Happy Mother's D a y . . .

Utrecht. 10 5 26.

Dear Omi,

I often think back on the times I would seek refuge in your Bubali apartment when it felt there wasn't any place else I could be after school. Devouring all of the Froot Loops in the cupboard, watching Telearuba or Venevisión. Ocassionally doing yard work or cleaning up after Princess. The many visits to your iconic petite maison behind the Papaya Citadel. Where all of your belongings stand boldly on display. Picture frames and mementos of a lifetime adorning each and every square inch of space. Or when you used to live in Montaña and served 'boli' or 'frio' in plastic cups to us and the children in the neighborhood.

Needless to say, these moments mean so much to me. *You* mean so much to, Omi. Thank you for being such a positive and loving force in my life.

You have lived and experience nearly three-fold what I have in my lifetime, experienced historical shifts in technological advancement, cultural and poliotical movements...multiple generations of family ups and downs. Truly, you possess a commendable resilience.

Thank you times infinity - I love you so.

Wishing you the best and a wonderful Mother's Day.

Love :

Benjamin F o x