

(continued) During the week, I get up before the girl **gets** here. Sometimes I sweep and dust but I always **make sure** she doesn't **find out or** she'd **get** very **upset. I'm not supposed to** do it, you know. My daughter **keeps telling** me that I'll fall and break an **arm** or a **leg**. But if I **listened** to her, **there would be nothing left for** me to do.

Until recently, I had been able to watch TV. But now I'm **almost** blind.

betty remembers /3/ shut off

I hear better than I see, but I don't hear **that** well. Jennifer, the lady who comes to help, reads me the news **each** week. I've **even** started writing my life story -- well, Jennifer's **the one who** actually **writes it down**, I just sit here **recalling** things that have happened **to** me.

Most days, I sit **remembering**. Some of it **makes me very happy**. Some makes me **kind of** sad; certain things didn't happen **the way I hoped they would**. I never **used to** feel **lonely**, but this Christmas I didn't get cards from six of my friends who **used to** send them **every year**. They **have** probably died. The outside world is starting to **feel** very far away.