

Día de los Muertos

By Chloe Bartlett

The person that I made my mask for is my grandmother, Judy Bartlett, who died last year. She was very close to me and when I was about 12 years old she was diagnosed with alzheimers disease and was put in a nursing home in Iowa. Before she was diagnosed, I would go and visit her in Florida. She would take me to Disney World and dance in the rain with me. My grandmother loved to bake and always had some sort of cake or something of that sorts waiting for me when I visited. When she was put in the nursing home, we made a cookbook of all of her recipes for her children and grandchildren.

The reason why I made my mask for her is because she was the person that I looked up to and had a very large impact on my life. My mask represents my grandmother because there are cupcakes, feathers, sparkles, and many colors. The cupcakes represent her because of her love for baking. The feathers and sparkles are for her fancy and fun personality. The colors are a representation of how she never showed that she was in a bad mood even when she was sick.

Learning about Día de los Muertos has made me think of death in a different way. I used to think that when you lose someone, it is supposed to be sad and you aren't allowed to be happy or celebrate. Now I think that when you lose someone, you can still be sad but you should also be happy that when that person was alive, they had a good life and everyone should celebrate that. I personally think that Día de los Muertos is a better way to mourn somebody because most people don't want their friends and family to be sad for very long and would want them to celebrate.

Hola! Mí nombre es Chloe y yo vivo en Filadelfia. Yo soy 14 años y yo tengo dos gatos.

1. Mí abuela fue de Iowa.
2. Ella nombre fue Judy Bartlett.
3. Mi abuela fue una persona feliz.
4. Yo estoy en la clase de español.
5. Yo estoy cansada.

Gracias por escucha mi panegírico sobre mi abuela. Yo espera que te gusta.

