

**English Portion**

The person that passed away is Mikki Farrow. She was my grandmother. I remember that she was a person of a lighter skin complexion. She always wore nice dresses and fancy jewelry that I played with around her neck. She always took pride in her clothing and was a very fashionable person in her time. She was a sweet woman. I can look at old pictures of her now and see the resemblance of her to my mother, siblings aunt, and other family members. Even though she has been gone for a long time, certain things (smells clothing, etc.) still remind me of her.

She meant a lot to me because she was always the one that I could talk to when I was younger and I remember spending a lot of time with her (even though I could barely talk). She always had an open ear to everyone in the family and was a great person to vent to and receive advice from. She always got me out of trouble when I did something wrong. Even if she knew I was wrong and was mad at me about it she still found it in her kind heart to love me more than I loved myself. Not only did she do this for me, but she did it for my siblings too. My brother and I could be arguing and before my mom or dad could give us a beating, my grandmother would interfere and save us.

I decided to create my sugar skull in the remembrance of this person because I think she should be remembered because of what she meant to my family by how she always prayed for us and made sure we were pure in mind before anything else. I also think that she is a very deserving person because of the way that she faced death (told to me by my mother). Because of how she knew that one day she would die and that she could prevent us from being lost in life after she was gone. She always taught us to pray when we were struggling with something in life, and to never doubt that it can't come out with a positive result. She always said to keep your head up and be rooted in your decisions even if you aren't sure if it's the right thing to do. These are some of the things I pride myself on now, even though most of the decisions I make are bad.

My sugar skull reflects her because her favorite color is pink and she always wore fancy hats. I also drew music notes because she was somewhat a famous underground artist in her days. I also drew a cross on her head because she was very religious and attended church quite often. She always included my mother and aunt in her music videos. My mom also tells me about how hard she worked in the studio and how she had to spend some nights in the studio with her working. I remember this when I am working on music of my own. To always strive and prosper and to ensure that the sound that I produce is of a higher quality like hers. My brother and I make sure to practice as much as we can with our instruments and the little work that she left behind to appreciate music more as well as her theory on music.

“Dia de los Muertos” has opened my mind up to celebrating the passing of loved ones by how instead of being sad and mourning the passing of my grandmother, I am happy that she is in a more peaceful, happier place. I know that she wasn't into bad things and that her heart was kind and pure. Although she had already had this view on death and celebrating it, I never really looked at it this way until doing this reflection. I now see that it is good that my grandmother no

longer has to live in this world, but a better one. I hope my grandmother sees that I am writing this for her because she deserves it and knows that I love her still.

### **Spanish Portion**

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#### **Introduction**

Hola, Mi nombre es Logan Green.

#### **Origen**

Mikki Farrow es de Chicago, Illinois.

#### **Identificación**

Ella fue mi abuela.

#### **Características**

Ella fue muy talentosa y simpática.

#### **Localización**

Ella está enterrada en Filadelfia, Pensilvania.

#### **Condiciones**

Ella está aún hermosa ni siquiera en su tumba.

#### **Conclusion**

Mi abuela fue sincera y inspiradora mujer. Ojalá ella descansa en tranquilidad. Gracias.