Fall of 2016

Dear Cole,

***This letter is to inform you that your role as Grandson will end as of Feb 10th, 2020.***

Over the next few years, Our body will experience multiple myeloma on top of pre-diagnosed diabetes, leading to a system failure on multiple accounts. We will explore a variety of options to increase system longevity, but, unfortunately, Our efforts will be unsuccessful. Our disease is terminal.

The doctors and Our body will conclude that Our current Operating System running Mortal Existence cannot continue. We regret to say your position is a part of this labor reduction and your job title will be eliminated. This decision is final and will go into effect on the aforementioned date.

We appreciate your contributions as highlighted below:

You were always there to help whenever We needed, taking Us to doctor's appointments, when we were able to drive, and making sure that We had our arms to hold on to. You always came over to attend to Us and do the little things. Our favorite part was hearing you play. You were always strumming and working on your guitar, and it was always Our favorite part of the day, turning off the TV to listen.

Even though you have been preparing for this termination since 2016, We understand that this still wasn’t enough time to prepare for a life without Us. Our termination was so sudden and painful. You will continue to receive depressing thoughts and memories. We apologize. You will continue to be amazing and successful, and We appreciate the many contributions you have made in years prior.

You may be unaware of Our termination process. Please continue reading for details.

You will decide to take one of your classic “sick days” and stay home. Mom will get a call from the Assisted Living Facility saying that we need to be transported to the hospital or Home for the commencement of hospice care. Mom will decide to bring Us home. She will be in shock, sparing you the details, simply asking for your assistance in transportation of Us home. We will notice that you look so tired from school, not knowing anything will happen in less than 24 hours’ time.

When We get home, We will realize that We do not wish you to see the termination process; We will give you a hug and kiss and send you to your room. There will be silence for a while. We will assume you are napping. Then you will begin playing. Our body will hold Mom’s hand with a death grip, grateful to hear you play one last time.

Within the next week after your termination, a representative from the American Cancer Society will take Our body for scientific research. They will also provide information about Our remains and will hopefully return them in time for my memorial. If you have additional questions, your assigned advocate is Dad. He can be contacted at **[REDACTED]**.

Please accept Our love. Thank you for your amazing contribution to Our life.

Sincerely,

Lariene

Grandma, Inc.