My Grandparents House

By: Alexis Woerner

As I enter the big porch that surrounds the front of the house I get excited knowing that I am about to see my grandparents and visit their inviting home in Hammond Indiana. There are always familiar smells and sounds in this amazing house that I will remember always and share stories with my kids and grandkids about my adventures at my grandparents house.

When I was a small child and visited my grandparents home, I remember doing so many wonderful things. I used to roller skate in the basement, play school in the play room for us grandkids, or just sitting with my grandma on the couch watching television by the fireplace while my grandpa sat in his chair and read. My grandpa used to make the best popcorn for me whenever I visited and it always made me feel special. They always took me to the park by their house and let me play for however long I wanted.

As a teenager when I went to my grandparents house, my grandma used to take me shopping all the time. My grandpa would cook lunch and dinner for us and it was always so yummy. Everything he made was delicious. They had a little convenience store down the street that I would walk to and buy candy and chips and then bring it back and share it with them. I would also go for walks with my grandpa on the old railroad tracks that sat abandoned by their beautiful brick home. We would walk for miles with their dog and just talk about how school was going and my family. My grandma would sometimes ride her bike with us.

As a young adult when I went to visit I would bring my son and we would stay and my
grandparents loved to play with Jake. They always enjoyed having us grandkids over but the great grandkids were special too. They always fussed over him like he was a little prince. My grandpa would put him in his stroller and walk him around the house singing as he pushed. Jake would fall asleep so peacefully and I cried the first time I witnessed it. My grandma and I would just sit and visit with each other. I would always try and clean or do something for them that was hard for them to do.

Now that they are both deceased and I miss them dearly, I will always remember my times with them and how special they always made me feel growing up. I will never forget them or the memories I shared with them. They were two very special people in my life.