



“Realistic, softly colored watercolor and pencil illustrations juxtapose the dreamers and their vivid imaginings on opposing pages, effectively creating a warm, loving experience for the boy and Gramma.”  
—*Horn Book*

“A warm and wonderful story for helping children understand aging...what comes through is total acceptance and intergenerational love.”  
—*School Library Journal*

“With a combination of storytelling and imaginative play, a boy and his Gramma pretend they’re walking together at the seashore. The intimacy and shared adventure has the appeal of stories and games done over and over.”  
—*ALA Booklist*

purplehousepress.com \$18.95  
ISBN 978-1-930900-66-0  
5 1 8 9 5 >  
9 781930 900660

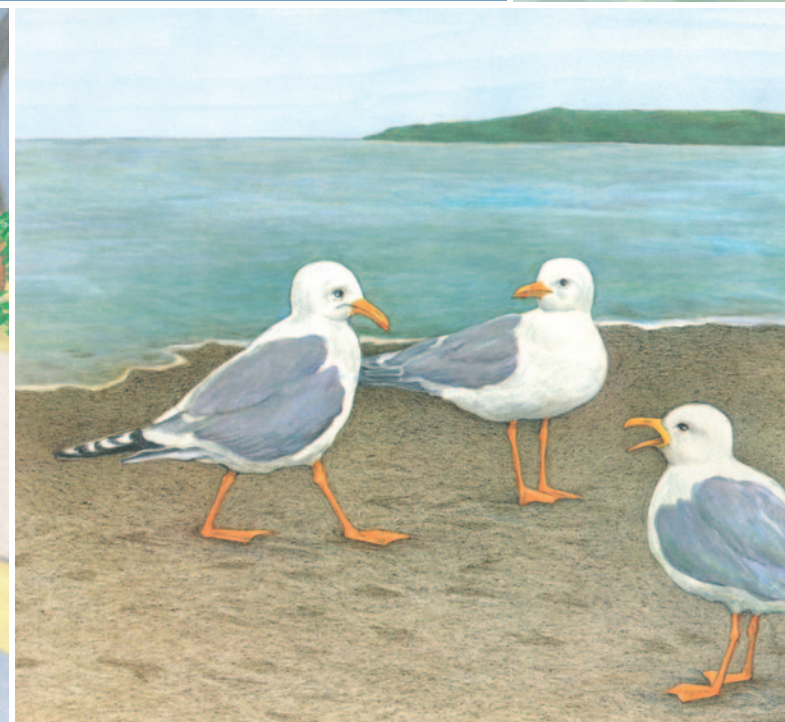
HINES

*Gramma's Walk*

Purple House



ANNA GROSSNICKLE HINES  
*Gramma's Walk*





ANNA GROSSNICKLE HINES

*Gramma's Walk*

Purple House Press  
Kentucky

Watercolor paints and colored pencils were used for the full-color art.  
The text type is LTC Kennerley.

Copyright © 1993 by Anna Grossnickle Hines. All rights reserved.  
Published by Purple House Press, PO Box 787, Cynthiana, KY 41031  
Find more classic books for kids at  
[www.purplehousepress.com](http://www.purplehousepress.com)

Printed in South Korea by PACOM  
First Edition 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

Publisher's Cataloging-in-Publication Data

Names: Hines, Anna Grossnickle.

Title: Gramma's walk/by Anna Grossnickle Hines

Description: Cynthiana, KY : Purple House Press, 2016. | "Previously published by Greenwillow Books in 1993." | Summary: Donnie and Gramma, who is in a wheelchair, take an imagined walk to the seashore and smell the salty breeze, walk barefoot on the warm sand, observe animals, and build a sand castle.

Identifiers: LCCN 2015953469 | ISBN13 978-1-930900-66-0 (hardcover : alk. paper)

Subjects: CYAC: Grandmothers—Fiction. | Seashore—Fiction. | Imagination—Fiction. | Walking—Fiction. | Physically handicapped—Fiction.

Classification: LCC PZ7.H572Gs 2015 | DDC [E]—dc22

For everyone who knows  
that with imagination  
anything is possible





Donnie slips quietly into the sunroom where Gramma waits.

“There’s my boy,” she says. “Where shall we walk today?”

Donnie thinks hard. Where does he want to go? The woods, maybe, with the thimbleberries and splotches of sunlight on the path? No, not today.

“The seashore,” he says. As he pulls the hassock up close, he’s careful not to bump Gramma’s wheelchair. “Start by the lighthouse, in the grassy place.”

“Ready?” asks Gramma.

Donnie closes his eyes and lays his head on her lap.

“*Shhhklooshhhh.*” Gramma’s voice is soft, as if the waves are still a distance away.

“*Shhhklooshhhh.*”

Donnie listens and makes a picture in his head of the lighthouse out on the point. He sees the path through the tall grass and thinks about his feet crunching into the dry sand as he walks beside Gramma.

“*Shhhklooshhhh.* Feel the salty breeze, Donnie? Can you smell it?” Gramma breathes deeply.

Donnie does, too, and feels the cool air filling up his chest.

