

Live to 120? I'd rather go for quality not quantity of life...

Post by "Pacatus" of March 17, 2024 at 6:20 PM

My paternal grandmother Mae, who has been a bit of a hero-character for me, especially in my older years, lived to one month shy of 99 - by living pretty much a-day-at-a-time for pleasure and personal happiness. She would grub by hand in her beloved garden all day - and then don evening attire and an emerald ring (the gems of which she herself smuggled out of a Central American country!), etc., to play bridge with "the Ladies" (all of whom were of higher social status than Mae). Mostly, she enjoyed simple fare - but on holidays could conjure a gourmet feast. [Like me, she tended, when she could afford it, more toward the indulgent pole of the continuum, rather than the ascetic pole.] She was both earthy and elegant, feisty and gracious. I've been working on a revision of an older poem I dedicated to her, and may post it on my wall here if and when I finish.