

Journey

Watch out for me as I set out for another journey between my two homes. Through all the different seasons, but with the same 50 minute flight route. I'm thankful for the kind smiles of the strangers, I'm sure they wonder why I am traveling solo on a late night flight. Each time I see the beautiful sunsets I'm tied back to you and I am reminded of my abuela and how I wish she could see how I am thriving. Each time I see the night sky with the bright moon I am reminded that both families can see the same moon as it helps me to feel closer to them. Each time I am in the turbulent skies I am reminded that they are only temporary and there are people waiting for me on each side. When I remember why, sometimes I feel a tear on my cheek, other times I feel so lucky to have this opportunity. I remember I am a part of two important families. My parents, brother and pets in Maryland - the home with my childhood bedroom, the reminders that I am Hispanic. My aunt, uncle and cousins in New York - the home my closest friends know, my highschool years bedroom, the reminders I'm Irish. Thank you for shaping my wonderful memories as I am able to remember them in my hardest moments, and allow me to continue to make memories that I will cherish. I hope I continue to be blessed on this unique journey, as I will forever be grateful.