

Part II

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HEAR OUR FAMILIES

*"My house is no longer
the fun-loving family place
it used to be.
It is cold and empty."*

Kristen Stoll

Kim Mace

GENERATIONS

Why My Grandmother?

"Why my grandma?" I kept saying
The day that she had died.
When I did all that praying
But she had that disease inside.

I remember when she held me tight
And when she tucked me in at night.
I remember how we sang and played games
And the plants that lined the window panes.

I can feel her nice soft touch
And I know she loved me very much.
And if I hold those memories close to my heart.
I know we will never really be apart.

Kim Mace is Barbara Morrison's granddaughter. She wrote this poem when she was 12 years old.