

We Are Pathetic

Written by
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As anyone who reads this website knows, we are both missing Makai, our baby grandson. We have been gone from him for almost two weeks and it feels like a lot longer than that. I have gotten much better than I was when we first left because I don't cry nearly as often as I did the first week. Everytime we go near a store, we seem drawn to the baby's section and find it difficult to resist buying things for him. Yesterday Karley sent me her flight itinerary for her visit with Makai to Ontario in May and it is a time we are looking forward to.

I remember when Rick and I first embarked on this journey, having a conversation with Rick's sister Gayle and her husband Graham about grandchildren. At that time there were none in our family and Gayle told us that when we had them, our lives would change. Later Rick and I discussed what Gayle had said and agreed that we "wouldn't" let *grandchildren* change us, no way, Gayle is wrong, we wouldn't be like that. Well, I am writing this to say that Gayle was right and that grandchildren really do change lives.

We have dreams about him. Our eyes glaze over whenever we see other babies (and it seems like there is a huge baby boom everywhere we go). We proudly talk to strangers about being grandparents and we brag about him to anyone who will listen. Wherever we go we ponder what it will be like taking him to some of those places with us. It's obvious that we are completely enamoured with him and we now understand fully what Gayle meant. Makai's existence HAS forever changed us and we are really happy about it. This picture was taken two days ago. Karley was trying to get a picture of him laughing but as soon as he sees the camera, he gets all-serious as you can see.