

HIDE & SEEK WITH GRANDMA

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Today was like any other day when grandma came over to watch us. Momma had to go to work. We were off from school because it was the Fourth of July. My family enjoys BBQ and watching fireworks. Me and my siblings love to play with sparklers and watch them light up. But this year, my mom told us we will stay here and have our own little party. The doorbell rang. Me, my brother, and sister came running down the stairs with our faces beaming.

We all shouted, "Grandma!" and gave her a big hug and kiss. Momma gave us hugs and kisses. She told us she will be home around four. We started our day with baking cookies. We could not eat them until after lunch. Then we did some painting. We all made handprints. I made my handprint with the color of blue. My sister did pink and my brother did red. A little while later, we had lunch. Grilled cheese sandwiches. My favorite. Grandma said, "All right kiddos, here's one cookie each then we will go outside." We all gobbled it down.

We went outside. Our backyard is huge. We have a play set with swings and a tree house in the biggest tree! My sister suggested we play hide and seek. Grandma counted and we all hide. I went behind the tree; my sister hides under the slide and my brother hide by the side of the house. "eighteen, nineteen, twenty! Ready or not here I come!" Grandma went on searching. She found my sister and brother. But still have not found me. They tried to help grandma, but instead ran inside the house. "Kids, where are you going, aren't you going to help?" Grandma sounded concerned. She did not run after them, instead she continued to search. She went all around the house and even peeked in each neighbor's yard. But no sign of her grand-son. An hour passed by, now grandma was very worried. Momma came home

early and went to the backyard. She saw her mom looking frantically for her other grandson. Standing on the porch, mom crossed her arms. "Mom, what are you doing?" Grandma stopped and looked at her daughter. "I... um...I'm looking for Timothy, we all were playing hide and seek, and I only found Ariel and Jacob."

Mom tried extremely hard to hold her tears. But they came down like waterworks. Her kids stood on each side of their mom, hugging. She then took a deep breath and said, "Mom remember Timothy died of cancer. That was six months ago."

"No...he did not, I saw him today. He was painting and eating. I hugged him and I kissed him. He is here, but I cannot find him. Please help me." Ariel, the oldest, spoke up. "Grandma, sometimes we see him too. And we still like to play. Maybe he had to go back to heaven. We can play with him tomorrow."