

Jan. 18, 2018

Literature

Camila: the Rose of my Family

Lots of people complain about obnoxious cousins and siblings, but I'm going to tell you about a "Rose" of a child. Camila is my first and only cousin on my mother's side. I see her almost every day and my heart does a flip every time I catch sight of her. She likes me as well, as she laughs whenever she sees me and only knows six words with my name being one of them. We definitely both have mutual joy when we see each other.

Camila is like a little angel. She looks like one too. She has short black hair which is commonly styled in cute pigtails. Her eyes are the color of caramel and scream playfulness and delight. She has a round face with a small nose delicate as a rose. Her stature is short and petite for a one-year-old, making her overall complexion enough to make anyone say, "Adorable!". All that she's missing is wings and a halo.

Being the young child she is, she is one BIG job in one tiny package. My Abuela has the burden of watching her on weekdays with only occasional help from me. Even though Camila can be a little bit to bare, she makes up for it by bringing joy to all she meets. At parties, everyone can't help smiling when they see her, and when she laughs it's contagious. She is one of a kind with her curiosity, actions, and positive attitude. She is like a rose in a field of brambles.

Camila, like anyone else, has a family, but her family isn't like any other family. Her father Gerardo is a dentist and cares for his family with passion. His side of the family is large, fun, and entertaining. Camila's magnificent mother Monica is my aunt, as well as my godmother. Monica works just as hard at work as she does at home. Her side of the family is larger and equally fun and entertaining. In total, Camila has two wonderful parents and two big, boisterous, and big hearted families.

To conclude, Camila is truly a wonderful cousin and family member. Her contentment is addicting making all around her mimicking mirrors of emotion. If she's happy I'm happy, and if she's sad I can't help but feeling glum. She may be a little work at times, but she is one hundred percent worth it. It's one of the best feelings, when I get home on a bad day, her smile when she sees me breaks through my melancholy demeanor like a ray of sun bursting through a barrier of clouds.

