice again, I would never hug him again, I would never see him sitting in that chair by the dining room or in that chair he had in his living room, and when I asked him why he didn't sit on the couch, he told me that he couldn't because he fell asleep too quickly and wouldn't finish watching his favorite show.





In conclusion, nothing is certain in life, so hug while you can, say "I love you" or "I love you" always, and enjoy every moment, whether good or bad; in the end, everything is part of our lives.

Live without resentment, and to those who do you wrong, we must do good. Love and be happy.

From my grandfather I learned that you leave a mark on people depending on your attitude, your character, your simplicity, your personality, my grandfather was like a father to me, he always protected me, he was my accomplice in my decisions, he was a friend, advisor, he fulfilled each one of my whims, and he defended me even from my parents, I will never forget that when I decided to have a boyfriend my parents got so angry and my grandfather got up and told my parents that if they didn't give me permission by good means he would do it the hard way, he was always the best grandfather in the world and when I deserved a scolding he was there to do it, my grandfather was my life and I will never forget that hug that he gave me, because without knowing it he was saying goodbye to me.

