Memoir of a Bedroom

The lighting was bad with single bare light bulb

hanging from the sunken ceiling and the floorboards were loose

the paint was peeling, shrinking in old age as most humans do

A thick layer of dust covered everything in sight

like a dusting of icing sugar but not nearly as appetizing

Letters and essays and doodles on scrap paper

lay scattered across the thick grey carpet in ordered disorder

The nutty smell of chocolate wafted through the small

confined room as a young boy of two years entered

he scrambled onto the middle of the limp mattress

lying upon a creaky wooden bed frame

He left a path of smeared, melted brown goo

upon the worn out sky blue sheets that lay taut against the mattress

he lifted himself up on short chubby legs that trembled

with the effort needed to lift his plump body off the ground

Slowly he began to bounce up and down and the faster and

faster as the rusty springs wailed loudly in protest

My eyes fluttered closed and I listened to the soft thumps of

his little feet against the bed as they beat to the rhythm of

my heart in harmony creating a melody so beautiful

tears began to form behind my tightly shut eyelids

Then, with a BANG! and a CRASH! my eyes snapped open

the traces any of tears gone to find myself staring at a miniscule

figure drowning in sheets upon a collapsed mattress and

surrounded by splinters of wood

SILENCE
His eyes were wide in shock and confusion
rose petal coloured lips formed a perfect “o”
as he sat there the whole room cloaked in stunned silence
Then it me, hilarity of situation, the absolutely absurdness
of what had just happened caused all traces of unease
in my heart to disappear to be replaced with refreshing happiness
Giddiness flooded my body as I threw my head back and
let the laughter bubble out of my mouth and not even
the ominous sounding footsteps that pounded towards
the once barren and empty room, that was now filled with
a brilliant radiance, could send me spiralling
into the abyss of depression once again.

Revathy Gopi
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