

## A Playful Gremlin

*By Natalie Lawson*

My grandson Ryan married Hannah on a beautiful Saturday, September 26<sup>th</sup> at Glenwood Springs.

His nephew Holden, a well-dressed 4-year-old in a cute vest, carried the wedding rings and handed them to him. Instead of returning to his mom as was expected, he stood there like a little gremlin with a mischievous grin looking up at him. Ryan thanked Holden and urged him to return to his mom. Holden continued to stand there and lifted up his arms. Consequently Ryan bent down to give him a hug. Holden practically jumped on him and wrapped his arms around his neck. Ryan almost fell on his behind! But he stood up, swung Holden, kissed his cheek and tried to set him down, but Holden wouldn't let go until his mom came and pried him loose and walked him back down the aisle. Holden kept looking back with a great big smile. Everyone laughed and clapped their hands. Eventually the ceremony continued.

Even the red, green, orange, and gold leaves were dancing around the canopy. I could almost picture the little gremlins playfully frolicking among us.