

ZAYRA Y EL PELUCHE DE SU ABUELO

Long ago, in 2006, on November 18th, a girl was born, named Zayra Lucia. She was born to her mother, Carmen Zepeda Jiménez, and her father, Jesús Ramírez Olivares. They didn't really want to keep the baby, so a week after she was born, Carmen handed her over to her parents, Rosario Jiménez Sánchez and Jorge Zepeda Ortiz. They agreed to take care of the baby and raised her as their own daughter. They gave her their last name and signed the adoption papers. Time passed and Zayra turned 3 years old, so she had to start preschool, her grandparents went to enroll her in preschool so she could start her classes on August 23, 2009, three years passed and Zayra graduated from preschool, her grandparents had already enrolled her in the new level that was starting which was primary, she made many friends and was very happy living with her grandparents, she called her grandparents dad and mom, she was always a very happy girl living with her grandparents, but her grandparents were already very old.

The day arrived when Zayra entered third grade. She felt very sad because her grandfather was bedridden. He was very sick due to his old age. She came home from school and saw him sleeping, wondering if he was actually asleep until she saw her grandmother crying and said, "My child, your grandfather died." Zayra threw herself on the floor inconsolably, crying, and her grandmother said, "Together we will overcome this, my child. But you know, before he died, your grandfather told me to give this to you when you got home from school. He was already feeling very bad, and the other day when we went downtown, he bought a gift for you, but he didn't want to give it to you because it was a surprise because of your good grades." Zayra looked at her grandmother and reached out to open the gift. She opened it and saw that it was a stuffed rabbit, that eased her pain a little since her grandfather had left her a memento, the next day they went to bury her grandfather, and she told him at the grave don't worry grandpa I will take care of this stuffed animal as much as you took care of me, I love you forever.

Years passed, and Zayra turned 18. She had gotten over her grandfather's death and was very happy living with her grandmother. Together, they moved forward. On her 18th birthday, Zayra took out the stuffed rabbit her grandfather had given her, looked up at the sky, and said, "Look, Grandpa, I'm 18, just as I promised you. I've taken care of this stuffed animal just like you once took care of me. I love you."

This story taught me that years may pass, but the memory of a person you truly loved will live on, with all the love you gave them or that was given to you.