

Memory Lane

Wandering down the lifeless, gloomy and isolated street I listened out for cheerful sounds. I heard nothing. I was alone.

The only thing I could hear was the rain splashing onto my jet black coat. I could feel the howling wind brushing against my face as I dragged my feet along the pavement. Looking all around me, I trudged towards my son's door and peered into the room to see my granddaughter eagerly waiting for her presents. All of a sudden, everything in my mind was washed away. I stood transfixed and held my head as a dizzy feeling took over me...

I could hear the sound of my friends and family singing 'Happy birthday' to me. I could see all of my exciting presents in the corner of the room. I could feel the candle light blowing in my face as I heard my mom softly whisper "Make a wish!" into my ear. For a split second I actually thought it was real, but before I could blink, everything started to fade away. I wished I could go back in time, then I realised... everything was normal again. I was alone...

The next thing I knew, my friends and I were running around like lions chasing their prey. I could hear all of my friends laughing and shouting at each other. I could feel the breeze brushing against my arm. I could see my mom in the background watching us run like crazy. Wishing I could actually go back in time, everything in my mind paused and slowly faded away. If there was anything I could do to savour those moments, I would... But I couldn't...

A few seconds later, it was my seventh birthday and I was sat in my cosy living room eagerly waiting for my birthday presents. This birthday was the best... I had just found out that I was getting a puppy! I could hear the sound of my little sister jumping around as she heard the news once again. I could feel tears of happiness begin to slither down my cold cheek. I closed my eyes trying to make it real, but it was useless. Unfortunately everything was normal again.

My mind had dragged me back so far that I had forgotten about my excited granddaughter, who was happily waiting to open her presents. Putting my memories behind me, I sat next to her and watched her happily open them. A warm feeling enveloped me as I realised... I was no longer alone...