

Megan's Grandparents Visit



A Spirit Guide, A Ghost Tiger, and One Scary Mother!

by Owen Jones

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OWEN JONES

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Published by

Megan Publishing Services

<https://meganthemisconception.com>

1 MEGAN'S GRANDPARENTS

When Megan went down for breakfast, her mother put a cup of tea and a plate of bacon, eggs and sausages in front of her.

“We have a surprise for you, Megan. Your grandparents phoned last night and said they'd like to come down for the weekend. They will arrive tomorrow afternoon.”

“That's great, Mam, I haven't seen Dad's parents for ages. How long is it? Two years?”

“It could be. It will be nice to see them again, won't it, Robert?”

“Yes, it has been a while.”

Robert got on well with his parents, but they lived quite a way off in St. David's, West Wales, so he had gotten used to not seeing them often. He had grown up on his parents' farm, but had left the village to go to university. He didn't like big cities, but he knew that he could never go back to the isolation of a remote farm again either.

With no other successors, they had sold their farm when they had reached sixty-five and could not be bothered to run it any longer.

They were not angry with him about it, although they were disappointed and he felt guilty for not following in their footsteps, but there it was. He had always justified his decision by telling himself that he had his own life to lead as they had led theirs.

They had done what their parents had done, which was to farm. They considered that that was normal for people like them, but they could also see that the world had changed since they were young and so had never tried to stand in their son's way.

Robert phoned every week, but they didn't write, except to exchange cards on religious holidays. Robert and his family had not gone to stay with them since the sale of the farm, because they simply did not have the room and this was the first time that they had ever asked to come to stay with them too, although when they had had the farm, they would not have been able to get away anyway.

He wasn't worried about any tension, since he was sure that they would all enjoy themselves, although his parents were a little dour. They were Baptists, but not strict, they did believe that people should enjoy themselves, but they had forgotten how to do it since Robert had left home.

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