

Meeting Jorgia

On a February day several years ago, before class, my mom texted me to tell me my sister was in labor. I had been waiting for that day for months. My sister, Emily, told me she was pregnant the June before, and I couldn't help but burst into tears. I was so excited. Anyone that knows me knows I love babies, and I was so grateful to finally be an aunt. When I got to the hospital, all of the grandparents were in the room taking turns holding the new addition. My mom handed me the tiny baby wrapped in the usual hospital blanket. I remember thinking Jorgia was the most beautiful baby I had ever seen.

When the grandparents left, it was just the new parents, the new baby, and me. My brother in law left soon after to grab some dinner and my sister, exhausted from the day's events, wanted to get some shut eye. I sat in the hospital rocking chair rocking Jorgia and staring at her face. The room was quiet except for the occasional squeak of the rocking chair, and I remember whispering to her, "I'm your aunt". I will never forget that day.