

# "Letting Go."

*The day my Nana died I was devastated. I found out after I came back from my cousin's place. Mum and Dad arranged it so I wouldn't be so sad. As we were driving home I felt that something wasn't right. Mum and Dad were really quiet.*

*When we got home Dad had an announcement to make.*

*"Nana..... We waited.....Died." he started crying.*

*Sophie {my little sister who is 4} started to laugh. She thought it was a joke. Annie {middle sister 6} and I {8} both cried as well. No one was with her when she died. She was very old and fell asleep and didn't wake up. The last thing she gave to me was a little dark blue elephant with gold around the edges. The last thing she said to me was I love you.*

*The funeral was on the weekend. Our Auntie Linda invited Mum, Annie, Sophie and I to come to a shop with her. We had to choose a beanie kid and name it something Nana would do. I chose a bunny. I named it Hugs. Nana liked to give hugs.*

*On the funeral day I got dressed, had breakfast and got in the car. We all sat in the church listening. The man helping put all of our beanie kids on top of the coffin. There were about eight of*

them. We got them back after. Everyone got a bookmark with a picture of Nana and pa who died before I was born.

Then some people, including my Dad, took the coffin and carried it across the road. Thank goodness the road wasn't busy. When we got to the Cemetery, the coffin was lowered into a massive hole about 4 meters deep and about 2 meters long. People had brought flowers to put on top of the coffin.

When all the crying and goodbyes and all the flowers were gone, everyone headed back. When we did get back there was food to share. About an hour later we were driving home.

Two weeks later I turned 9. I wish she was there to see me.

Now I am 10. Double digits.

We sold Nana's house to a Mum and a Dad and a couple of kids. She would have liked that.

So I guess you really don't know what you've got until it's gone.

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Grade 4 Aged 10