

Beaudersert Road

I remember that distinct feeling of security and belonging, as I was surrounded by my close family members. That house was a big contributor to the way I am today. It helped to create me in some ways, by allowing me to come out of my shell, from when I was a toddler and develop into my own person.

A set of vivid memories are of the long summer days, where me and my brother would spend hours upon hours playing in our garden. The garden was an important place to me when I was younger as I spent the majority of my childhood exploring and playing in it. The smell of the blossoming flowers was both fresh and enchanting; there appearance encapsulated the true meaning of beauty. There was a small enclosed forest full of twigs, branches and undergrowth which twisted and curled and formed a protective barrier. Unfortunately for the forest I have always enjoyed challenges; and this resembled an obstacle course. I persevered and as I grew older I gained strength and by the time I was 4 years old I had formed a path through the forest. Of course I could have just played in the rest of my garden, which was large enough. However ever since I was little I have rarely been able to turn down a challenge and the forest stood no chance.

My cousins were a big part of my life when I was a child; they still are today. I remember how I used to rush up to my bedroom and desperately search for any sign of cars when I was told my cousins would be coming. Low and behold I was always too eager and subsequently the time seemed to pass slower upon waiting for their arrival. When they did come it was always the same, don't get me wrong it was great. Every member, before they could get one foot through the door, would be embraced with big hugs and kisses.