LITERATURE:

Granny May will probably be with us until the spring, till her house is ready. She's the same now as she ever was, scuttling about the place and muttering to herself. Sometimes I think she is the 'mad old stick' everyone says she is. She keeps telling me it wasn't God that brought the wreck that brought Billy back to us, it was the turtle. She rambles on and on about how there's no such thing as a miracle. If something happens, then something

Is Granny May better	Is	Granny	May	better
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evening. We were there to wave them off. Everyone hugged everyone. They were all so happy to be alive and so grateful to us for saving them.

Since he's been back, Billy hasn't had a cross word with Father, and Mother is my mother again.

Have Billy and his father fought?

LITERATURE:

IT SEEMS GRANNY MAY MIGHT HAVE BEEN right after all. I was with Billy cleaning out the cowshed after church when he called me outside. Everyone seemed to be running down towards Green Bay and there was a crowd gathered down on the beach. So we left everything and ran. We met Mother and Granny May coming out of the house.

'There's been a dead turtle washed up,' said Mother. Granny May looked at me, her eyes full of tears. We had to push through the crowd. People

What was washed up onto shore?

