

"The Previous Generation"

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by Rebecca Enney

First, let's talk about the word "generation". You, and if you have any brothers or sisters in your family, are the youngest generation. And your mother and father are the next older generation. And maybe you have a grandmother and/or grandfather? Well then, they are the NEXT older generation! And MAYBE, one of you have a GREAT Grandfather or Grandmother?!

Well, in the Potato family there is Polly and Haman, the youngest generation and Mommy and Daddy, the next older generation. And then there is a previous generation, Gramma Potato. As it turns out, SHE has been very helpful through this terrible ordeal with Polly and Haman and the whole Twosomehands ailment!

First of all, she took the time to have a good heart to heart talk with Haman.

"Tell me all about how it is that you came to switch your arm with Polly's arm while she was sleeping." And Haman told her the whole story, about how he always felt something was WRONG with him and one night after his bath he looked in the mirror and saw what NO ONE ELSE had seen, the doctors, the behavior specialists and even Mommy and Daddy. He saw that he had two right hands.

"I had no idea this would become so serious." Haman said. "I am very sorry. I was afraid to tell because I worried that no one would love me any more if they knew!"

"Well, first of all, (and Gramma looked straight into Haman's heart) we will always love you, no matter what you have done! Do you understand that?" And Haman nodded yes.

"Second, Obadiah and Nurse Fran have been a great help. You should thank them. Can you do that?" Haman nodded yes.

"And third, have you apologized to Polly yet?" Haman shook his head no.

"Then we should do that right now."

"But what if Polly screams at me? What if she hates me?" wailed Haman.



"She may do both those things, and that will make it hard, but you still need to tell her."

And so, they told Polly. She had the procedure last Wednesday and as you can see, she still has all the bandages on. And she has her smile back!

It actually went rather better than Haman expected. Thank you, thank you, Jesus for a Gramma to come and help!
THE END