

## Sunday afternoon

Everyone gathered at Grandma and Grandpa's house on Sunday afternoons. We didn't do anything special, but it was a way of family connecting.

All the grandchildren would play together, and the grown-ups would catch up on what had happened during the week. It was a relaxing time for all of us.

My parents would always put out a wonderful spread of food. There were a lot of people to feed, but they did not seem to mind. I think it was important for them to have the family around them. Comforting, perhaps.

These were the good times, when there were no pretensions. Although we had assimilated into the American way of life, we were still hanging onto our Italian heritage.

As in all families, we gradually drifted away. There were fewer gatherings. Our children were growing up and other interests began to replace this tradition.