

# Michael Butcher

Sometimes safe places are closer than they may seem, and at this time I never knew I needed one. In September of 2014, my sister went into Cardiac Arrest. As much as it had an impact on my family, the following weeks for me were very mentally and physically draining.

I remember taking trips from Ann Arbor, to school, relying on other sources for transportation. Through this chaos, I felt empty and alone. I never knew what was going to happen, and the unknown factor really made me worry more.

“Will I ever see my sister outside of the hospital?” I worried.

I never thought that my aunt would fill that void that I needed at this time. We also had a close bond, but I began to see her as more than just as my dad’s sister, but someone who would be there with me through anything.

Over everything, she helped me get into the routine of things. I finally had a constant during this part of my life and something to look forward to everyday. I would get home from school and we would talk about our day.



“Things are getting better every day,” I remember myself saying.

And they did. After my sister returned home, I would still find myself going over to my aunt’s house every chance that I could get. I don’t know why I did it but she was there for me through it all and I felt like I owned it to her to be there when she may need me.

