

# [Being connected with my deceased uncle assignment](https://assignbuster.com/being-connected-with-my-deceased-uncle-assignment/)

Assignment (Rough Draft) Narrative/Descriptive Essay For this writing assignment, you have two choices. Please select one of the following options for your essay. A. Describe a person, place, or object that has special meaning in your life. B. Describe a particular moment or occurrence in your life that had special meaning to you “ If heaven wasn’t so far away, I’d pack up my family and go for the day. Introduce everyone to my uncle Terrible and watch them talk and laugh the day away. I’d find my unborn child that I lost at the age of 18 which was 10 years ago.

Then tell them we old be back in a couple of days, watch them wave goodbye in the rear view mirror and losing them would not be so hard to take. ” Justine Moore (country singer) And Me of course. I added my own things to the lyrics of this song because I didn’t want them to be copied word for word and plus all the words didn’t fit my situation. First of all I want to say that I like to start my stories or essays with a quote or meaningful saying. I feel it sets the mode or mood for my reader’s. I went with option A. Describe a person, place, or object that has special meaning in your life.

The person that you are going to be reading about is my Uncle Terrible James Evidence. My uncle was born on February 13, 1948, to my amazing grandparents. He was a tall, dark, brown hair and green eyes man. Who loved his mother and sisters more than life its self. His personality was great. He loved to Joke around, laugh, very respectful, and wouldn’t harm a fly. As far as I can tell everyone loved him and he would do anything for anyone. To this day his friends still talk to my family and they even came to my grandmother’s 80th birthday party Growing up they didn’t have much of nothing.

My grandparents gave them what they could and there wasn’t any extra. He always talked about being a high school coach. He played all sports his whole life, but football was his main thing. He was the captain of his team and also the quarterback. They didn’t have money for college but he knew that he wanted to go and make a better life for his self and his future family (if he ever would have had one). Louisiana State University at Eunice was his first choice, he would have gone anywhere though. To this day, they have an award in his name for the most outstanding athlete at the high school he attended.

Another interesting thing about his school life was, he graduated with the first African American woman in his class. When he turned 18 he decided that Joining the military was the best option for him. He knew that doing so he would have the funds he needed to attend college. His first choice was the air force, but he failed the physical because of his hearing. So the army was the next in line to accept him. He Joined and the Vietnam War started. The rule was that if you were the only son you didn’t have to go, but he did anyway. He said “ l couldn’t live with myself if I don’t go.

He went but never returned. He died on November 23rd, 1968 in the war. While serving he was awarded with the Purple Heart and a bronze star metal. (Not sure what he done to receive that metal but the military told my family that it was in the act of bravery) Another thing he didn’t like was the fact he couldn’t vote but he could go to war. He never really understood the concept of that. I choice to write about him, even though we never meet because I special number. His middle name is James and I named my puppy after him. I have dreams about him and talk about him all the time.

It’s very strange to me and my family that I have this connection with him like I do because of the fact we never had the chance to meet. I would give anything to have met that amazing man that is my uncle. It’s been 25 years since he has gone away but his spirit still remains with me and my family. I visit his grave site often and I pray to him for guidance and to help me understand life. I love that man and miss him so much even though I don’t know who he is. I feel like I know him and I feel that we would have had a great relationship if he wouldn’t have died.