



My maternal grandfather was my first best friend. My first word was “Papa”, and I spent the earliest years of my life as his little sidekick. We were always close and our relationship tightened even more after we lost my grandmother in 2000.

For many years Papa and I had dinner together at the same restaurant every Monday night. Those were the hours where I learned most about my family and its history, the old man sitting across from me, and lessons about how to become the person I wanted to be in this world. He was funny, smart, spiritual, crass, and brutally honest. He had an old New York singing voice like Sinatra. To many people he was too harsh, but to me he just was who he was. I guess we “got” each other.

In July of 2011, we lost my Papa to leukemia at the age of 81. He was diagnosed in stage four and only lived a few months after. The suddenness of losing him was overwhelming and I still feel the pain of it to this day. He is my primary motivation for participating in this fundraising campaign.

The Leukemia & Lymphoma Society’s Man & Woman of the Year Competition has challenged our team to collect one donation from every state in the U.S. by this Tuesday, June 1st. We have quite a lot of states left to fill, so if you’re in a place to contribute I invite you to donate to my campaign here:

<https://pages.lls.org/mwoy/calso/los21/clewis>

Thank you for joining us in this fight against cancer.

💧 EVERYONE WINS WHEN CANCER LOSES 💧

With Love and Light,
Casey and the Sgt. Bobby’s Full of Hearts Club Band

