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Narrative Essay

Title: How The Great Recession Affected my Grandpa

Key Words: Family, Grandparents, House

Abstract: His grandparents owned their home for many years, after the death of his grandmother and the great recession he was forced to sell. There were lots of memories in that house and some of the family lived there as well. Eventually, he was put in a retirement home and he hated it. Now his family is trying to save up money to get him out of there and into an apartment so he can be more happy.

How The Great Recession Affected my Grandpa

Ever since I was young I have always been close to my grandparents. Mostly because I use to go to their house almost everyday. It was sad to see that my grandpa had lost his house that he owned for a good amount of his life but it was memorable was now lost due to the Great Recession.

There were many great memories made in that house. Along with my grandpa and grandma, my cousins lived there for a bit, but they moved out before my grandpa sold the house.

For the most part, even after my grandma died, my grandpa was stable and I think he would've stayed there if it wasn't for the recession, as he lived there for a good

portion of his life and that's where a lot of his children grew up, including me and my brother.

Once the great recession hit he had to start renting out rooms to help him financially. There were four bedrooms so luckily he could rent out to big families. After about a month or two he just decided to sell the house though.

Since my grandpa had sold his house, and since he was kind of a picky person he was never really permanently settled down after he sold his house. Now, he was always moving, either living with one of my aunts or my family.

After a while, out of seven of his kids, there were only three who were really taking care of him on a regular basis, which were my mom, my aunt Sally, and sometimes my aunt Mary. Some had good reasons as to why they couldn't take care of him though. Some lived far away, while others had just rude reasons, as to they didn't want to take care of their own father.

After a while, it was too much for everyone and they could no one could no longer take care of him or wanted to. As a result he was sent to a retirement home, he hated it there. I'm pretty sure he only got along with some of the people there, certain patients and nurses.

Not even a year or so later he was transferred to a different retirement home in San Jose. So now, he wasn't ten minutes away but an hour drive away. Believe it or not the reason they transferred him was because he hit a security guard. When I tell you hated the retirement home, he HATED it.

I never really visited him in the first retirement home, maybe once or twice. so i can't recall what it was like, but at this retirement home it was bad. As it smelled like piss, and just other reasons. As far as I can recall in this place he only had a few friends also. Maybe a small amount of some of the other patients, and some of the nurses.

The current situation now is he doesn't really like it there but he knows he has to deal with it. At least just for a little bit longer at least. As my mom and a few of my aunts are saving money so they can at least rent him an apartment. This way he won't have to live in the retirement home any longer.

This experience has definitely changed a lot of people in my family. For my grandpa, it has made him more grateful for what he has. As for me, it showed me the similar experiences that other people have dealt with and how hard it is for them and their families. Whether it was the great recession, great depression, or whatever time period, I'm sure some people will have a similar issue they have dealt with or have to deal with, sooner or later.