

De'jah Williams
Sugar Skull/Mask

During this week of spanish class we have been researching and talking about the holiday "Día de los Muertos". We was given an assignment to design a mask and a skull to represent someone that passed away. In the last couple of years there have been three important people that passed away but the most important to me was my grandma. So thats who I dedicated my mask and skull to.

The person the passed away as my great grandmother Mary Williams. Even though she was my great grandmother we had a bond that could never be broken. She was always smiling making jokes and keeping us happy. She loved kids so she would always want us to come over her house every weekend. Being with her and all my cousins was fun. Its kind of sad that she's gone but know I know she is in a better place now. She didn't just let cancer beat her. She fought as much as she could. She really meant a lot to me she was always there when I needed her. She was always there when I needed something or someone to talk to. She had a childish side at time so she would always make me laugh when i felt down. I have never meet anyone as old as my grandma that played as much as she did.

The reason why my sugar skull reminded me of my grandma because she always had to sides to her. Even though she was a playful and very exciting person when you made her mad or did something wrong she could turn into the devil real fast. One thing that my grandma hated was a dirty house. I think that was her biggest pet peeve. So for my sugar skull I painted it into two halves. One of the half represents her good side. Thats the side with the sparkly paint and purple polka dots. The other side was orange I used the color orange because she hated the color orange and that stands for her bad side. It separated her into to pieces by her good sides and her bad side. On my mask there were other things that I had that represented her like feathers. My grandma loved hats and normally all old people wear feathers on their hate that why i used feathers. Another big thing about my mask that I had on there was the dog. She had a dog named rufus. He was like her son. When she died her went to live with my aunt we didn't give her away because he really meant something to her.

Día de los Muerto opened my mind up to celebrating the passing of loved ones because it gives me more ideas for times to come. It also lets me know that you don't always have to muan your loves ones death. You can celebrate in a good and positive way to always remember the good times and good memories.





Panegírico

Hola. Buenos días. Mi nombre es De'jah Williams. Yo soy trabajadora y alta. Mi Máscara de Calavera es sobre mi abuela. Ella fue de carolina del norte. Ella fue cuidada y cómica. ella siempre me hizo feliz. Yo estoy en su tumba. Me alegro de que tengo que celebrar su muerte de manera positiva. Yo estoy triste porque yo extraño ella. Muchas gracias por su atención. Adios.