

I Remember...

I remember the games we got up to when we were younger. My grandparents lived in a 3 houses joined together. The upstairs was like the wardrobe in Narnia. As you walked in one bedroom another door led to another bed room. When we were all together me, my brothers, sister and cousins; we would play hide and seek in the dark and the game would last forever. Tripping over the mini stairs and sitting in the landing talking; the soft carpet underneath us is what I remember.

When we would find really hard places, the small cupboard under a bed where my sister chose to hide and she won the game because no one was able to find her! There was the feeling of trying to breathe really slowly so I wouldn't be heard by anyone. However after running around trying to find a place to hide, controlling my breath so I wouldn't be heard wasn't a talent I had. I don't remember how it smelled. But there was a strong smell of tobacco.

Many rooms were very dull. One of the far rooms had dark red apple colour. The snow white blinds covering the windows casting random shadows on the floor.

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