

I remember the day when I came to Greenview as it was when I met this Gentleman for a first time. Grey hair, moustache, square glasses, shirt, cardigan, and nicely ironed trouser-

A Gentleman with plenty of class that was the thought that came to my head. Doing his crosswords during the day and watching soap operas in the evening. He would never refuse to go for walk with me or have a cup of tea in the garden with other residents. He was the one who made my OCD increased, seeing the little gap in not shut properly drawer- after that we were allowed to go for breakfast downstairs. His favourite big bowl of porridge and toast. A Master of spelling, when I had troubles with my paper work he was the one spelling the words for me, no need for me to have a dictionary- he was a thousands times better. I remember every battle with him when I had to tell him off for eating the chocolates when his nebuliser was placed on the table nebulising the air instead of his lungs-I was then getting that cheeky smile from behind the glasses.

This Gentleman was fussy about his food but I managed to win him over, developing making special soups for him- 3 bowls was always the minimum- he was the right person to ask if its good enough, seeing signs of that he is telling the truth, as his moustaches was covered with it.

We always had a nice chat, like grandfather and grandson. In my eyes that who he was for me. Promising a glass of whisky with Christmas dinner. At this time, I came to his room seeing he managed to eat half of the advent calendar, I said it supposed to be one chocolate everyday, he laughed saying, oh well. The last funny conversation was when I came to his room to help him get ready about ten days before Christmas. I said that time would you believe that in 10 days we are going to have Christmas and he said, oh no, all those bloody Christmas cards, I need to sign. I said don't worry Louisa and Judy will help you he looked at me with a face expressing, are you kidding me! they never do. But they did.

When I got message from Judy that the Gentleman is not well in a hospital I flew to the hospital in my car, probably breaking most of the rules.

I arrived, he was peacefully sleeping, I took his hand into mine sending him my thoughts. I gave him a shave. When I finished, he checked always to see if is good and smooth enough- it was!

When recently, I was looking for a flat in Romsey, a new flat came on the market, I phoned estate agent to cancel all other viewings as I wanted that one. Amazingly after I showed him the pictures he told me, "its my old office". Shame I could not share

*For me and all Greenview staff it was a huge pleasure and honour to met such a kind, lovely and polite person as well as looking after this Gentleman through this years . He might not be here but for us he always will be immortal because of memories we made with him keeping them in our hearts. You will be always missed*