

Name _____



Discovering Heroes at the Memorial Park

I had heard a lot about Memorial Park, but I had never been there before. My mom said it was a special place, so today, we decided to visit. As we walked through the big gates, I saw rows and rows of shiny stones, standing tall like soldiers. They were so bright and smooth, it looked like they were all wearing armor.

"Mom, what are all these shiny stones?" I asked, tugging on her sleeve.

She knelt down to my level and said, "These are not just stones, sweetie. These are memorials for heroes, people who were in the military and did brave things to keep our country safe."

I looked at the shiny stones again, trying to understand. "Heroes? Like superheroes?"

My mom smiled and nodded. "Yes, in a way, they are like superheroes. They protected us, but they were real people with families and friends, just like us."

We started walking along the rows of memorials, and I saw names and pictures on each one. Some had flags, and others had flowers. Mom explained that each memorial was for someone who had served in the military, and their families and friends put these things here to remember them.

As we walked, Mom told me stories about some of the people. There was a memorial for a brave pilot who flew high in the sky and kept our skies safe. Another was for a soldier who helped people in faraway places. I was starting to understand how important these heroes were.

We stopped at a memorial with a big statue of a soldier in uniform, holding a flag. "This is a special one," Mom said. "It's for all the heroes who didn't come back home. They made the ultimate sacrifice to protect our freedom."

I looked at the statue, and then at the shiny stones all around. It made me feel sad, but also grateful for what they did for us.

After our visit, I felt like I had learned something important. Memorial Park wasn't just a bunch of shiny stones; it was a place full of stories and heroes. I knew I would come back here one day to remember them.