Twitter Thread by Michelle Dooley Mahon



Michelle Dooley Mahon
@shellakeypookey

My Da Tom (90) is coping with #Lockdown3 by consuming ribs & cabbage, marmalade & soda bread, fancy cakes & tay, drawing, painting, playing his fiddle, reading papers, watching snooker, scrolling through Facebook & Insta, playing with dogs & strong whiskey every night.
#Legend



Here is his fridge.

The dude with the fag is called "Lucas Batteries"

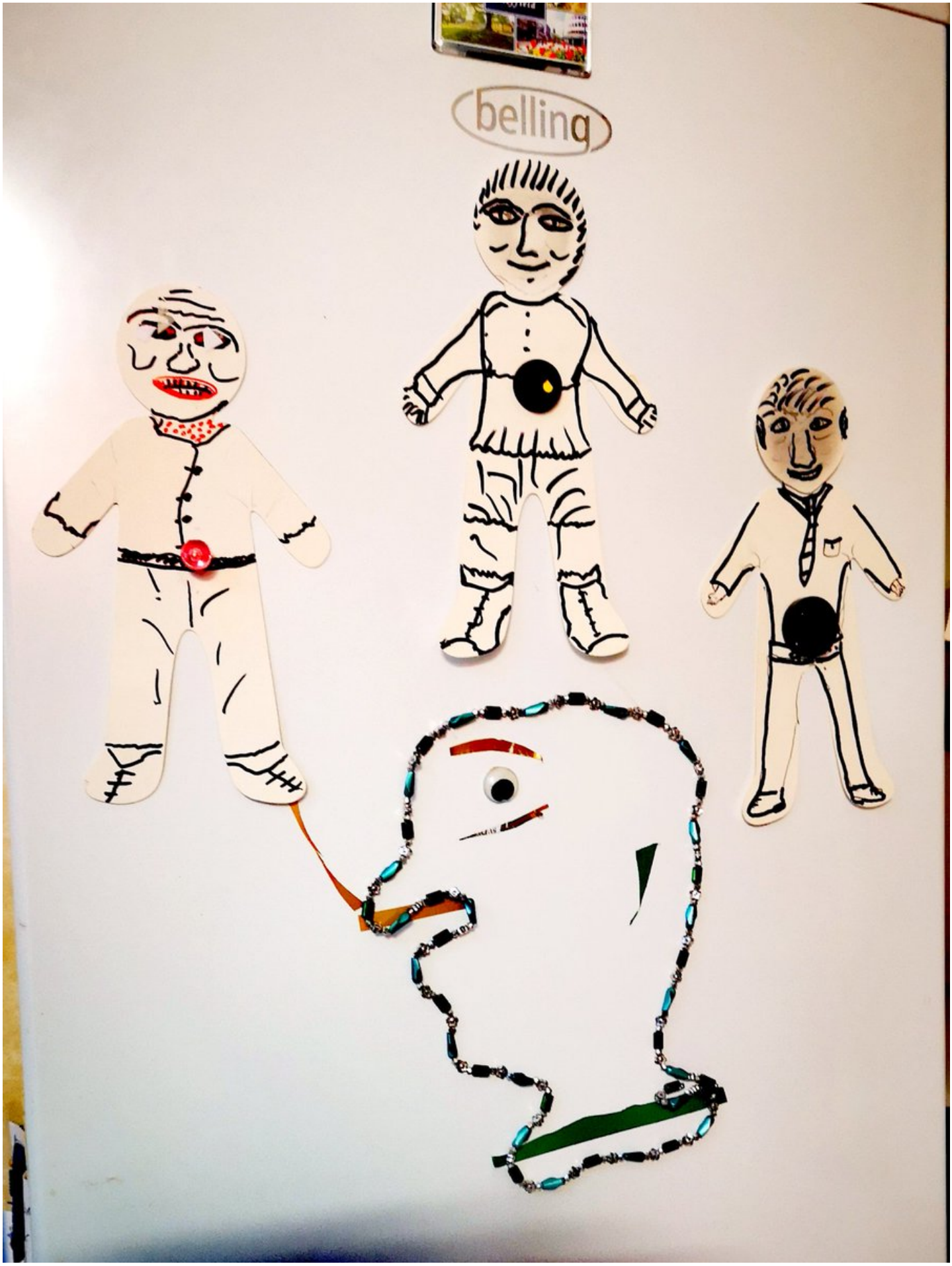
He has been drawing him for his whole life.

On school copy books, hotel napkins, and the backs of envelopes.

And on one memorable occasion with a blue marker on a glass door.

"I always give him a #smoke!"

🖌■



I bought him a canvas and lent him his late brothers painting set. Filled with colours and brushes, rulers and the nub of a little yellow pencil.

He did this with a sharpie and wax crayons I also brought
And stuck those elves on with Superglue
He tells me it's done an hour later.



Here he is reading the review of #TheScourge by @Katy_Hayes in the @Independent_ie at the weekend
He's quietly orating like the 1st reading at Mass but I can't hear him above the noise of #FlogIt
He's as deaf as a post
And as stubborn as a mule
"Spell it" says he when I'm hoarse



"I finished that in FIVE minutes sure" he laughs when I ask about the canvas, as if it was a competition.
He knows I have one too. Are you done says he to the child sleeping in her clothes.
I haven't had time to brush my hair, says I truthfully.
"Sid is waitin on ya" -
His dog..



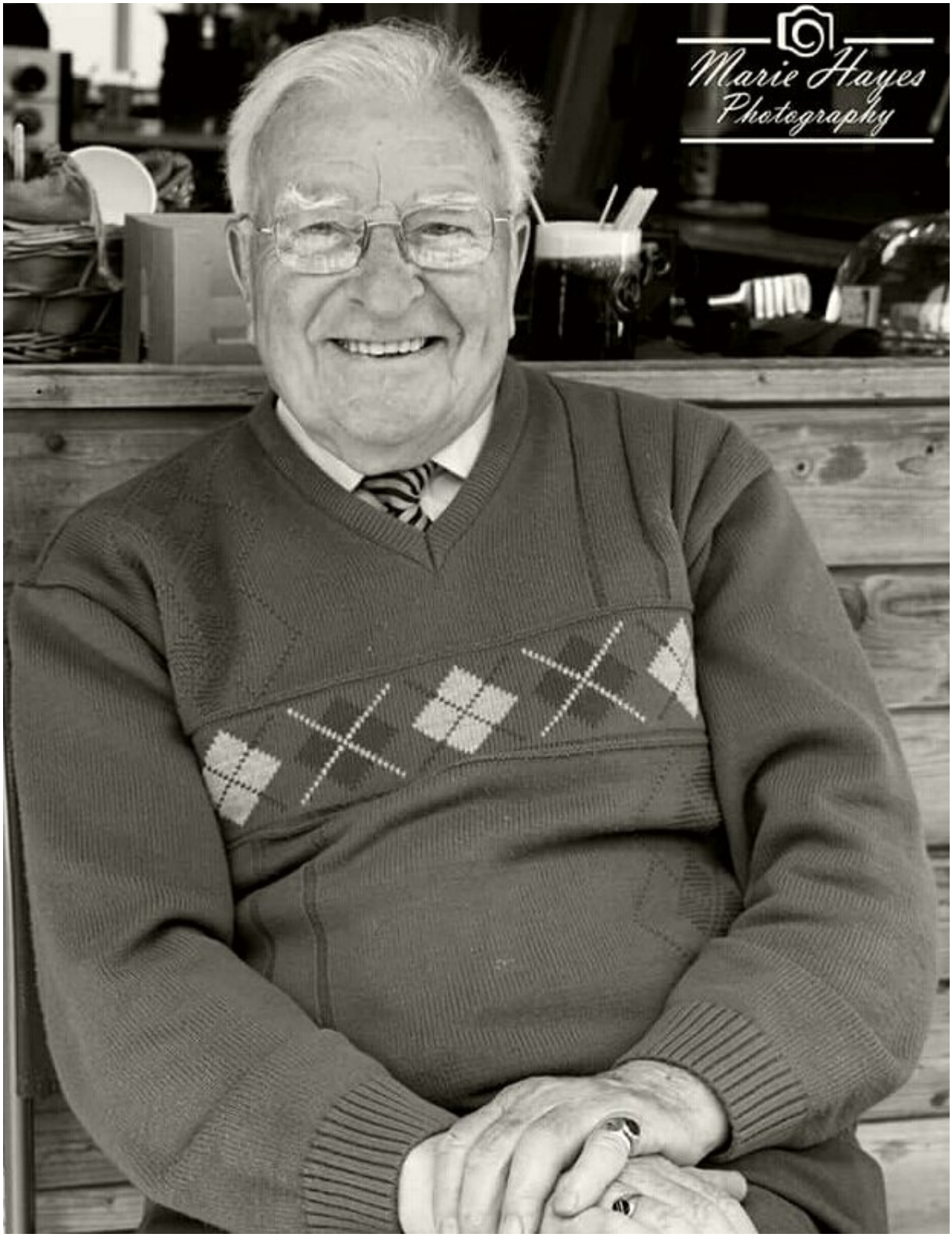
"She's coming now hun" he tells his youngest child
He's the son he never had
(He has a son, and 4 Grandsons but Sid is his baby)
He thinks I'm on @rte and asks his Grandson Corey to tune in the programme
I'm not on @rte but this is the man who posted 5 shots from his phone on FB



BY ACCIDENT looking for live snooker coverage. I had to run across the streets in the rain to delete them before he found out. He also posted a photo of my Mothers grave on his story with a poll underneath saying "Any Questions?"
He said his iPad was fucked.
3% now, it was 7%???



I untangle the spaghetti junction of leads, chargers, WiFi boxes, routers, etc etc and plug it in.
You have an American plug in that cable, that's why.
"someone ELSE musta done that" he announces
He talks to the Google box as if it was a woman
"She told me there won't be snow"



He wrote this poem for my Mother while I was writing #TheScourge

He's my first and last thought daily. I'm honoured to have an outrageous inspirational Da. He loves cuddles, kissing babies, Gatching and telling yarns.

He can't wait to drive to the mountain for Dinner.

He prays ■

Siobhán

It's Christmastime in Number 2,
where loving memories I shared with you
are now like flowers drenched with dew,
I miss you, love which makes me blue
I was lucky to have you beside me so long
after all these years you've made me strong
in the knowledge of knowing no matter how long,
we'll be together again in smiles and song
When times were difficult, you made them light
because of your spirit, you were always right
I draw my strength from you each day,
You, the gift I could never repay
Just to touch your hand, and your gentle face, with a hug or a kiss, a warm embrace
You've given me hope, and never despair, always my soulmate, beyond compare.
My little dog Sid, he sleeps in your chair,
I now know the reason he likes being there,
He looks so contented, one mustn't disturb him,
He's my best little friend, I'd be lost without him.
I see life as it's changing,
I see the stars fade away,
I see the moon as it's waning,
I see the *love* of it all.

Thank you for being my rock x

Tom Mahon 5th Dec 2017

@threadreaderapp
Please unroll ■■