

My Important Blessing

Sometimes, scary things happen in life, but when we get through them, we give thanks. This happened when my grandmother survived being hit by a car. One hot summer night, June 26, 2011, my grandmother, Terry, was coming from the market with two bags in her hand. She lives in Bronx, NY and she was crossing, Bronxwood, an extremely popular street close to her house. She walks very slowly. A car came terribly fast around the corner and hit her. She lost her balance and fell to the ground. She tried to get up, but couldn't. I think she felt scared and lonely.

I was getting ready for bed when my elderly grandma called my mommy's cell phone. Mommy told me that Grandma was in an accident and we had to go to the hospital to get her. I thought to myself, "Will she be okay?" I prayed to God that my grandma would get better and be healthy again. I felt traumatized. I just wanted to cry myself to sleep. Lucky for me, my grandma only had a broken arm. For the next six weeks she stayed at my house until she felt better.

While grandma was at my house, I would go to her treatment with her at Montefiore Hospital every Wednesday and Friday. She had an occupational therapist. She did some exercises there to make her hand strong again. I watched her get better every time we went. Then, her cast came off! She was able to move her arm again. We celebrated by going to the pool. Finally, my grandmother was fully recovered. Sometimes, she still feels hurt or her hand cramps up, but the bright side is she is still here with me. This past Thanksgiving my grandmother dined with us and played Taboo with us. I was thankful for many other things this year, but most importantly my grandma surviving her accident.

By Kailah Comrie