

The person that passed away was my father. This person meant a lot to me, he meant the world to me. My father was my best friend. He was there for me through everything and anything. He loved both my sister and I so much. He used to plan movie nights and other events just so he could have a reason to spend time with us. He was very thoughtful and hardworking and very caring. He was so creative and strong. He was proud of my sister and I and how we were growing up.

I decided to create a mask to represent this person because he meant a lot to me so I thought if there is any way that I could show that I miss him and how much I loved him and how he was a big part of my life, then I should. I created the mask out of things my father liked, did, cared for, his hobbies, his likes. I tried my best to make this mask represent my father.

In some ways my mask reflects my dad is, I gave the mask blue eyes because his favorite color was blue. I put a heart in his mouth because my father always spoke from his heart, whatever he said, he said it out of care and love. I put two pink dragon flies on the head of the mask. I did this because I know my father always put my sister and I first, he always told me that he loved my sister and I more than anyone, that we were the only things important on his mind. My father had these teeth that my family would call "candy corn teeth" because they were yellow and looked like candy corn, so I colored the teeth on the mask yellow and gray. On, the popsicle stick that it holding up the mask I put a cupcake and a football. I did this because, my father LOVED cupcakes and sports. So, my mask not only shows how my dad was mentally and emotionally but, it shows a little of how he was physically.

"Día de los Muertos" opened up my mind to celebrating the passing of a loved one because, it showed me that decorating a mask or a skull can be a way to mourn/celebrate a death. It made me feel special that I had a chance to make a very beautiful mask to represent the person in my life that passed away, that I loved so much. It kind of gave me a chance to reconnect emotionally with the person that passed. I felt like I wasn't upset or crying over the death, instead I was focused on celebrating the passing of my father. I could show people or myself how important he was to me. I love my father and I truly miss him with all my heart.

The day before my father passed away, he walked my sister and I to the store to buy snacks for movie night. When we were walking back home he seemed a little off. I asked him, "Dad, is everything alright?" He looked at me and nodded, "No Din, I have a lot on my mind, I just don't feel well." I became a little worried so I tried to talk to him, "Well you don't look ok Dad and I'm a little worried about you. " He pulled me in for a hug and told me it was going to be ok, then he kissed the top of my head and pulled my sister and I to the side. He began, "You girls make me so proud. With everything you girls do. It fills me with happiness to know I can have such smart and strong girls. I love you girls so much and I want you girls to know that I will always love you girls and I will always be proud of you girls." With that said, my sister and I both hugged him and told him we love him back and we continued on our way home.

R.I.P Dad (5/6/69 - 6/5/13) <3

Intro:

Me llamo Dina. Yo soy quince años.

Sentences:

Me padre fue de Greece.

Me padre fue el cúmon.

Me padre fue muy alto.

Me padre está en cementerio.

Yo estoy muy triste.

Conclusion:

Me padre fue inteligente y fuerte. Te amor padre.