

This last summer I started out playing softball in May until my family and I went to Minnesota for my cousins wedding. Their wedding ended up being utterly interesting. Their reserved reception hall canceled their reservations a week before their wedding date so their story got put into the paper which ended up getting them free reservations at the Hilton hotel with half price rooms. It was a blast!

Shortly after that, my grandpa started having more complications with his heart. About 3 weeks later he died. This was a heart breaking incident for all of my family. Though my grandpa was a well respected veteran and man, it was hard to listen to the gun shots fired in the air while the flag rose, lowering him into his grave. This was the biggest bitter sweet moment of my life. It was bitter of course since my grandpa had pasted away and sweet because I found out that I had 2 uncles, 3 aunts, and 6 cousins I never knew existed before until we all were brought together.

After that, I ended up staying with my aunt Theresa for the rest of the summer. I had so much fun there! I met new friends that I still keep in touch with like Aaron, Jamie, Noah, Cara, and more. Plus they had a foreign exchange student with them named Capucine, (but we called her caps for short). We even got to go to a resort on Dead Lake. Through all the ups and downs, I'd have to say this was the best summer I've had in a long time.