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Grade 7

My Grandma

My grandma is 73 years old, and had four kids. She hides it pretty well, but I know that she had a very sad life. She divorced her husband before my father was even born! However, they got back together and had two more kids. Not many years later, they had another messy divorce.

My grandfather had a lot of money; the richest in the family, but my Grandma still broke it off because of his harsh and aggressive temper. Two of her kids were old enough to live by themselves, so it was just my dad and one of my uncles. They visited their father every other weekend. They both disliked their time until he met his new wife who was really nice and made an effort to be a nice caring new mother. My father also liked his stepbrother. He couldn't remember his name though. Sadly, my grandfather ended the relationship with her too. Three more visits later, and my dad and uncle walked into the car and saw a strange woman in the passenger seat. He introduced to them their new step mother. They had never even seen her before. That day angered Grandma and her two sons. That taught me to never force a relationship on to my children.

Decades later, when Grandma had arthritis (still has), she bought a house in Kenmore. She was living well for a long time and sent my siblings and me to Kadimah. However, she got an infection in her bone and had to go into the hospital and have surgery. That's where it all went downhill. When she returned home, she fell down the stairs and was rushed back to the hospital. On her way back home the senior van was shaking and she hurt herself badly. This combination made her life more difficult than it had to.

With a few struggles and a weekly visit with everyone, she now lives in a senior residence and has a happier life and sees her grandchildren nearly every month, more often than before. She has taught me to make the most of what you have and enjoy what is handed to you. We visit her all the time and enjoy meals, coffee, and watch movies together. I see her face light up with laughter and joy. Sometimes she forgets everything bad that happened in the past. Soon we are going to see her during my cousin birthday party. We are all excited and can't wait to see everyone. Like a family reunion!