Reflection

I can genuinely say that I learned a lot about my nanny that I did not know before this assignment. I know that I picked her because she is one of my biggest supporters in life. She is the one woman I know to never get mad, never say hateful things, and to never raise her voice. When I first asked her if I could interview her, she actually said no, because she had nothing interesting to tell me and that no one wanted to read about her. I knew before the interview that her family did not have too much growing up, but I never really considered the fact that they did not have running water or a TV. Knowing that, I see why she appreciates everything she has now so much.

I really am glad that I chose her for my interview assignment because I feel like no one takes the time to talk to her and make her remember events like that. Even recalling funny stories that happened sixty-five years ago still made her laugh almost breathless to this day, and seeing that was truly a rewarding experience. Even hearing the not-so-amazing memories, such as how mean her daddy was, was rewarding because I have never heard her talk about them before. I also did not realize how much we had in common, even being so far apart in age. I knew both of us loved shopping, but I did not realize that we even liked the same movies, because I have never really taken the time to watch movies with her. Sometimes we forget what older adults have experienced and overcome because it is not immediately relevant in our lives. I do not think about her having battled cancer every day, but I am sure she does. I do not think about the computer I am typing on and the phone I am talking using as awesome inventions, but I am sure that people from her generation do. I have gained a greater appreciation for our older adults, my nanny included. I saw a side of her when she was laughing, thinking of memories, which I had never seen before, but it was one that I hope to see again. I will take this experience with me as I venture into my nursing career.