

My aunt will be 98 this month and I always considered her as the 'country club' type of person, very social, writing letters and playing piano for dance classes and especially for the family gatherings when we would gather around the piano and sing all-night-long.

She now lives with my mother and myself. Here's what her day is; get up, have breakfast, get dressed, and go to bed. Get up for lunch, go to bed. Get up have supper watch a movie with my mom (who explains every move that happens in movie) and go to bed. My mom asks her 'did you write to Betty today?' Her reply is I will do it tomorrow, but tomorrow never comes the letter is not written, she won't call her friends, she will do that later.

The days she goes to Ardent Manor she is ALIVE again, she plays the piano, talks to her friends she has met there and is the 'country club' aunt she was so many years ago. The stimulation she receives there is astounding, she tells her son she was at exercise class and, in fact, she IS, brain exercise as well as social and physical exercise. She talks all the way home about what a good time she had that day and wanting to know more about the people she has met there.

Thank you everyone at Ardent Manor for reviving my aunt to her 'normal' self, the aunt I grew up with. The one who still wants to go to the airport with a clip board and ask everyone 'where are you going', 'where are you from', 'what have you done in your life'? She needs the stimulation that is provided there and needs the stimulation to keep her active and running with all cylinders...so to speak.

Thank you, RS