A Small Task for Gramps
(Story words: chair, waste, maybe)

Mom had a list of tasks to do. One thing she had been putting off was finding a spot to take Gramps’s broken lamp.

The lamp by Gramps’s best chair had been broken for quite a while, and its shade had a small hole. Last week, Mom had taken the lamp home after telling Gramps that she would get it fixed. Mom was looking on the web for a spot that sold shades and would re-wire an old lamp.

Frank said, “Mom, this is such a waste of time. We could find a new lamp online and have it shipped to Gramps in no time!”

Mom said, “Gramps likes his old stuff. He will not like a new lamp as much he likes this one. If Gramps were still driving, he would have gotten this lamp fixed himself.”
Frank was thinking about Gramps and his old pants and jackets. He could see why Mom felt that Gramps would want his old lamp back.

And, in fact, when they dropped off the lamp for Gramps, Gramps looked at the old lamp with a big smile. Gramps said, “This lamp is just like me: a bit on the old side but still going strong.”

Frank looked at his mom and smiled as if to say, “Maybe fixing the lamp was not a complete waste of time after all.”