

A Person I Admire



I was beginning to grow up a bit and realise what was going on in my life. I would go down to visit my nanny at least 5 times a week but the best visit would be the Sunday tea. She would bake everything from scratch and have homemade scones ready for us to have with our tea. I used to love the smell of scones wafting through the air and the sweet, crumbly goodness burst on my taste buds as I took a bite.

As I got to the age of 9 or 10 years old my nanny wasn't the same. When she was making tea she would put the milk in before the actual teabag. She wasn't making the same homemade apple crumble or her amazing scones. One day my mum, my nanny, and myself went to the shop. Instead of my nanny paying €2.50 for the newspaper she would hand in €10. I always wondered why she was so generous! My family came to the conclusion to bring her to the doctor.

The results came back and my nanny was diagnosed with Alzheimer's. After 2 years of waiting on the waiting list to get into Killtipper nursing home she eventually got in. I still don't know

how she does it, I would die if I was up there. They listen to the same Elvis track over and over again. They are all out of their minds but I really admire my nanny because even though she has been in that nursing home for 4 years now, anytime I go up I still get the biggest smile ever.

I hope I never end up in a nursing because I would not be smiling or laughing the way my nanny does. The fact she still has a smile on her face lights up my heart and shows me how brave she is for staying positive in a difficult situation. She really is a person I admire.