

The person who has passed away that I would like to reflect my skull and mask on is Laura Glover. Laura Glover was my great aunt but also a role model and someone to motivate me when I needed it. My aunt Laura meant the world to me. She is one of the strongest people I know and that's why she was any and everything I needed rolled into one. She was one of those people who sometimes you might not want to hear what they had to say because they spoke with too much truth but you know it would help you so much in the long run. There isn't a lot of people in the world like that, that's one of the reasons why she was so special to me. Another reason is that she has such a strong presence. You knew when she was in the room without her even having to say anything because you felt her. I could feel her staring you down without even looking up. This was something that people hated about her but also loved about her because she wasn't like anyone else. Aunt Laura was like one of those people that you needed a lot of in your life even if you didn't want to admit it. I decided to reflect my skull and mask on my aunt Laura because she was very important in my life. She babysat me majority of my life until she was too old to. She was also the only person in my family that has passed and I really remembered a lot about. Maybe because she left such a big mark on everybody's life. My skull reflects my aunt Laura because I created a hat made out of feather because she wore big feathery hats on Sundays when my cousins and I went to church with her. I also made the skull pink because it was her favorite color. I also had glitter over the entire skull because it was only the head and my aunt Laura always taught my cousins and I that a great mind is the best thing you could have to offer the world and that is what she had. She was the wisest person I knew. She was very educated in life and she might not have a solution to every problem but she could still help you overcome it. I reflected her in my mask also. I reflected her by using her favorite color again. I also used the feathers to symbolize the same physical trait as the hat. I also tried to highlight the cross in the middle of the forehead because my aunt Laura was very religious. She went to church every Sunday. Even when she was sick because she believed God could only heal her illness if she came to visit his house. My family grew up with a very religious background and that was mostly because of her. She took a lot of to church every Sunday. We all attended the same church. Sometimes we would even make house visits to some of my family to make sure they were up getting ready for church. She was a very uplifting and religious person to have around and now that still shines in our family because her legacy left in our family. Día de los Muertos has opened my mind up about how to express my feelings because of her passing. My aunt Laura died two years ago and within that little bit of time I have just tried to live with it. Not really thinking about her or anything that reminded me of her because it wasn't really a happy thought to me. Even the happy memories with her were taken as sad thoughts because I knew that there wouldn't be anymore. Día de los Muertos has showed me that there are people in other countries who turn their mourning into happy times. They use the time to spend time with their loved ones that are still here that all loved the person who has passed. It has made me notice that when I think about my aunt and get sad instead of trying to be alone and stay sad find one of my family members to express myself to so we can help each other and work together to feel better. I believe Día de los Muertos is about coming together and I love spending time with my family and just talking especially about cheerful things. The death of someone isn't very happy in America but I like the thought of it being something they actually celebrate in Spanish speaking countries and I wish that was the normal in America. In America we come together for funerals to mourn but we start coming together to celebrate.

Hola, me llama Jordan. Yo soy inteligente y creativa.

Mi tía-abuela fue de Filadelfia. Ella fue el madre de George Glover y Donna Glover. Mi tía-abuela fue honesto, inspirador, y inteligente. Yo estoy en la cocina con mi tía-abuela mientras yo escribir este. Yo soy en pensamiento profundo de mi tía-abuela y la recuerdas con ella. Yo desear mi tía-abuela pero conocer ella es en un mejor sitio.



