

Here are a few things about Granddaddy that I'll miss.

One thing I'll miss is playing baseball and football in the front yard.

One day a few years ago we were playing football with an invisible defense. I can't remember one team but the other was my favorite team the Jaguars. Whenever we were the other team I would fumble and score a touchdown for the Jags. He would pretend to be mad but actually think it was funny.

He was also very kind to me. Once he promised me Subway after we went to the Airplane museum. Three of them were closed. Because of that we drove all over Virginia Beach, but that day I still had Subway for lunch. That proves he was very kind.

I always thought he was nice, kind and friendly. I feel very sad that he's gone. I don't feel like these words are good enough, but I don't know how else to say it.

Goodbye,

B.