

“Big Daddy also known as protector alias Mr. Bubbles”



A letter to my gentle giant, Keith alias Mr. Bubbles.

Son, I wish I could wake up and see you standing there. Then I would know that it was just a nightmare.

Son, I remember when you were small and how you would hold my hand, and as you grew older you became my best friend.

Son, I have 28 years, 6 months and 20 days of memories that I will treasure and keep safe in my heart. We share a bond that time and distance can never break apart.

Son, oh how my heart aches so. I would love to have you back and never let you go.

Son, where there was happiness, now there is sadness.

Son, how I long to hear your voice and see your beautiful smile and have you back for just a little while.

Son, until that day I see you again, I will look to the sky and search among the stars for my son, my hero, and my best friend.

*Love,
Mom*

