



My Mom's Doll

This is a doll that is special to my mom. The doll was my Moms Grandpas, but he died. Her Grandpa gave it to her when she was one. That is the only thing my Mom has from him. The doll is her only memory with him besides pictures. He died when she was six. When my Mom dies my sister or I will probably get it then we will pass it down to our kids and on and on. The doll sits on a shelf in our kitchen. Every time we eat we see it and think of him. We think of how much she misses him. This doll has good memories.

My Grandpa gave it to my Mom. The doll is my Great Grandpas. She got it from him when she was 1 year old. She loved him and always will. It was assembled in Mexico. Mom does not know where he got it from though. Gave it to my mom for her first birthday. People made it at a factory in Mexico. My Great Grandpa got to give it to her. The doll brings forth memories. This was the thing my mom first got from him. He has died so she will always have part of him with her. She loved him, and now she has something that she will always remember him by. He reminds her of her Grandpa. Every time she looks at it it reminds her of him.

I would like to preserve this artifact for the future. This doll is family. The doll is one of the few things we have from him. I think it would be cool to have something from my Great Grandma, Especially cause I never got to meet him. I wish I could have met him but I could not.