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Patience

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Description (Optional)
A short piece of creative nonfiction about my grandma teaching me how to play solitaire in the wake of Hurricane Irma.

Keywords
Cedarville, creative writing, nonfiction, Hannah Fair

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I wish that my grandma would narrate My Life

HANNAH FAIR

I got a text from my Grandma today and it read like this: “We went to church with Aunt Cheryl and Paul. Their church is talking about marriage for four weeks. Interesting! We are warm here today. Hope you are having a good day. Jenny is in California for the Honey talk she does. Love you. We hope you’re practicing skiing on one foot. We saw a girl at Walmart today around your age who had Stelletos (?) heels on and was in so much pain she could hardly walk. She and her boyfriend bought her some flip flop shoes. She was nearly in tears.”