
Subject: Re: Winds of Change
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 20:06:47 GMT
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From: Hobbeth Sent: 5/18/2007 3:27 PM

Friday, August 24, 9:30 AM; Silver Spring Maryland (1:30 AM August 25 on Tracy Island)

"Mrs. Matumbo, your shoulder is healing very well. How has it felt? Do you need any more pain medication?"

"No, tank you, Doctor Bennett. I haven't needed to take any for de last few days."

He checked her eyes. "Any headaches?"

"Not since my last visit to you."

"Any blurring of your vision? Any confusion?"

"No, notting like dat. Everyting seems to be normal, like it was before de crash."

Doctor Bennett put away his instruments. "Well, everything looks good. We won't need to keep your arm so immobile, so I'll put it in a sling. I want you to keep it there as much as possible. And I think that you are able to be on your own again. So you may go back to your home."

Lena sighed in relief. "Tank you. I've been very comfortable wit my son and daughter-in-law, but I've been looking forward to being in my own home again."

"There are conditions, however."

"Which are?"

"No driving more than short distances -- five miles round trip. No heavy lifting. You can't go back to work yet, and any work you do at home must be limited to no longer than two hours at a time. And you must relax for at least three hours between times. I'll want to see you in a week."

Lena looked at the doctor, who gazed back at her unrelentingly. "Okay, I agree to dose terms," she said finally. "I can live wit dem for a week or so."

"Good. Now I'll let you get dressed. I'll see you again soon." He left the room.

Ten minutes later Lena and Amelia left the office and were on the way back to College Park. Amelia said, "Are you sure you're ready to go home now, Lena? You know we've enjoyed having you stay with us, and want you to remain as long as you need to -- or want to."

"Yes, I'm sure, Amelia. I've loved being wit you and Mattew, but I would feel more comfortable in my own home. I promised de doctor I wouldn't do too much, and I intend to keep my word. But I do look forward to being in my own bed."

"Okay. Then we'll get your things packed, and I'll take you home, stopping at a supermarket on the way. I know there's some foodstuffs you'll be needing."

"Dat's true. And tank you, Amelia. You've been a wonderful hostess. I know I haven't been de best of guests, and I'm sorry."

"No apologies necessary. If it had been me in your situation, I'd probably have behaved far worse. You weren't much trouble at all. I only wish I could have done more for you."

Lena smiled. "I know, honey. And I appreciate it more dan I can say. But I need to be in my own place."

"I suppose I can understand that. So let's get you moved back home. And I'd better call Matthew when we get to our home, and let him know. He'll probably object, you know. He's good at that."

"As a trial lawyer, he'd better be," Lena replied with a chuckle. "But if he gives you a hard time, just pass de phone to me. I'll handle him."

Amelia just laughed, as they continued into College Park.
