

Finding Eldorado

She said she understood that I needed take this trip alone and reflect on my dad and my relationship with him. She was a great partner, that I have been with for several years. She taught English and creative writing at the local high school and helped out after school with special needs students. She was taller than most girls and slightly heavier than some. She had shoulder length light brown hair, that wrapped around a full face. She has very beautiful eyes and an infectious smile. I found her very attractive both inside and out and never thought twice about her insecurities that she would always profess since the day I had met her. I always remembered what my grandfather used to tell me when people were talking about my grandmother. He would smile and tell people that, "if everybody liked the same thing, everyone would be after your grandma". He would always laugh when he would tell me that line; however I knew that deep down he thought she was the most beautiful woman in the world and that he was very lucky to be married to her. I know how he felt.

I went upstairs to my bedroom on the far end of the house. I started to pack a light suitcase. While I was packing, I could hear his voice in my head. He was always telling me what to do with my life. Always telling me to be more focused on what I would do, with my job. He was always, always critical, but fair. The last time I saw him he had suffered physically from complications of repeated surgeries. He seemed different, older and less there. However, I saw in his eyes that he was still well aware of his surroundings. He seemed to suffer needlessly from the pain and discomfort. I was told that nothing could be done to alleviate the condition. But now he was gone. I wondered what I should bring. How long I would stay at home? Home... I haven't lived there for years. But I guess home is where your life and experiences are the realest. I realize that once you leave your childhood home, the nature and feel of your life changes. I am a different person now. That being said, it's funny that when I see myself in the mirror now, I look like him, even sound like him.