**Kathy's Kindness**

Kathy had an intuitive kindness and a way of turning things into a positive, in a pragmatic, loving way. She saw opportunities, where others often didn't.

For example, when my husband's family was affected by the Libya War, Kathy was extremely supportive and kept offering her house in France to stay in, as long as we cut the grass!

Later, she invited me to write a chapter in a book about Cyberbullying. This brought me back into writing after 12 years of being a mum, but also helped her focus, despite her cancery brain. I believe this was also her back up plan, to make sure the main authors were not let down. Indeed, I presented the chapter for both of us in Crete, when she had her seizures.

Her way of looking after people was unfoundering to the end. She insisted on sharing her hospital food with us - her yoghurts and her fruit. We tried to say no, but it was really important to her that we sat and ate together. We reciprocate by bringing in french cheese and different fruits and snacks to share with her.

Perhaps even more poignant was her tolerance and kindness to the old men with dementia next door: Their door was labelled JEAN, but there were two similar looking small, frail men in there.

One spent his time banging repetitively on our adjoining wall. It sounded like something hard, like a stick. Loud and nonstop. She didn't complain.

The other was an escapee. He spent his days trying to find something he couldn't verbalise and attempting to get into other rooms, falling a lot as he did so.

He fell at my feet in the corridor and I held his hand and called for staff. They told me to antibact my hands “parce que covid”. They told Becky he had Covid as well.

Kathy was witness to all this and heard the conversation between us. However, one time, when he came banging into Kathy's room, Kleo told him to leave in an assertive, Greek way. Kathy jumped to his defense and spoke in a kind, soft way to him, reassuring him. Kind to the end...