

A DIFFERENT KIND OF HERO

My different kind of hero is my grandmother. She was a very special lady. She cared more about other people than herself. Every week she would drive 60 miles round trip to pick up food and deliver it to families that were in need. She also ran a bingo game every week that helped support her senior citizen group. It brought something special for the seniors to look forward to. It helped them get over their feeling of being lonely and forgotten. The money they earned from bingo helped pay for many social events, which along with the bingo games brought much joy to many seniors. My grandmother did these things for over 15 years, the last four years she never missed while fighting terminal cancer. My grandmother just

died and I miss her very much. But knowing how much she helped other people and the example she set for me, will keep her alive in my heart forever.