

MY DAD, MY HERO

I'm Elissa Weir and my hero is my father, Air Force Major, Nathan S. Weir. When I was placed in foster care with my mom, my dad was deployed. During his deployment we would call him and talk about our day. When our conversation was almost over he'd always say "Even though I haven't met you. I love you with all my heart and can't wait to come home. See you soon... my daughter." I couldn't wait to meet my, soon to be, "forever daddy".

The day he came home, we drove to the airport and waited almost an hour for his airplane to arrive. I was a little nervous because I didn't know how he would react to me. But, as soon as he came down the escalator with a smile on his face, I new everything would be all right. He gave me a big hug and a kiss and we walked out of the airport hand in hand. That's how my life began. He was my hero from the first time we met.

My dad works 12 hour days, sometimes even longer. No matter how much he works, he's always there for me. He takes time to see me play sports, he comes to my award ceremonies, and after work, no matter how tired he is, he helps me with my math. This is what I admire most about him.

I didn't tell you this but, my dad is deploying to Afghanistan in January. He'll be gone for 13 months and we'll miss a lot of important things in each other's lives. It'll be hard but we're already working on things to make it easier for everyone. I'm proud of him and he IS my Hero.

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