

Grandma was that You?

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Early in the summer of 2012 my Grandma got into a car accident. While In the hospital, our family would go up and see her. She was unable to talk but for a while she could communicate with her hands. We each had a different thing with her, something unique to the person so we would know that she knew who we were . For example she used to play a game with me when I was small, gently bending my fingers over as if each were a different farm animal, with my Uncle she would squeeze his forearm etc. Grandma was able somehow to do that when we visited! One time, my cousin was talking to her about getting better so she could visit her house to go swimming in her pool. As a joke, she added that she could push me in.

Grandma squeezed her hand making us laugh. I guess she liked that idea! Unfortunately, not too long after, she passed away. Later that summer, I was at my cousin's house. We were in the hot tub and I made a comment about how cold the pool would be. I got out of the hot tub and was going to jump in to "test the waters" so to speak, but that year spiders were everywhere and even made their way into the pool. Changing my mind, I decided to get off of the ladder and go back to the hot tub, but before I could turn around I felt someone push me in. It was a gentle shove with hands on my hips but enough to send me tumbling into the water! When I surfaced, I expected to see my cousins laughing, but no one was near the ladder. I got out and they were talking about how they were thinking about coming and pushing me in, but they thought I had fallen by accident. I told them that I thought that they pushed me. They both kind of looked at each other. We were all thinking the same thing. Grandma!!!