



Level 4 in early January 2014. However, it was not until mid January in 2014 that we were assigned any home care at all and this was at the initial level 2: a total of 4.5 hours of care a week. The lists in the inner west it was countless said were very long. A substantial amount of 2014 was spent in hospitals. Our mother was in constant pain which she could not rationalise. Numerous x-rays revealed she suffered from osteonecrosis and at the end of the year she had another fall further breaking the right arm. We had decided to keep her at home and so sort alternative means of financing and seeking care. By the end

of July 2015 we were allocated a Level 4 home care package from the Greek Welfare Centre and the physical toll began to ease. The emotional toll has its swings, but with reliable carers and supplementary support is now manageable.

It is almost the end of 2017 and *Georgia* is as she would on a good day reply if asked, 'still alive'! Our mother always had a sense of humour and would laugh a lot of things off. She had lost a child from a four and a half year old illness and her husband a few years later, but her stoicism and belief in the natural way of things kept her afloat and

provided the float many in her community often needed. She might not be the mother we once knew but there are moments and remarks that still make us laugh and behind the odd twitch and shrug, I'm sure some part of *Georgia* is still watching and judging.

