

I remember

I remember walking over the mattresses, seeing the dead rats, falling into people's furniture piling up over the years and walking under what felt like an outstretched bridge that never seemed to end and all leading up to the final destination. Death. The three of them stared back at me, and curiously I waited for their approval expecting the worse of the already dreadful situation I had dropped myself into. After all I had that reassurance that all I needed to do was to stay stop and everything would end, I'd be back in the reassuring hug of my mother. But could I really do that? Hadn't I already asked for this? And could I go back on my word? Realising that the three had already made their final decision, but was I to stay? Or was I being chucked out? All I seem to remember then is the overpowering smell of boodha clogging up my thought, unable to make any form of communication I tried to make eye-contact 'lets go, please lets go.....I'm going to die!' No-one noticed they all acted like nothing was wrong, but I knew something bad was bound to happen. All I had to do was wait, now that I had the approval of the three and was welcomed into 'the gang'. What were we going to do? Was I going to sit on the throne-like-chair viewing them staring up above me at me and my friend was this what respect felt like? The sky darkened beckoning me to leave; all I could think was just a bit longer, re-thinking that moment I didn't understand the emotions that I felt. It wasn't like we were doing anything just sitting and talking, but we had to wait for the other two to come. Now the sky was even darker, I was meant to be home over an hour ago but all I could think of was lets just stay an extra ten minutes although at that back of my head I knew that my mother would be sitting there, getting worried and thinking of the worst. I checked my phone, fourteen missed calls from her and I knew it time to leave. I said my goodbyes and left, although I knew it wasn't forever this place was beckoning out to me, making new friends, learning new things. Everything that I had anticipated, didn't really happen instead the contrary transpired. And that was that.