

The worst pain I have ever felt was when my grandmother left the world to go to heaven. I was so heartbroken I stayed at the hospital all ^{day} just to be with her. When I heard, I thought that they were telling a joke. When I saw her with my own two eyes, I felt a feeling that I can not explain. When I saw her just laying there it felt like someone was just squeezing my heart. I felt all alone, I felt like I done something to disappoint her why she left me. As I grew older I knew that it was her time to leave us, and that she was very ill. I miss her very much and I will never stop thinking about her. I