

Therese

*The ever suffering Therese speaks about the trials of living with her elderly mother-in-law*

Honestly, you don't know what it's like. I'm at the end of my tether! You can't imagine my life since I got stuck with my mother-in-law. It's not that I don't love her, the poor woman, I pity her. But she's sick, and so temperamental. I've gotta watch her like a hawk! It's some cross to bear, believe me. Don't forget, that woman's ninety-three years old. It's like having a baby in the house. I have to dress her, undress her, wash her... It's no fun. Why only this morning I said to Paul...he's my youngest..."Maman's going shopping, so you stay here and take good care of Granny." Well, when I got home, Mme Dubuc had dumped a quart of molasses all over herself and was playing in it like a kid. Of course, Paul was nowhere to be seen. I had to clean the table, the floor, the wheelchair...I left her covered in molasses that for the rest of the afternoon. That'll teach her. If she's gonna act like a baby, I'll treat her like one. Do you realize I have to spoon feed her? What can you do? We all have our crosses to bear. Oh well, I don't complain. I just tell myself that our Lord is good and He's gonna help me get through.