

My beautiful grandmother

Lucía Nicolás Ballesteros 1 Bach D



Presentation of my grandmother



The twenty-first of May of 1943, was born an incredible woman,
Teresa Rodríguez Rodríguez, in Vigo.

I decided to talk about her and not about my other grandmother
because I have so much more relationship with her, and she's a
person who I can talk of anything on any moment.

She always listen to me and help me with my problems, giving me
advices, tips and her point of view to always make things right. I
think that without her I couldn't have suppered a lot of moment in
my life, because I knew that she was always there and that she
were giving to me the best opinion for what is better for me.

The life of my grandmother

When my grandmother was born, there had just recently ended the Spanish Civil war, and the education was still being for women and men separated from each other in their respective schools.

In her school, she was always so attentive and interested on what they were reading or writing, and she told me many times that she was a very good pupil. One day, for memorizing one part of the book that in the school were reading, the teacher gave him another book, like a present. She don't have tell me a lot of things about her infance but this things are what i remember.

She just went too happy to home, and for a few of days she was the envy of her companions.

She only made the obligatory education, what was from 6 to 12 years.

The numbers cost her, and she liked history, drawing, geography, studying maps even if it wasn't outstanding.

They had a home work class, about how to be a good house wife, in that male chauvnist society, once or twice a week that she also liked.

She finished it when she was 12 years old and dropped out of school because it gave me a headache even though she had many friends.

Then she entered a school where ~~boys and girls were all together,~~ about 13 or 14 years old.

At the end of the course they always gave a prize and she stood out for good behavior and was very polite.

He told me that in the new school there was a teacher who never hit the girls or only a few did, but he always hit the boys with a ruler because they didn't know the lessons.

He went to three different schools, the last one was mixed.

More when she was older, in her adolescence,
there were two cinemas, the avenue and the
palermo, she went to the cinema with her
friends in a continuous session, and at parties
she went to dance

in the doorways of their friends they played
dolls or rope games.

he always took trams to get to places, in his
case to get to Calvary, until the buses arrived.

She was lucky with her family and she compared herself with her friends and realized how lucky she was.

At the age of 22 or 23, he got married, after dating for around 3 years. They only saw each other on Sundays and they went to the movies, they went for a walk for prince, and at half past nine he had to be at home.

she had my father the year after she got married, and they called him Ramón, after my grandfather. They lived in calle catalonia, behind the square. They had a normal life for that time, in which only the man worked and the woman helped with housework. However, my grandmother worked with my grandfather in a greengrocer and my father helped them when he was 13 or 14 years old. Three years after having my father, she had my aunt, also called Tere, like my grandmother.

She liked her hobbies such as embroidery and sewing, and she went to several embroidery courses with three friends at a school, Santa Rita de María Inmaculada, and in the afternoons she went to the nuns to teach them how to embroider in exchange for little money.

They had to wear very thick sports socks (like knee-high socks) that they put on at the door because they didn't like the way they looked.

At that time, that school was a shelter for children with problems or orphans, and they were also taught by the nuns how to read and write.



Nowdays, my grandmother is a person who lives alone, she remains as beautiful as ever and every morning she goes for a walk down her street and buys bread and some things to eat that she knows Iago and I love . It is a true gift to have a woman like her as a grandmother, every day with a younger and more modern spirit.