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Save a wish

It's been 12 hours since my little sister was in the hospital, I have not heard any news yet and I don't know what I am going to do with out her. She's been in chemo therapy for 2 years and it has not been working. The doctors said she might not make it. I remember when the doctors found out she had a brain tumor. You could see her green eyes watering up, looking bright as ever, and her brown hair trying to cover her watering eyes. It was probably one of the worst days I have experienced. And now that I think about it, it's today. Knowing she may not make it, is one of the worst feelings. She is my only sister and I can not stand the thought of loosing her.

4 hours later the doctor came out. He told us she won't make it, she has less than 2 days. I started pouring, tears went down my face with out even trying. I didn't mind the people around me, I didn't care. It didn't matter to me what other people said, my sister is dying and I just wanted to be with her.

I entered her hospital room. You could tell the room was full of love. Balloons saying get well. Sunflowers, roses, daisy's. Almost every flower you could think of was in that room. I stayed in there from the moment the doctors told me she wasn't going to get through this to the moment she didn't wake up. I was upset my third wish wasn't available when I needed it. I used my first two wishes to save my sister. Ever since my mother was pregnant she has had problems, and the only thing I wanted was for her to be safe. My third wish lighted up after my sister passed away.