

Anna

By Tabatha Delgado

Last night, I dreamt about the most beautiful girl. She had long curly brown hair, big green eyes, and skin that sparkled in the sun. It was her wedding day. I know this to be true because she had on a white dress and a veil and she was holding flowers. But no actual wedding took place in my dream. I didn't get to that part. I only got to see her smile and in an instant, I was awakened from a loud boom.

I tried to shake the image of the beautiful girl out of my head as I ran to escape all of the surrounding explosions. I made my way over to Smith. Smith has become a good friend of mine, which is good to have in a place like this. It seems as if we are each other guardians.

We finally made it to camp after a long day. I sit here and I think about the beautiful girl in my dream and wonder if I will ever finish the dream. I think about what tomorrow is going to bring. But most of all, I think about you. The image that has been pounded in to my head, of when I last saw you. I remember it was freezing. I had already packed all of my things in the truck. I had said my goodbyes and I love you. But I could not help myself from looking back one last time. Not knowing what was next and if I'd ever see your face again. Through the window, I saw you as you slept so sweetly. Your mother was looking down at you, trying not to let the tears fall. You both were so beautiful. I couldn't catch my breath as I entered my truck. That moment, I think about everyday.

Now I sit here in silence while the others are sound asleep. I want you to know how much I love you. I want you to know that I would never purposely

abandon you or your mother. I want you to know how great your mother is, and she will never let you down. You should look up to her. I need you to know that no matter what happens, you will always have me around. And I'd like you to know that the girl in my dream was you. I look forward to laying my head down tonight, hoping to finish that dream. I will know what it's like to live that happy day with you. Anna, I'm always with you.