

## The Final Goodbye

I was headed back to the one place that I never wanted to go again. I was going back to the Trace Assisted Living Center. It hurt me to go back because the last time I was there I was holding my maw-maw's hand crying.

Maw-Maw's face was pale, and she was too sick to talk. Her body had become weak, and she couldn't get out of bed. She was so weak that she couldn't open her eyes. My parents told me that it was time to say goodbye to Maw-Maw. I was sad and heartbroken knowing that it was the last time I would see her. As I was growing up, I saw her almost every day and spent a lot of time at her house visiting with her. I was very close to my great-grandmother.

When Maw Maw first came home from the hospital, people brought her flowers, but the flowers died in a few days and we had to throw them away. I decided to buy Maw Maw something to remember me with. I used my money to buy a Lego flower bouquet. I assembled the flowers and placed them in a vase and gave them to her as a gift. Maw Maw loved her new flowers that would last forever. They are now displayed in our kitchen and remind me of her every day.

Maw Maw passed away the day after my last visit. Even though I am sad, I have comfort knowing she is in heaven and I will see her again one day. I dread ever going back to the place that holds such sad memories.