

My Ancestor From My Dad's Side!

My name is Lesley Hernandez. I'm in fourth grade at Washington Elementary. I chose to write about my ancestors, Ricardo Garcia and Librada Ruiz. They were my great, great, great grandparents. I thought it would be cool to write about them because they live in Mexico and in Mexico they don't do the same stuff that we do.

They had a band with his 4 brothers. They were professional musicians in Mexico. They had 16 children. My great, great, great grandparents liked to play dominoes; they say he never lost a match. He had a very big truck so he would take all the kids to school in the back of his truck because the schools were as far as two miles away. He had a horse training company. He was also a police man, and everyone was afraid of him.

He was also a farmer. He would plant corn, beans, and oats. He was a fisherman for two years. At the end of the year my great, great, great grandparents would get their wagon and hook it on to their truck and sell the corn around their neighborhood.

When my great, great, great grandma got sick her husband sold everything he had to give her the medication, but she still died. I'm glad they're my ancestors. I learned a lot about them. I'm glad to say they're my ancestors.

The end.