Grandma called me for a few days since she got to the nursing home. I was on vacation when

she was admitted to the nursing home. I didn’t want her to go to a nursing home ever. Before I

left I dropped her off at Crozer hospital and she was admitted. My aunt was with her every day.

First her toe nails were removed and then her leg ended up being amputated a few days later.

She was sleep when I went to see her but she was sleep so I wrote her note, kissed her and left.

I called her later that evening and she asked me to come get her. I told her I couldn’t and that

she needed to wait until the doctors discharged her. She called me one day while in the nursing

home and told me I better come see her before she dies. I laughed but was so hurt on the

Inside and said grandma stop saying that you’re not going anywhere no time soon. I've been

working in healthcare for about five and a half years at that point. I knew that once elderly start

talking about the dead or death then it’s only a matter of time before they go. So the very next

day I went to go see her at the nursing home where I previously worked prior to her being

admitted. Soon I got there she said, “Biancia take me home”. I want to go see chucky, chucky

was here last night. Chucky was her oldest son who had passed away 11-12 years prior. I just

told her she couldn’t go see him yet. The nurses came in and told me that she would not keep

her oxygen on and was refusing her dinner. I fixed it and told her that she had to leave it on

that it was helping her. I took the lid off her dinner plate and saw that they had put my baby on

a pureed diet. I began to shake my head as my eyes filled with water. I just felt so bad for her I

knew she didn’t want that food. It looked just like baby food. I tried to feed her and she was

not trying to open her mouth at all. She opened her mouth just a little bit and she had little

Black spots on her tongue. I told her, “grandma come on you have to eat so you can come

Home with me. I kept trying to talk to her to distract her from me trying to feed

her. My old coworkers came in to check on my grandma and once they knew she was my

grandma they assured me that they would keep an eye on her. It was about 7:50 before I left

and she was going in and out of sleep talking and saying things that didn’t make any sense to

me. No matter what she was saying I found a way to respond. At this point she had eaten a

little bit of her food only about 20 percent of it.