

I've had a really great day today

What a day!!! Everything seems to be going right for a change! All of my life, everything went wrong. My dad left home, my mom changed and my life went from perfect to disastrous. Especially when nana died.

"Ella, come on, get up I haven't got all day and I'm at the end of my tether!!"

Mom shouted up the stairs. She was always shouting at me since dad left. Nothing had been the same and I don't think it ever will.

"Yes mom, I'm up." I'm not up of course, I'm never getting up. I want to stay in bed forever. I just want to stay here until I die. I just want to see nana one more time.

"Come on, I thought you said you were up, I haven't got all day!"

"Alright, alright mom I'm coming!"

"Ella we are going to your nana's house today so I need you up and dressed and downstairs NOW!"

So I eventually drag myself down stairs and we set off to nana's house.

When we finally reached nana's house, everything seemed so different. I used to stay her when mom and dad went away be cause it was only a few miles down the road. But of course, when mom and dad got divorced, that all changed.

"Wow, doesn't it look different to when nana was living here, eh?"

"Yea, it looked well different."

I was too shocked to say anything else. Nana was always a cheery person but now she's gone her house seems dark and lonely.

Later that day, mom treated us both to a day in town, just us two. But somehow, it felt like something was playing on her mind. But then we saw dad with his new girlfriend. I only found out yesterday who she was. Apparently her name was Candy and she was a dentist. (what a unfortunate name!) The next day we went to nana's house again, but this time we had a proper search. I looked everywhere but I couldn't find the box she had told me about many years ago. I was the only person she had told. She hadn't even told mom. It was our little secret. But then I thought, were haven't we looked? Underneath the bed! Slowly I walked in to her bedroom and I just smelt nana. That was the best smell ever.

I looked under the bed and I saw this brown wooden box, only the size of a book. I pulled it out and blew the dust off the top. I opened the box and saw all her memories. I saw all her medals, her diary but at the bottom of the box I found an unopened letter. I opened it and it was a love letter from my granddad who died young in the war. My nan always said he was the love of her life and she never married again. This is how it read:

To my dearest Ethel, I am writing to you to tell you I am missing you dearly. France is horrible and I hate being in the cold wet trenches. I can't wait to see you again, but as you know I could be here for a long time. I cant wait to come home and see our beautiful baby

daughter. How's she getting on? Has she learnt to speak yet? Well I will soon see when I get home. From your one and only love, Harvy

Ps. You will find a little locket in this envelope to remember me by until I come back. I will never stop loving you.

Only he didn't come back. Sadly, he died days after he wrote this letter. I looked at the locket at the bottom of the envelope. I opened it carefully and looked at the picture. It was a picture of my Nan on her wedding day. She looked beautiful.

"Come on love, time to go home now" When I got home, I found a box. I put in all my special things and hopefully, when I am old and grey, my grandchild will find my box and feel how happy I felt when I found nana's box. That was definitely the best day of my life!!

By Marie Pitt age 11
Palmers Cross Primary School