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## Visiting Grandma and Discovering a Secret

Bonnie stood in the middle of her grandmother's kitchen. She was puzzled. Where could Grandma be, Bonnie asked herself. She thought she had seen her grandmother walk into the kitchen to prepare dinner.

Bonnie had come into the kitchen to set the table and make a salad, as she did almost every evening during her two week visit in Albuquerque. However, when Bonnie got into the kitchen this evening no one was there.

Maybe Grandma went into the garden to pick some flowers for the table, she thought.

Bonnie went to the back door to look out. No one was in the garden.

As Bonnie turned around facing the empty kitchen again, her eyes caught a thin strip of light under the pantry door. Curious at this sight, she went to the pantry. She turned the knob and opened the door.

As soon as the door was slightly ajar, Bonnie knew she had found her grandmother because she heard her grandmother's voice. What was she saying? Bonnie couldn't understand any of the words. It wasn't English! But it didn't sound like Spanish either! She opened the door wider. She saw Grandma's back! It was a black silhouette in front of shimmering light, which covered the back wall and ceiling of the pantry. Grandma had a scarf over her hair. There were lit candles in front of her on a low shelf on the rear wall of the pantry. The sounds were clearer and louder now, but still not understandable: "Boruch atta... ah doe nigh, a-doe- nigh, ah-doe-nigh."

"Grandma! What are you doing?" Bonnie called, louder than she had intended.