

Not here

The sun isn't out yet, so it's still dark outside. I feel like I could stay in bed forever, twisted in a pretzel. It's been two years since my mother passed away. She fought that horrible disease until that thing, that awful cancer took her away from me. It's been a while since she has been gone but I can't help feeling pain, remorse, and grief in my heart everytime I remember she's not here to take my hand or to give me tight hugs that reassured me that everything was going to be okay. I can feel warm tears starting to form at the corner of my eyes. I try to hold it in but it just makes it worse. All of a sudden, warm tears begin rolling down my face. I hug my favorite plushie close to my stomach and my eyes begin to shut until I'm sleeping. Wait, I'm awake. I'm frozen, until I open my eyes and I see that I'm sitting close to a beach shore. I can see the waves rolling down, making a roaring sound until they touch the shore. The warm and fresh water touches my toes and as the glistening water retreats, I feel a small tap on my shoulder. I turn around and see the person that I have desired to see in so long. It's my mother. I run to her and give her the tightest hug. I end up knocking her off her feet. That's how glad I am to see her. Tears of happiness spring out of my eyes. We hug each other for what feels like an eternity. She takes my chin and places her soft and delicate hands on my round face. She kisses me on the forehead and says, "You don't know how proud I am of you." "You're the greatest blessing I've ever had in my life." "You have a long life ahead of you. Keep on going with your life." Don't cling to your past, my beautiful baby girl." She got closer to my ear and whispered, "It's time for you to begin a new chapter in your life. I love you so, so much." I smiled at her but as I reached in to give her another hug, I realized that she started to fade away. I started to panic and yelled, "You can't leave me again!" "Please don't leave me alone." "I love you" "You're not alone, you have many people on your side." She blew me a kiss and she finished fading away. Suddenly, a calm breeze swept through my moist

face. I closed my eyes and inhaled the fresh air. When I opened my eyes again, it was time to get ready for school and the sun was finally out. I realized it was all a dream. I didn't actually see my mother, but that single dream allowed me to open my eyes and finally accept that she was gone for good and that she was never coming back. It taught me that I had to move on with life even if that meant moving on without her by my side.