

Chloe Mitchell and Jo Green

Never Worn

The day I found out I was pregnant, was the happiest day of my life. Cliché, I know, but it was. Two years. Two whole years we had been waiting for this blessing, finally that day arrived and nothing could ruin it for us.

Two months and ten days after discovering the small life that was growing inside of me, I went to the hospital for the first ultrasound. This would be when I found out if everything with the baby was ok, if her heartbeat was steady or even there. As I was waiting for my appointment with my husband's hand cradling mine, we heard the first cry of a new born baby. *That will be you soon little one.*

My name was next to be called, as I walked my way towards where the nurse was standing, I started to shrink into my husband. The anxiety, hope and prayers were starting to get to me. This baby was what would make my life complete. I laid myself down on the hard bed and felt the cold gel spread across my stomach. As I watched the nurse's expression my heart lurched. Her eyebrows were knitted together and she started to reach for the call button.

I picked up the delicate pink shoes and the baby bonnet to match. My heart skipped a beat and a tear rolled down my cheek as I heard the tiny pitter patter of feet echoing through my head. That sound that I would never get to hear.

For sale: baby shoes, never worn.