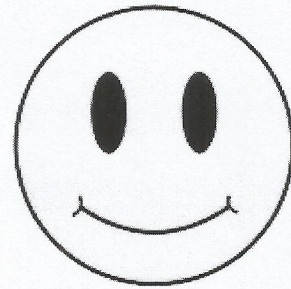
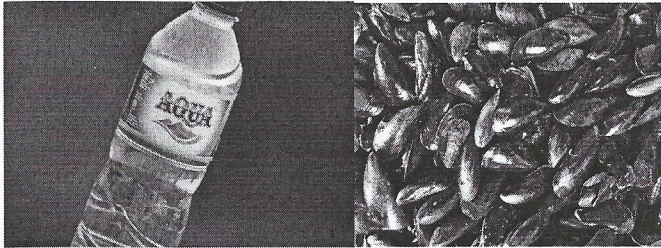


## Bransen Cook

My great great grandma passed away when I was nine and I was sad when I heard about it. I miss her a lot. I think about her all the time, and I wish I could see her again, just 1 more time.

I used to help her up and down the stairs. I liked when she always dressed up nice. She made me happy when I saw her. She loved me when she saw me. It made me happy to help her. It is nice to help old family members.



Title