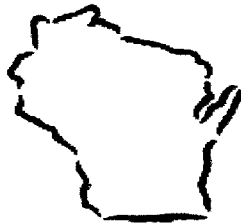




When I was in 2nd grade we had to choose someone, a friend or family member, to be "the apple of our eye."



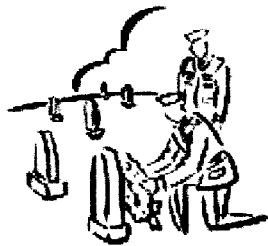
I chose my cousin, Jared, as mine. He was across seas then so when we went to Wisconsin over the summer we didn't get to see him.



I missed him a lot. So after my teacher gave us that assignment, I went home that night to get a picture of Jared so I could put my story up on the bulletin board. I thought this picture was perfect because he was happy and all in uniform.



I know he is happy now but I wish that I could have seen him one last time to say good-bye. But he is in a better place now, and we should all be happy.



Jared's cousin,

Rachel Skeen