

Draems o a Blurry Reality

My grandaa's MK2 polo wis a neat peerie car, wi comfy sits and a rustic black paint job. Hit had a intense smell o silage and gutter and wis always fuelled fir use. My Grandaa canna drive hit ony mare because he his a eye condition cad macular degeneration dat causes sight loss. My Grandaa is na blind but he fins it herd tae see.

When me and my bridder Bobby whir peerie, Grandaa used tae tack wis oot on runs up da hill fae his sheep .He sometimes took granny we him tae help had da gates when he sllipet da sheep or tae help him feed dem.

Efter we fed aa da sheep we krept up da hill in grandaa's car. He aaways used tae drive slow so we could take in aa o da surroundings and so he could tell wis about aa da places. He also open aa da windows tae shout oot tae aa da sheep he his oot on da hill and tae make sure we wirna sleepin.

My grandaa is a very knowledgeable man, he used tae fix cars, so if mam haed any budder we hir car he could fix it fir her. But da knowledge he haes about Vidlin is amazing he kens aa ting aabout it including hooses,folk and ivery peerie nook an cranny.

When we geng on drives right doon tae whar da rodd stops der is da most amazing view oot ower tae Whalsay, you can see long fringed waves hitting da rocks just fae whar we usually parked. We sat in da car and listend tae wir Grandaa telling wis about auld stories, it may hiv been early in da morning but we haed full attention.

Imagine you wok up ee day and your eyesight is blurry and you canna see anything right you would probably worry but folk we macular degeneration wake up everyday lik dat, but dey dinna complain because dey ken dat naebody can help dem.

My grandaa most dream o being able tae see, tae watch his family growing auld and see new life be born, tae do stuff we oot help and be be tae drive again, we sight ir no he is wir grandaa and we will aaways loff him.

By Georgia Leask

