

# Memory Lane!

Day after day, I shuffled down the gloomy, neglected street. Thunder rumbled and roared in the slate-grey sky as rain hammered down. The trees clawed at me with skeletal fingers. A frown was painted on my face. A single solemn tear slithered down my cheek. I dragged my feet with my colourless face in my hands. Staring to my right, I saw the derelict church. As I glanced at the church, a tsunami of memories took over my head. Suddenly, everything became a blur. I stumbled back and shut my eyes tightly...

When I opened them, I could see my husband waiting for me to walk down the aisle, the colourful flowers and the confetti scattered all over the floor. A smile was painted on our faces. My jaw dropped. I closed my eyes and desperately tried to savour the moment. When I opened them again, she had faded from view. I was frustrated: I clenched my fist. He was gone. I was alone...

Before long, another tsunami of memories came crashing over me. When I opened my eyes, I was standing in the hospital. Outside, the sun was beaming through the window. Inside, my mom's bed was surrounded with balloons and flowers. I could see my mom lying on the hospital bed and the doctor telling her she could leave tomorrow. I jumped up and down as she hummed a tuneless melody. Soon that memory vanished and another more depressing one took its place. I was in the same hospital but it was darker somehow... sadder somehow. I could remember my baby's death. I could see a tear rolling down her cheek. I could hear her mournful cry. I could feel her weak heartbeat. Just then my mind skipped violently forward. I was sitting in the hospital by myself. She was gone. I was alone...

As I carried on walking down the street I saw my old moss-covered school. A whirlpool of memories swirled around my mind. Just then, I started to reminisce about the gymnastics competition my friends and I had won. I could hear the cheer of the crowd, the weight of the trophy and my heart pumping with adrenaline. In a blink of an eye they started to vanish. They were gone. I was alone.

Suddenly my mind snapped back to reality. I walked and walked until I reached my daughter's house. I strolled and I could hear my nephew shouting. He ran towards me and squeezed me tightly. A warm feeling enveloped me as a smile painted across my face. I was not alone!

by Felicity U 6L