

Mobeen Habib
10W

I Remember:

- Finding Kittens In The Shed
- Going to the park and getting chased by dogs
- Riding a donkey
- Going to the circus and funfairs
- Playing in the garden and running away from the cats
- Tea cup party
- Tent Party things
- Making an animal farm at my cousins house
- Playing with Play Doh
- Nursery (sand and water)
- Water fights
- Primary School – lunchtimes
- Playgroup
- Playing in the back garden in summer
- Learning how to ride a bike
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I remember those days when everything that happened was good. The times when I used to mix the powdery soft sand and the cleanly clear water in playgroup when we were specifically told not to, turning the two into a squidgy awful mixture. I remember making my way to Nursery, excited but also scared that my mum will go, she wanted to stay but was told not to. I always ended up crying when she did leave but as soon as she left the lady that I remember very well came up to me and I remember making handprint posters in nursery and the rich smell of the blue paint as I walked into the nursery. I remember the days which I used to go to my cousins' house and make an animal farm at the back of the garden. We collected leaves and any sort of small animals we could find, like small ladybirds, and we would place them on bright green leaves while we could smell the freshly cut grass. I remember discovering two kittens in my neighbours shed. One had patches of black and white and the other was a light gingery colour. They looked like baby tigers waiting to be found, the second I saw them I was terrified but I went back and watched them play around in the shed. I still see these cats everyday watching them rub their furry bodies on the door window wishing to come in. Once it was raining and the black and white cat wanted to come in, we opened the door but he wasn't sure if he could come in, my dad picked it up lovingly and brought him in, he rubbed his wet body all over the mat and sat down watching us watching him.