

This essay is about Veterans Day which takes place on November 11th. Veterans Day is very special to me and a lot of other people. It's special to me because I have many relatives who served in the military. There are multiple branches of the military such as the Army, Air force, Navy, Marine Corps, and the Coast Guard.

Veterans are special because they are brave, and they risk their lives for us and our country. My Grandma Carol was in the Army and her husband Donald was in the Navy. Grandma Carol was a spy for the Army. She knew all the secrets and had to be undercover as another person. Also on my dad's side my great grandfather Albert served in the Navy. I can't imagine how hard it was for them. Well they managed to do it and we are very proud of them.

On my Moms side of the family, my Pepe Stanely served as a staff sergeant in WW2. My Uncle Richard was in the Vietnam War. He was also a specialist 1st class Okinawa. Both of them are listed in the Veterans Garden at QVCC in Danielson, CT where they were honored to have been in the Army. Their names are engraved in individual bricks along with many others.

I can't imagine how hard it would be to fight for your life and country. So many people had died because of it. It would be hard to lose anyone, a friend, family or crewmate. I think all Veterans should be celebrated and they are! We must never forget them.