

**STD 3 NATIONAL LEARNING ASSESSMENT**  
**MENTOR TEXT – BOOKLET 4**

**SAYING GOODBYE**

Last Christmas was the best! My granny came to stay with us all the way from Canada. She stayed for three whole weeks and we did a lot of fun things together. We made sugar cake, fudge and even baked sweetbread. We played dominoes until late every night, and she even taught me how to knit. Yet, the best part was her retelling of stories about my dad when he was my age. Granny had the best voice and actions to mimic dad and all his friends.

As the days went by, I grew more and more accustomed to granny. As the last week of the vacation arrived, I realised that granny would be going back to Canada soon. My heart felt like it dropped into my stomach. Three weeks had gone by so fast! I didn't want Granny to leave. It felt like a big dark cloud had suddenly appeared over everything.

Finally, the departure date came. I felt depressed. I tried to be strong, but when it was time to say goodbye at the airport, my eyes started to water. Granny gave me the biggest hug. "Don't you worry, my little sunshine," she said, her voice a little wobbly too. "I'll come back to visit again soon, or maybe you'd come to visit me!" The thought of visiting Granny in Canada put a smile on my face, but it still couldn't totally cheer me up.

Saying goodbye was really hard. For a few days after Granny left, the house felt really quiet. Bedtime wasn't the same without her stories. I missed her a lot. Slowly, I started to do some of the things we used to do together and pretended that she was right there with me. I also made sure to video call her every day after school.

Talking to my mom and dad about how I felt also helped. They understood that I was sad and told me it was okay to miss her. Knowing that Granny would visit again someday made me feel a little better too. Even though saying goodbye was tough, I knew our memories together would stay with me.

