

GET IN!

GET OUT!

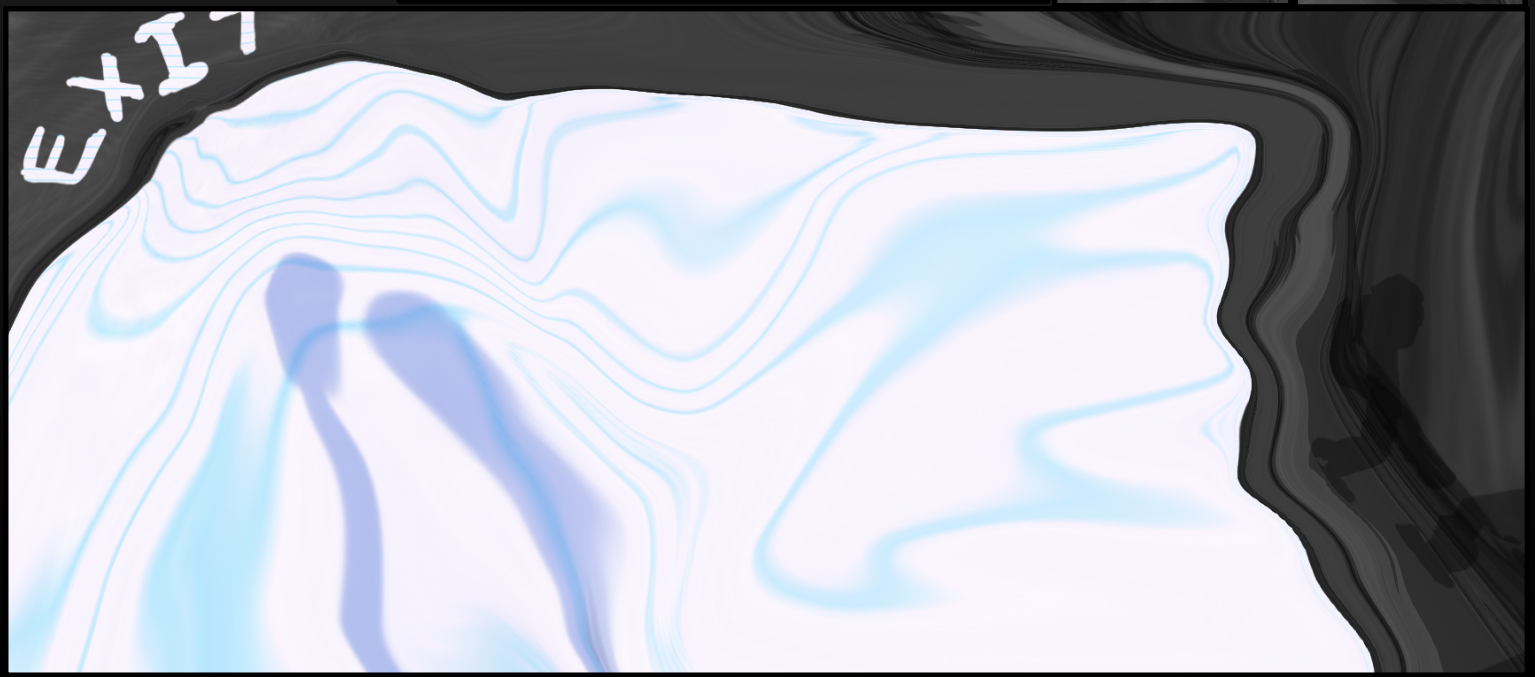
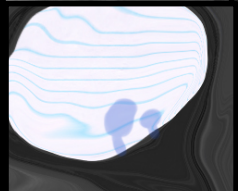
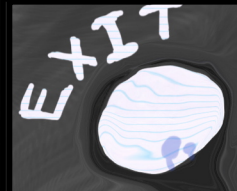
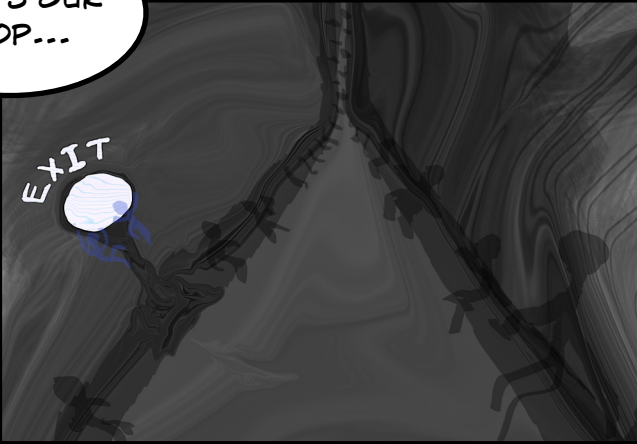
MOVE ON!

BY SEVAIK

DEIRMENDJIAN

WE SAT
IN A
SUBWAY,
MY
LITTLE
BROTHER
AND I,
ON THE
ORANGE
LINE TO
MASS
GENERAL
...

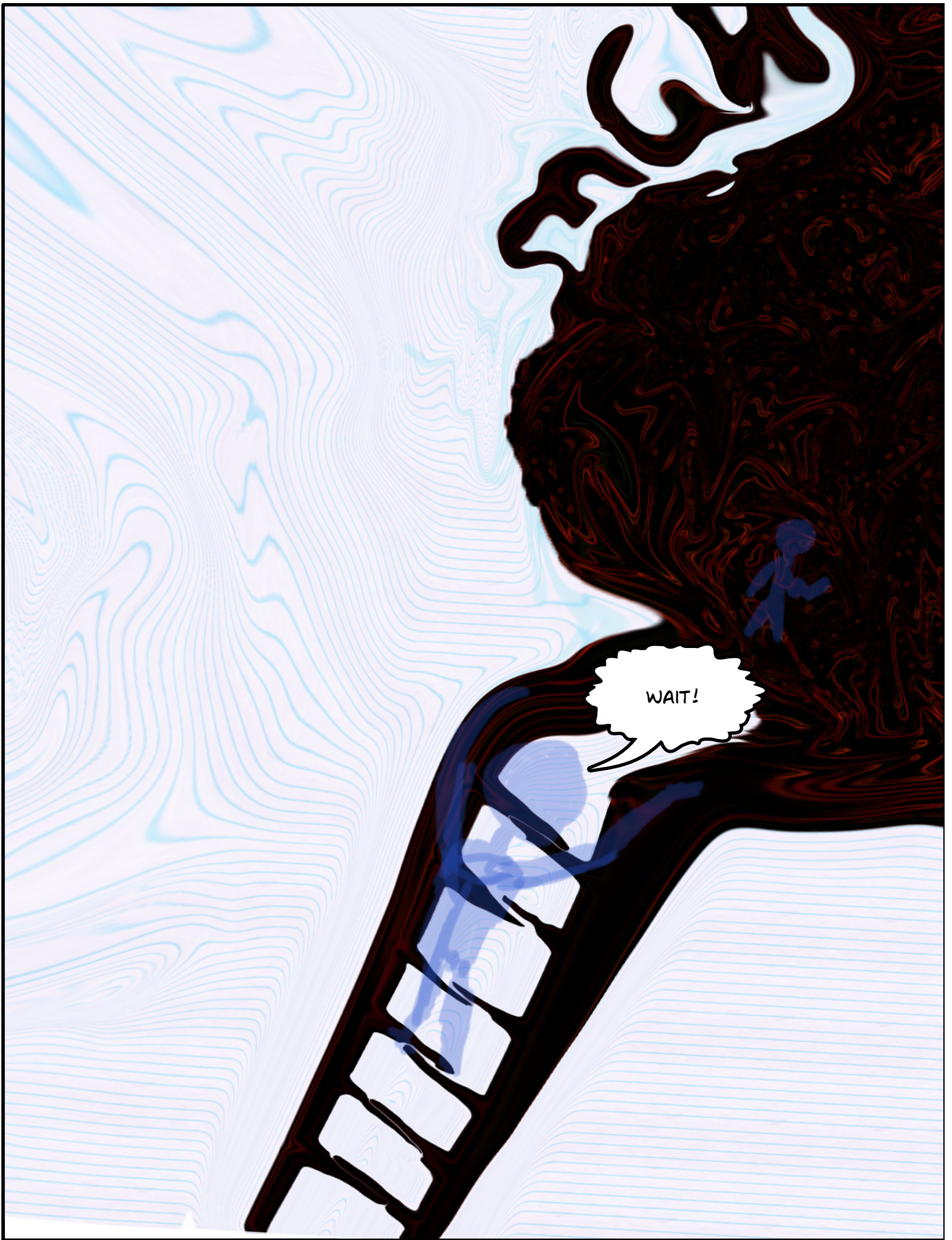
HERE'S OUR
STOP...



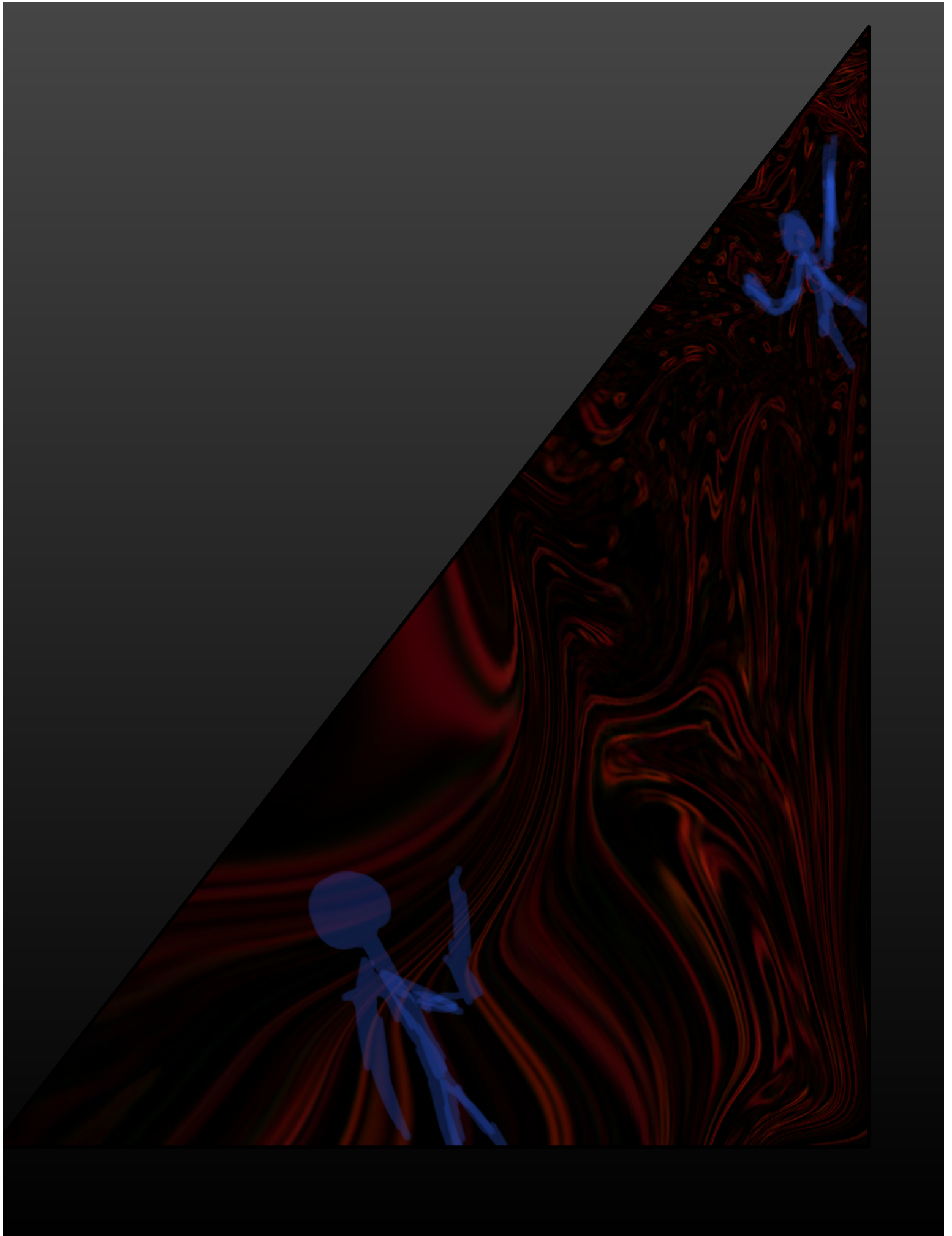
WE GOT
OFF THE
TRAIN AT
THE MGH
STOP,
AND MADE
OUR WAY
TOWARDS
THE
HOSPITAL.
MY
BROTHER
AND I
DIDN'T
TALK
MUCH ON
THE WAY
THERE...





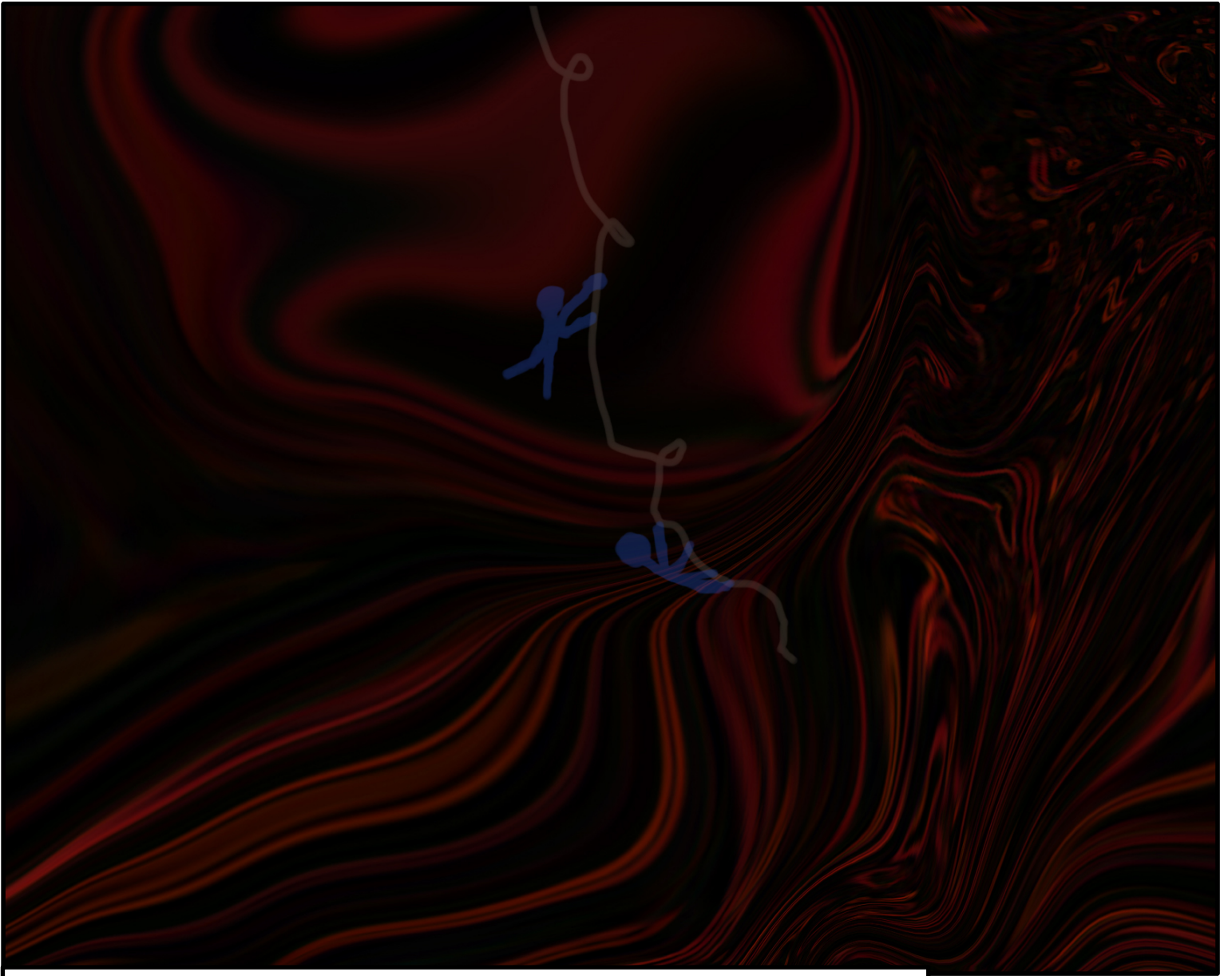


WAIT!

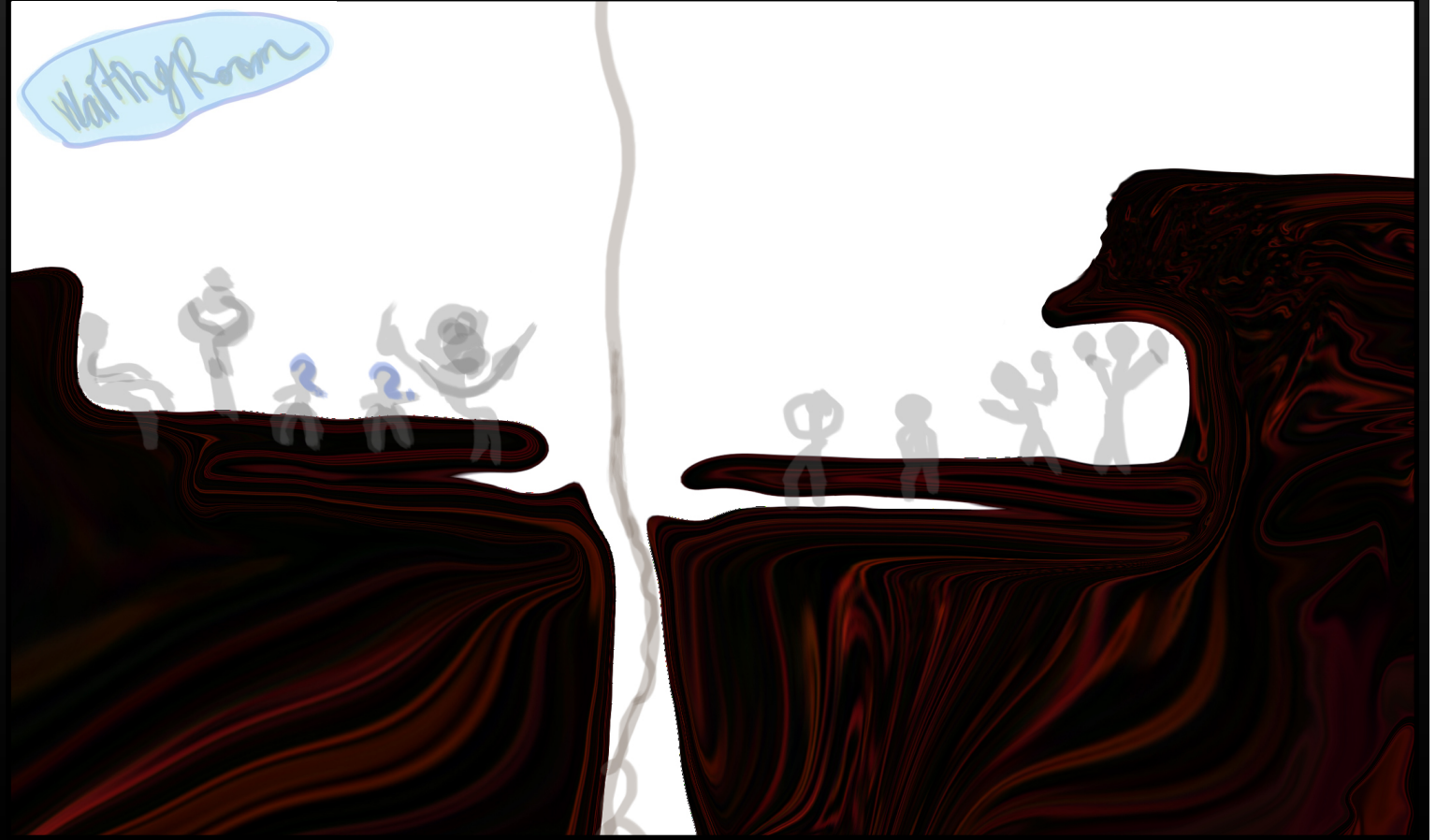
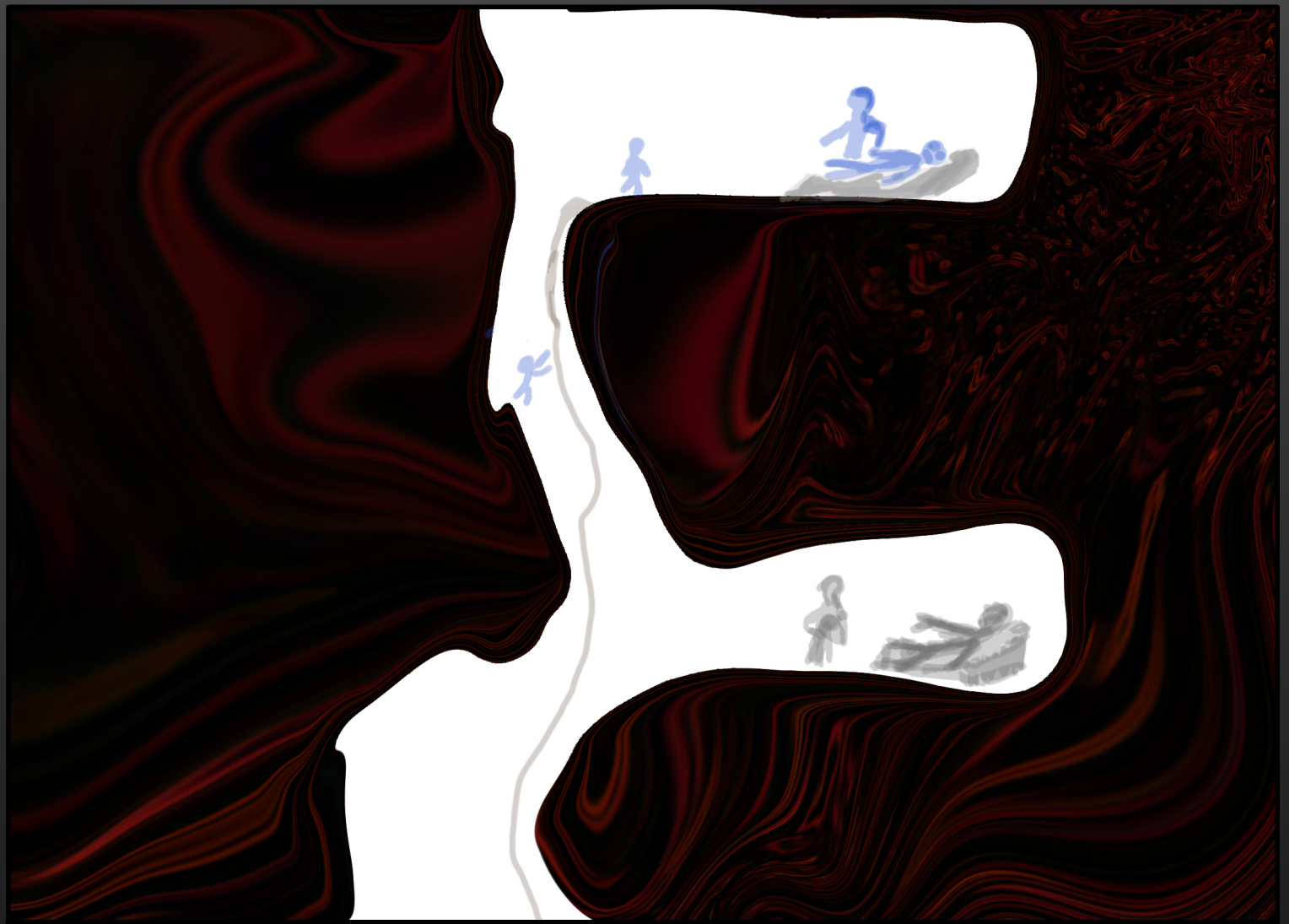



WE TOOK THE
ELEVATOR UP TO HIS
FLOOR, THE ICU.





GOING UP...





WE WALKED INTO A SIGHT FOR WHICH WE WERE NOT PREPARED. MY GRANDFATHER WAS NOT DOING TOO WELL. WE STAYED WITH HIM. AFTER ALL, HE IS OUR GRANDFATHER.

A FEW WEEKS LATER, HE WAS DOING MUCH BETTER. WE SAW HIM EVERY DAY, AND HE WAS ON THE RIGHT TRACK. BUT HE WASN'T SPEAKING. WHEN WE LEFT, AFTER EACH VISIT, I'D ALWAYS WAVE GOODBYE. ONE DAY, AS WE WERE LEAVING. HE LOOKED UP AT ME...



A HINT OF A GRIN...

AND...

A WINK



RELIEF FLOODED OVER ME.
HE'S GOING TO BE OK.
HE IS.