A Day to Never be Forgotten

by Teddie Anest

It was an ordinary Friday laundry day; as ordinary as plain could be, but I did not know in an arm’s reach of time, my life would change and never be forgotten. When my mom told my sister and me to clean our room, the downstairs, the living room, and the kitchen, I knew something was up, but I couldn’t put my finger on it. The only details I got were company is coming and there is a surprise. I felt like a spy-gathering information to solve the mystery. I kept wondering why my mom was interrogating, when the thought was immediately abandoned when the doorbell rang. I went to get the door, but something was in my way. My mom. She said to go sit on the couch with your eyes closed. Orders are orders when they come from your mom, so I did as I was told. Burying my face in my hands to keep my eyes closed and to slip a sneak peek. I heard the hinges on the door creak, so I knew someone came in. that’s when I knew, the only thing I ever wanted was only feet away all because of a jingle. This was not an ordinary jingle, it was like the one you find on a dog collar! Before the eyes-closed-time-waiting was finished, I sprang up and grabbed the little dog out of my cousin’s hands, knowing my journey of life-long memories was about to begin!