



That afternoon, we went back to the care home. The staff were surprised to see us so soon until we showed them the doll. Then we all headed over to where Granny-May was snoozing in her chair. The nurses came too, all excited by our find.

“Granny-May!” I said, stroking her hand to wake her. I felt quite good to be bringing the doll back to her. A real *blast from the past!* “Granny-May, look who we’ve found.”

I held the doll in front of her. So it was the first thing she’d see when she woke up.

“Granny-May...”

The old lady blinked. And then her watery eyes fixed on the doll.

A look of horror spread quickly over my great gran’s face. Her eyes widened until they looked ready to pop. And then she opened her mouth

