

Veteran's Day by Jack Trost

The moment was approaching. I was so excited that I could finally thank my grandpa for all of his years of service. When the assembly started, the national anthem began playing. I looked over and saw my grandpa saluting the flag, which put a very joyful feeling in my heart. I was so proud of him for having the courage to fight for our country in the army, and I wanted him to know that. Then the names started to be announced.

Of course, Trost is at the end of the alphabet, so it felt like an eternity as Mr. Rosen called out each name. After a while I could feel the rock hard tiles against my bottom and hear the little squeaks of the microphone. I positively could not wait to thank him. I looked at my grandpa. He looked back. The look in his eyes was very vibrant and special. I knew, at that moment, that I would remember that look until the day I die.

The actual moment came. Mr. Rosen called, "Christ Trost". Then Mr. Rosen described how he was a bazooka gunner in the Korean War. Then he finally announced that Christ Trost was Chris and Jack's grandfather.

With the flag in my hand, I approached my grandpa walking as fast as I could. I hugged him and said, "Thank you, thank you so much!" He knew that the thank you was from the bottom of my heart. I gave him the American Flag to represent how much I loved him and how much I appreciated him serving our country. I knew at that moment, whenever I looked at the American flag, I would think of him. When hugging him, I wanted that moment to last for an eternity.

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