Daddy's little girl, that's what I was to him.

He died because of cigarettes.

He kept saying he had to go to the hospital because he had pneumonia. He was in the hospital back and forth. I didn't know he was as sick as he was.

He won't be at my graduation. He won't be able to take me to college, he won't be there to walk me down the aisle or meet my kids.

He's gone forever because he filled his lungs with smoke.

Don't let tobacco write your story.

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