Marcus called Gram to check in on her. He called on Gram’s house phone which was the phone he could depend on her to answer. “How is your new phone?” he asked. Marcus’s family had all chipped in to get a new mobile phone for Gram when her old one broke.

Gram said, “Marcus, I am so glad you called. I want your parents to take that phone back. I am afraid that the new phone was a colossal mistake.”

Gram continued, “Your Aunt Jane called me, and I hung up on her. I wanted to call her back, but I could not find my contacts or even a way to dial. These complicated phones are not for old people like me. I have put it back in its box.”

Marcus hoped he could help Gram set up her phone by talking her through it. “Gram, get the phone and I can talk
you through it. Press the home button, and then see if you can find a small, gray icon shaped like a gear or wheel that is at the top of the screen,” Marcus began.

“I do not see anything that looks like that,” Gram said. She was frustrated, but she was looking. “Does the home button look like a button or a house?”

“No, Gram, it’s a real button that you press with your thumb on the bottom. It’s not a shape on the screen.” It was clear to Marcus that a remote lesson over the phone was going to fail.