

## Grandma's & Papa's House

How did the years go by and make us as adults full of boring priorities? We fight every day for things we are not even sure we really want, when in fact, spending time at Grandma's and Papa's house is what everyone really needs to be happy.

Grandma's & Papa's house is where time takes a vacation and their cuckoo clock on the wall is the only reminder of the time. Hours fly by like minutes.

Grandma's & Papa's house is where a simple dinner seems to taste differently, it's delicious because it's always cooked with love.

It is a place of games and laughter. It's where the closets hide old clothes and mysterious items. Even things from our great grandparents can be found there. (My mom's box of buttons for one, my maternal grandmother's crystal she received as an engagement gift about 125 years ago and Papa's dad's World War 1 bayonet).

Grandma's & Papa's house is where closed boxes may contain secrets and treasures just waiting to be opened.

It is where we find the remains of our parents' childhood and the beginning of our lives. It is where toys that our parents played with remain for us to play with like Cabbage Patch Kids dolls, a telephone pull toy and Papa's knock hockey game, etc.

Grandma's & Papa's house is where anything is possible, some sort of fun can always unexpectedly happen like filling their Jacuzzi up with bubbles so only our face and head can be seen in the tub.

Grandma's & Papa's garage walls is the one place to see your childhood artwork on display and on the shelves in the garage (what we refer to as Mount Freebie or Freebie Mountain) is the place we can find things we want or need and are told to take those things home with us.

Inside their house is the one place where everything our parents were not allowed to do when they were kids we are. If I could have one wish now .... Any request in the world. I would wish for the one thing that always made me incredibly happy .... to have any of my grandchildren sleep at Grandma's & Papa's house tonight.

The memories of my grandchildren sleeping over will always be one of my fondest memories and will live within me forever as I hope it will for them.

Written by Sheila Weisel on August 7, 2020 during the Worldwide Pandemic.