
Subject: Re: Celebrations and Challenges
Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 21:24:33 GMT
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A little while later, Lena went softly into the youngest Tracy boys' bedroom. Alex was sleeping, but Tyler was tossing about on his bed. She immediately went over to him and found that he was only half awake. Laying a cool hand on his forehead, she whispered, "Shhh, little one. You must get some rest, so you can get well."

His eyes opened and he looked directly at her. "Who are you?"

"I'm Lena Matumbo. I was here a couple of monts ago, remember?"

Tyler frowned for a moment. "Oh, yeah. I remember now. I don't feel good. I think I'm gonna. . ." He rolled onto his stomach and leaned over to throw up into an emesis bowl placed beside his bed. All of the invalids had similar receptacles near them. Lena held his forehead in her hand, supporting him.

When he was on his back once again, he whimpered. "I don't like feeling this way. Can you make it go away?"

"De medicine dat Brains gave you earlier when you were asleep will do dat, honey," she said as she stroked his hair. "It will take a while. I understand you were very sick recently. Dat's why you are so sick now. But you will get better. Just rest."

"I'm thirsty."

She found the insulated cup that was on the nightstand and put the straw in his mouth. He took a couple of sips, then turned away. She straightened out his bedclothes and sat next to him, once again stroking his forehead. "I'm going to sit here until you go back to sleep. Would you like to hear a Swahili lullaby dat I used to put my babies and grandbabies to sleep wit?"

"Okay."

She softly began to sing and Tyler's eyes slowly closed. Soon his deep even breathing told her that he was asleep. She emptied and rinsed out the bowl, putting it back in its place by his bed. Then she checked on Alex, who was lightly snoring. She smiled, and quietly left the room, to check on Cherie.

From: Hobbeth Sent: 12/21/2005
