The Worst Day in My Life

It was one bright morning when I woke up. I didn't see anything. It was pitch black. A strange voice said something.

"Hi sweetie, you're in the hospital everything is going to be Ok."I didn't remember anything. I felt weak and frightened

 "Who are you?" I asked.

"Oh honey, it's me, your mom!" the strange voice answered.

I asked, "Can you switch on the lights?"

She answered, "Darling they are on. I... it ...it's just that you can't see.

I was shocked and anxious. After I calmed down, I slowly asked, "What happened? Am I in heaven?"

My mom answered straight away, "No, no, no, you are not in heaven, you're in the hospital. You were in a car accident!"

Days passed and my mom told me that I was Laurel, a beautiful girl who was 12 years old. I was in the car with Dad. My dad died in the car accident! I was torn in half with sadness. Each day I saw more, but still couldn't remember. People visited me and they told me that they were my friends. I don't remember having any friends. All these voices and faces in my head made me crazy. One day my mom came and told me it's time to go home. It was a short drive to the house.

I asked in a tiny voice, "Where's my room?"

She showed me the way. In my room I saw many pictures and I remembered Mom. I remembered of me and Dad playing soccer!

My mom hugged me "You are starting to remember."

Since that day I remember quite a lot. I was really home with my mom I started to get happier with every moment!

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