

YOU WILL BE MISSED!

Grandma Jean,

Even though I haven't seen or heard from you when I was little, I finally got to meet you when I was 13 years old. When you got out of my dad's car I will always remember the smile you had on your face. You came up to me gave me a hug and a kiss and said "Hello Darling". I will never forget that special moment when I first meet you. Two weeks later dad and I came over to see you. We all sat around the television watching a very old movie and drinking coffee. Then you asked how I was and I said "Good" with a smile on my face. It was finally time to go back to dads.

A couple of months later I've seen you again, your smile always made me happy☺. I was upset that day and you made me feel better by saying all the funny saying that you told me. Dad gave you a funny look like "you're not supposed to tell her that" and you're response was "she will find out one day Wayne". Then we all had a giggle. "One day when I came over, do you remember when I first did your nails?" You told me "this is something that you're great at, never give up". I asked dad "daddy can I stay at grandma's one night?" He had a smile on his face and said "if you want but you must behave yourself". I came over on a Saturday night and we watched the wedding of Princess Kate and Prince Will. We both opened our mouths and both said at the same time "Wow she is so beautiful". You cooked me spaghetti and I said I wasn't hungry but you made me eat. We both sat and ate our tea at the bench with a ginger beer, discussing family issues. You kissed me goodnight and said "sleep well darling", I smiled when you left the room.

Things started to become worse. You were informed that you had cancer. You had so much treatment you said that you lost count. I started to get so worried I stopped seeing you, which is one of the other things I regret. I saw you the following day and you looked GREAT, even though you were a bit down in the dumps. You said some offensive stuff to me, but I know you didn't mean it. But that good thing is that every time I see you we always have a good old laugh. Dad asks "what are you guys laughing about" and we both say "nothing", "Do you remember the reason why we laughed the entire time grandma?" You always said the funniest sayings. Even writing this letter is making me laugh.

Dad and I went and see you at your house again. We came after dad's cricket training. You told us that you were hungry, Dad said "do you

wanted nuggets from KFC?" you said "Please". We went and got food for you then we came back and you ate everything. Dad and I were so amazed that you kept the food down. So at that point dad and I thought that you are getting better. Dad and I went home with the biggest hopes up and I told my step mum Shirley about how you were getting better. Then about 3 weeks later the hospital rang dad and said that you were in hospital and you were getting worse.

Dad and I raced into the hospital a day later, I was walking beside dad then we walked into your room. The first thing you said to me that day "Lucy that's my dress" I came over and took her hand and said "do you like it?" you said I do because it's mine. I laughed and so did dad. You asked me to do your nails. You said to me "you missed a spot". I laughed once again. You were shaking your hands, side to side trying to dry them. I said my goodbyes and came in the next day. Things were terrible that day, you were coughing up blood and dad and I were crying.

I sat next to you holding your hand crying. You told me to be strong. I said my final goodbyes and cried. You passed away peacefully. I know now you're in a better place. I will miss you grandma

R.I.P Love your Granddaughter Lucy Kate Thomas x.