

# Grandpa and Me

by Rachelle Kreisman



I am seven years old. I am in second grade, and I live with my parents and my little sister. My grandpa Robert lives nearby. When I visit him, my grandpa likes to talk about the past. His favorite stories are about his life when he was my age.

Grandpa grew up in a city. When he was a boy, he lived in an apartment building on the third floor. His dad owned a clothing store. Grandpa walked to and from school alone. After school, his friends often played baseball on the streets nearby. "We never played with computers," he told me, "because nobody had a computer at home." At night, his mom cooked dinner for just the two of them. His dad did not come home till very late.

My life is much different from Grandpa's life as a boy. I live in a house in a small town. My dad is a teacher, and my mom is a scientist. I take the bus to and from school. Dad is already home when I get there after school. I do homework and sometimes play on our computer. My dad cooks dinner. When mom comes home from work, the three of us eat together.