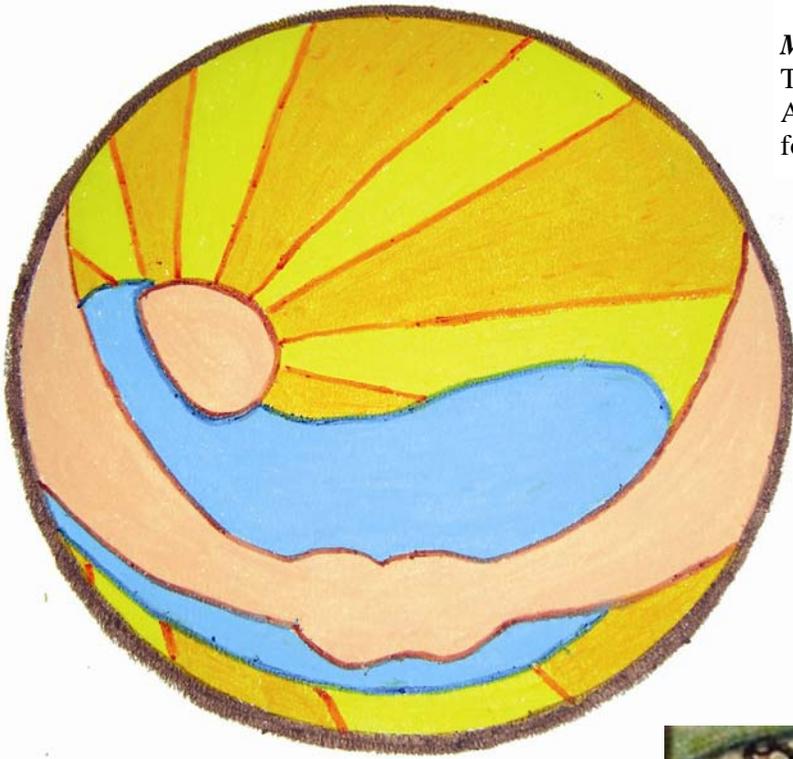


# Healing

Allysa Luttrell

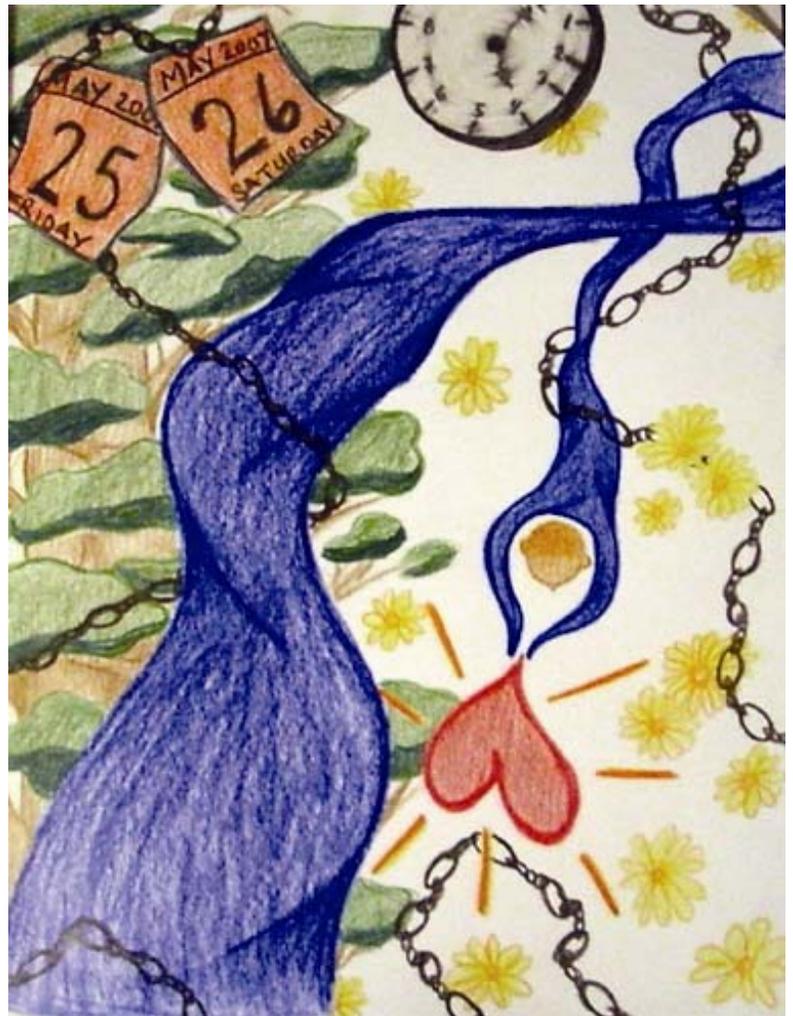
## *My Love For You Still Shines*

This is me holding Ethan who is shining like the sun. After we left the hospital, I really wanted to hold him forever. In this drawing, I get to do that.



## *That Day*

This was done one month after Ethan's death. I drew a river that is also his umbilical cord. He is bringing us his heart. The 2 calendar days represent the 2 days this happened. They have become one day to me. On the 25th, I was being sent to the hospital, and they were going to induce me. The morning of the 26th he was born dead. The clock is blurred just as time seemed to me. Time was a big blur. I was moving so quickly through my labor. My labor was 3.5 hours from 0cm dilated to birth. The chain from the clock is how time brought and twisted this all together. The tree and flowers in the background are symbols of the growth that started after his death.





### ***One More Tear***

I cried and cried after losing Ethan. One more tear is, yet another, added to the many I cried. The background is the chaoticness of my emotions that are blooming into a flower.

### ***Sailing***

This drawing is of Ethan sailing away on this magical sail boat. The sail is the sunshine and the mast is a tree. Its boughs are full of blossoming flowers surrounding our Ethan. There is a red bird, a tiny spider, and a dragonfly. They all are representations of Ethan. I find myself constantly looking around and asking if that bird is Ethan trying to say hello. Or, maybe, that spider or the dragonfly that landed next to me is my Ethan. I imagine that he is sailing everywhere around me.



These are a sampling of the many loving prints that Allysa Luttrell drew in memory of their son, Ethan Wolf. Ethan was born still on May 26, 2007.