

SOSA'S MEMOIR OF LIFE

Best day of my life was 4th Of July, 2018. I was with my Grandmother, Dad, and little brother. The whole day was spent with my Dad and my little brother. Woke up had breakfast with my family first. Then my Dad left for about 2 hours and me, my granny, and brother was wondering where he'd gone too without telling us. He finally came back with \$2,000 worth of fireworks but my father was a person everybody knew in Nashville so of course he got it for much less. It brought back memories of me being at my Aunty Dee's house on my Mother's side of the family. Me and my Mother used too always go too Clarksville on 4th of July all the time and pop a whole bunch of fireworks and have a seafood boil. So me and my little brother were very excited. The first time it was me and my daddy by ourself for 4th of July poppin our own fireworks so it really mean't a lot to me. Around 6 we left too pop fireworks in a parking lot by a pool. We got all the stuff from the trunk and backseat and laid them all out. We had two lighters and I had too help my brother light up the fireworks because my daddy didn't want him doing it by hiself. My Dad sat back and looked at us and he said "Look at my two babies with me." My Dad was always a family man, that always wanted his family happy and around him. After we popped all the fireworks we went too Waffle House. And everytime we go to Waffle House I get the same exact thing my Dad gets and plus a chocolate milk. After we ate we went back home too play the PS4 and spent quality time with eachother. It was just us and I loved it. The next day of course I had basketball practice. Basketball was Tuesday, Thursday and sometimes the weekend when we had tournaments. My AAU team was called the Tennessee Lady Cobras. We came from little and got too the top. Taught me in life that if you want too win you have too fight for it and work hard. Nothing comes easy in this life of sin. Its sad too say but my dad finally got too watch me play basketball and see me thrive as a pointguard my Sophomore year. Which he

didn't get too before then because stuff happened that is confidential. But the first time he got too see me play I had butterflies only because I really cared about his opinion and I really loved him. He was the type of man that understood not the type too be so quick too bash or judge. He made those mistakes before as well so he never judged somebody else. I know my Dad loved me and he know I loved him. He never cared about anyone elses opinion but his family and would do anything too make sure his family will never want as well. And any man that makes sures his family is ok will always have my respect regardless. What I haven't told you guys is that me, my father, and my brother didn't get too spend that much time together in the past. MY Dad was in treatment for about 7 months so we hardly got too see him. I could only call him and I was busy at basketball and work I didn't get too call him much which I still regret now. That's why every moment I spent with my dad I loved especially with my little brother. But it is also something else I didn't tell you later on that week my Dad died 07/08/2018 that sunday. Always cherish your people and the people that love you. WE NEVER KNOW WHEN ITS OUR TIME.