

Hallie

It's Always Fun to Learn From Someone Who Loves You

My Nana and I have so much fun together. I don't realize all the ways she is teaching me. I love to spend time with her not for the education she gives me, but for the days and hours together in her garden.

If someone asked me what my Nana has taught me I could think of a million things But four come quickly to mind: How to plant seeds which grow into plants and vegetables that brush the sky, how to water them just the right amount, how to use a blender so that I will never make a mess, and how to cut onions without making me cry. That is the education I get from my Nana. While all my friends' Nanas teach their grandchildren how to knit, play tennis or even fish, I think my Nana is not trying to teach me a lesson, she just does it to have fun.

My Nana is more than a little education. She is pots and pans, the smell of pie. She is medicine and band-aids. She is carrots, string beans and tomatoes. She is like her garden waiting calmly for me to dig up her wisdom with my questions and comments. She fills in my holes with her answers. She knows it

Hallie's writing.

might take a while. When she talks to me, her voice is as gentle as the ocean gliding across the rough sand. She's never angry. The soil of her garden as hard as a rock, but with her will, she makes it crumble like sand, so that it takes no effort to turn over the soil.

You can learn a lot of things by just having fun with some one who loves you.

Hallie's writing, p. 2.