My Granddaddy

My granddaddy was special. He always had time for us and showed us that. He loved us to death and I loved him. He was the best granddaddy in the entire world. He always used to “pick” on me, but I loved it. When we were in Jamaica, he would saw that the natives were my Family. We had a playful relationship. He used to pick us up at the bus stop to take us out to get ice cream at Brusters. He taught us that on rainy days; you could get free ice cream. So, on rainy days we would almost always go get ice cream and if you were 4 foot and under, you got free ice cream, so I got free ice cream for a long time. He was so happy to see us and we were always happy to see him. One time, I was pretending to be his waitress and he told me to make him some Jim Beam, but he was kidding. So, I ducked behind the counter and poured him some Jim Beam. Of course right then Granny walked in and she was like “What are you doing?!?!” I was just like here you go Granddaddy. Whenever we were somewhere and Granddaddy said a joke that was what she called inappropriate she would go “Granddaddy don’t teach them that, no!” or “You’re bad Granddaddy.” And granddaddy would just be sitting there laughing away. For instance, one time we were at a Chinese Restaurant and the waitress was taking forever! So granddaddy makes his eyes Chinese like and goes “Ching- Chong, Chop, Chop!” He never cared what anyone thought of him. As we grew up, he never drifted away and he always stayed in tune with our lives. He came to everything from band concerts to field hockey games. He didn’t want to miss it for the world and he was always there and was always there as our #1 fan! He always knew what was going on with current events we were interested in. One time when we came over he was like did you hear Beyonce is pregnant and that Kim Kardashion divorced after only 72 days of marriage. We were just like yes we heard about it, but sometimes we truthfully didn’t know some of the stuff that he said. We always had something to talk about. One time when we were on a vacation, I asked him about his police job and he told me about all these experiences he had. At that point I thought he was a hero, what I didn’t know then was that he would be my hero later. He is my hero now. I want to be just like him when I am older; free spirited, love life, an amazing grandparent, funny, so friendly, and just so much more! He never knew a stranger! I remember he made friends with everyone. I always wondered how he had so many friends and then one day it hit me, he is the nicest man, who wouldn’t want to be friends with him. He welcomed everyone in his heart. He taught me this quote that he made up, “You have to love yourself if you want others to love you.” He was amazing and he taught me so much including that true saying. I am so lucky to have had such an amazing person as my granddaddy. But truthfully, he wasn’t only my granddaddy he was my friend as well. I love him so much and I am going to miss him!