

Alejandro Sigui

From the Desk of Ana Amaya

Poem

If there's one thing my grandmother taught me before passing away from Covid-19 earlier this year, it's that life won't ever toss you something you can't handle. This year hasn't been the easiest in the slightest-- not only for my family, but for countless others around the world. Social events have been cut short. Mental health has plummeted to an all-time low. Motivation has been severely stunted. And above all, countless lives were agonizingly taken. My grandmother, Ana Amaya, was just one out of millions of precious lives that were ripped away from the world without notice. Inspired by the time she and I shared together, I've written "From the Desk of Ana Amaya"—an homage to the amazing woman I was so fortunate to share (and dream of) so many special moments with. Because while Covid-19 may have been able to separate her physical body from mine, the memories I still hold of her breathe life into me every day. La quiero mucho mucho, Abue.