

## A Gift for Grandfather



It's not that I don't like music. Actually I do, a little – but there are lots of other fun things to do. Let me explain. Every Sunday my family goes to our grandparents for supper. When grandmother cooks dinner it's usually a pasta dish, and when grandfather is the chef, fish is the meal. After dinner, everyone goes to the family room to create and enjoy music. Grandfather plays piano, my grandmother plays the flute, my dad the guitar and my sister -- my much older sister Megan -- plays the violin. Mom doesn't play an instrument. However, she has a great voice and sings along. **1**

I used to play the piano, but I got tired of practice, practice, practice, so I quit. With grandfather at the piano and me with a poor singing voice, there didn't seem to be a spot for me. Of course, this was fine by me. I'd head to the computer and spend the time chatting online with my friends. Everything was great. **2**

Then things changed. My sister went off to university and grandfather had a stroke and was unable to play the piano. We still went to our grandparents for Sunday dinner, but instead of heading **3**