



## Grandma's Stories

by Aliza Boroda



Lily sat on her bed, a small, sad figure silhouetted against the setting sun. Her heart ached for Grandma, who was now gone. The house felt quiet and empty without Grandma's warm smile and comforting hugs.



Lily's mother gently came in and sat beside her, offering a warm embrace. 'Let's remember Grandma,' she said softly. She opened a photo album filled with pictures of Grandma laughing, playing, and living her life to the fullest.



Every night, Lily's mother told her a story about Grandma. Tonight's story was about Grandma's love for gardening, how she grew the most beautiful sunflowers in the whole neighborhood. Lily closed her eyes, imagining the vibrant yellow flowers.



Another night, the story was about Grandma's childhood adventures, climbing trees and making friends. Lily giggled, picturing a young Grandma, full of energy and mischief. Lily started to feel a warmth spread through her, a feeling like Grandma was still with her.



One evening, Lily's mother told the story of Grandma meeting Grandpa, a tale of love at first sight. Lily's heart swelled with the warmth of the story. She realized that Grandma's love was still alive in her own heart and in the stories.



Lily, snuggled in bed, smiled as she drifted off to sleep. Grandma's stories became a celebration of her life, a way to keep her memory alive and cherish the love they shared. Lily knew that even though Grandma was gone, her spirit would always be with her.