

# There is No Place Like Home

By: Maria Scaros, Executive Director, The Greens at Greenwich



*“The ache for “home” lives in all of us, the safe place where we go as we are and are not questioned.” — Maya Angelou*

There are songs, poems and quotes expressing the human “ache” for home, and over the course of our lives, we all relate to it from time to time. For those whose experience of Home was not one of love and acceptance, a wishful Home is imagined. It is created later in life and holds a belated safety and comfort.

Growing up in upper Manhattan, I clearly recall our second-floor railroad apartment where I lived with my mother, father, sister, brother, and grandmother. After my father died, my mother finally moved closer to my sister and to a safer neighborhood. My siblings and I stood in the empty space together and a whoosh of emotions swept over us. This was where our dreams and memories were born and where everyone felt they belonged. This was our starting place. The ache for it to be as it was began that day, and every now and then, the ache for the love and comfort of that time swells within my heart.

My story is not unique. Whether real or imagined, home is a feeling. When we long for home, it is usually not the home of today, but the home of our childhood, real or imagined. That is where the magic was. That is where everything felt it would be okay and a loving embrace was always waiting. And so, “Home” is a loaded word. It is so much more than a place or a building. Home is a feeling.

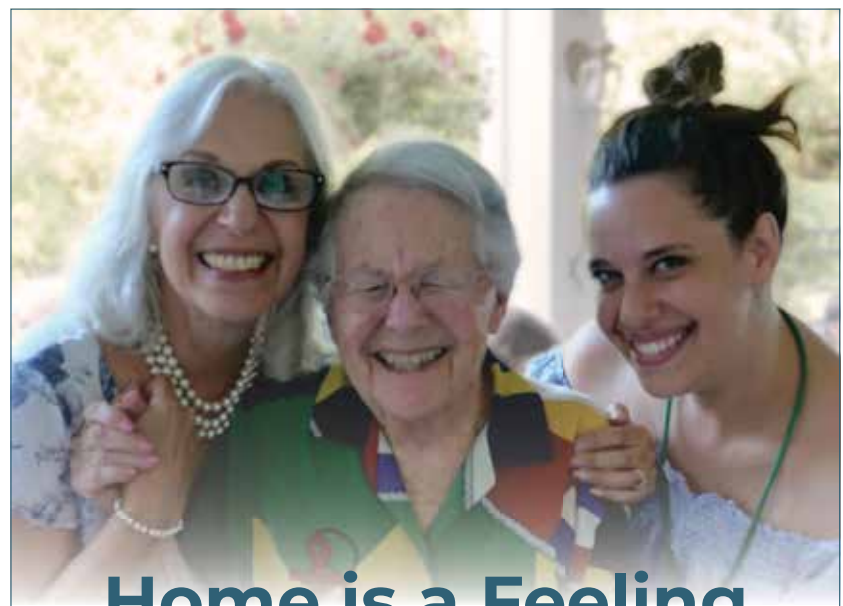
As we age, we miss the home of our youth and privately reminisce, feeling the bittersweetness of an innocent time. People who are memory impaired and find themselves in unfamiliar places and afraid will seek “Home”. They will demand to go “Home”. They don’t recognize their home. What are they looking for? They seek the feelings associated with their earliest home, safety, familiarity, love and reassurance. They seek the feelings of the child whose every need was met at home.

There comes a time when their

house may not be safe for them. Caring for an individual with memory impairment becomes difficult to manage. The best place for your loved one is a community that will feel like home. It is a place where they are safe, well cared for, and loved. It is also a place where they can make new friends and feel unconditional acceptance at this time

in their journey.

At The Greens at Greenwich, a small memory care assisted living community on the border of Westchester County and Greenwich, CT., we understand that “Home is a feeling”. We provide the comfort, safety, love and understanding that “Home” represents. The Greens becomes “Home,” where every need is met.



## Home is a Feeling

*Discover The Greens at Greenwich*

We are a small intimate assisted living community for your loved one with memory impairment. The Greens provides safety, comfort, and a loving home filled with laughter and joy.

*Awarded the Best Practice for Resident Care by the Connecticut Assisted Living Association*

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