



Karna A. Falanga

June 20, 1970 - January 10, 2023

Karna A. Falanga, 52, a resident of East Wenatchee, passed away on Tuesday, January 10, 2023.

Tribute Wall

JD

“*The Marshmallow Jacket.*” Remembering the exact age is hard, but around age 12 for me, 13 for Karna, and 16 for Becky. Karna got the coolest jacket ever seen in Alaska to that date. The bright red marshmallow jacket. It was just waist long, long sleeve, zip front, collar of one row of ‘marshmallows.’ The design was so puffy and quilted so deep and square, the jacket literally looked as if it were covered in jumbo sized marshmallows, only colored in red. Well, as soon as the Dooros girls saw it, of course we wanted one. It was more than the jacket, and how good it looked on Karna, it was how cool Karna made the jacket look. Becky and I adored Karna and always looked to her for style cues, and what to wear, so our parents got us the most beautiful deep purple marshmallow jackets for Christmas that year. We were beside ourselves with glee that we had jackets as cool as Karna’s. I loved my purple marshmallow jacket. It always made me feel glamorous, like Karna.
Jennifer Dooros

Jennifer Dooros - January 31, 2023 at 09:55 PM

JD

“ When we were young teenagers, almost every weeknight, just before 11:00, Karna and I would get on the phone with each other. I think we each had our own phone lines by then. Eleven o'clock was when our show came on TV. It wasn't even on cable; it was on just one of the 5 channels we could get for free. The show was Late Night with David Letterman. I think he was on channel 2 at the time. So we'd watch David Letterman together, over the phone. I could picture her expressions, her smile, and her laughing as if she were sitting right next to me. Karna made me laugh more at her, than at the show. In fact it didn't matter what we were watching, or doing; Karna always made me laugh. I laughed so hard my stomach hurt, I cried, I couldn't breathe, and one time I even peed myself. Watching David Letterman with Karna over the phone was something I looked forward to every day. It was like getting to have a sleepover with my best friend every school night. And back then, a school night sleepover was one of those things you didn't dare ask for; you knew the answer would be no. Those are some of my most fond memories of my entire life. When we were young, Karna was raised close to us, like a sister to Becky and me. I will always remember Karna as my sister. I love you Karna and I miss you. - Jennifer

Jennifer Dooros - January 16, 2023 at 05:02 PM