



## AN ANGEL CALLED "ME"

Everyone at home ran and shouted, without anger and without sadness, quite the opposite, it was a surprise because my mother Teresa, I felt it, because I tell you what was happening, mom woke up one day, saying Time has come, run fast, Almost there! Everyone felt and shuddered, but what a long-awaited day, the family ran, jumped, jumped, and why not say it until they danced, they took the suitcase, the girl, the pet and zasssss slammed the door close.

In the car were mom, the most beautiful, she with her tan skin, black hair of those that look like velvet, fly with the wind, big eyes and very nice brown combinations; my grandfather Jacinto, tall, thin, elegant and with a very succinct language, said calm! I left from the soul, my grandmother Ines with the blouse turned upside down, the scare I had, I did not know what it happened; to see my mother laughing and sobbing, my little sister Lucecita who scared, cleaned her sweat goths and said I want to see my little sister soon! Ahhh and I forgot someone important who would certainly see with some joy and it would be "Mia", my little sister's pet and why not say it, mine.

When we arrived at the hospital, my mother was breathing faster and faster, they put her in a wheelchair and everyone running said Cheer up! It is coming! How brave you are! Well, I tell you, I also lived what my mother felt, because of the love and love I knew I was the best.

And the most anxious and expected moment arrives as I chose and my mother promised to be her angel and she my guide, and the time that seemed not to run I came to give my mother joy.