

I Can't Remember

When I woke up one day morning, I couldn't see anything. Though, I did not get scared. I thought it might be that I was too tired. Then I fell asleep again. I had a dream in which I could not remember anyone I knew. A few hours later, I woke up. I could see this time, but I was in a room that I did not know. I felt something was wrong with me. I forgot everything! I did not understand what was going on. I lost my memory!

I saw a woman shouted, "Ji Min!"

I thought, '*Who is Ji Min? Who is that person?*' She was my mom. Right now, she looked like a fierce monster to me. I stared at her for a while. She said that I have to go to school. Of course I didn't know what school was. After finishing the thing called *breakfast*, I followed the person who was mom. I got into a rectangular shaped box with circles on the bottom. I got to a place. When I saw it, I said to myself '*What a wonderful place!*' Mom said that I go to school to study, but I thought it was place where we could play. I saw some people talking, but I did not understand their language. I went into a room. There were many people around me. Everyone was wearing the same uniforms, including me! I did not know what was going on. At recess, many people asked me what happened, but I did not know who they were.

After a while, Ms. Lauren said to me, "Just go back to your home and have a rest." I got on a thing called a *bus*, and it took me to a place. Before I got off the bus, a teacher told me go home. I was thinking about what *home* was. I got off the *bus* and just walked around. Suddenly, I saw something interesting. Every child was playing there. I really wanted to play with them. They were smaller than me, but I decided to play with them. It was really exciting! Everyone looked at me while I did not know why. I kept on playing until night came.

Now, I did not know what to do. I wanted to go back to the place that I had been; however it was dark. I got scared! I heard the same voice that I heard while in my bed. I traced back in my memory. Finally, I could recall all these things! I ran to my mom, dad, and my sister. They were worried about me. I told them I couldn't remember anything, but they didn't believe me. They all thought I just wanted to go out and play.

No matter, I was happy now, because I could remember! Eventually, I could live a normal life just as the others.