

HAIRS EXAMPLE

Everybody in our family shares the same eyes. Glittery. Blue. Sparkling eyes. They are bright passages into the soul. They are windows, inviting all to look in. They are azure skies enveloping the sun with their sweet embrace.

We are forever connected by our eyes. Linked through generations of time by this one distinct characteristic. A recessive gene that has dominated our family line, connecting us to our past, connecting us to each other.

I am proud to share this trait with the ones that I love. My family. My kin. My safety net when the storms of life arise. They are the ones who truly see me for who I am. They are the ones who love me despite my inadequacies. They are the ones who I can count on through thick and thin. My family. They are the bright passages into my soul. Glittery. Blue. Sparkling. My family.

Word Count: 150