

Sabrina Ahmed

Memories

I remember how we did everything together. I remember everything about you. I remember how you would walk into my back garden, so nonchalant, and open my patio door. You'd walk in with a huge smile on your face and just make everything okay, so much better than what it already was. We'd creep into my kitchen, trying to hide from my mom in the room next door, and stand on chairs to get the lollipops that she hid.

Of course, it would never work. Mommy would walk in and find me laughing at you hysterically at your pathetic attempts to steal my food. But as per usual, you always found a way around it, and you grabbed my arm and dragged me into a world so exhilarating, so euphoric.

Simple things like playing hopscotch and stuck in the mud are now officially memories that will be forever etched into my mind. I don't recall any dark days; it always felt like summer with you. I remember how you always found me at the bottom of the staircase with the newspaper in hand, me trying to be the intellect that you always encouraged me to be. Vivid coloured memories of smiling faces and strawberry laces, rainbow coloured bubbles floating in the clear sea blue air. I didn't realise it then, but I do now. You used to protect me, save me.

And then you left me.

You left all those memories behind with me.

And just went away.

Forever.