

Childhood memories

[Family](#), [Children](#)



I remember it well. The late nights watching television when everybody was asleep, treating the last day of summer like it was the last day of the world. Waking up to the sounds of the birds hawking in the clear blue sky, where there were no clouds to be seen. I remember the very first winter it snowed, that I witnessed from the safety of my warm but cozy bedroom. I can still visualize the first Snowman that I and my friend made, dressing it with our own hats and scarf's.

I remember well the first and last time that I went camping, the thrill of it was unbearable but going to sleep in a pitch dark forest was more than complicated, the only thing giving us light was our trusty flashlights and the little glimpses of the moonlight coming in through the trees like a beam from a helicopter search light. I remember my first ever pair of Nike runners, the only reason I wanted them was because all the "big boys" had them. I remember my visit to Syria; I must admit I had never felt so at home.

The humidity was insufferable but the fun and enjoyment I had there was priceless. I remember moving to a new home. Back then it wasn't the most ideal thing to do, well at least that's what I thought. It was like moving to a new country for me, leaving all my friends behind to explore the world. I remember my first "Racing Red" bicycle. At first I was afraid to go on it, thinking I would damage the bike and myself. Eventually that did happen; this brings us to my first ever painful experience.

It wasn't entirely my fault, I was looking back to see where my friend was while cycling the bike (an amateur mistake). I still remember the bike wheel crashing into the curb sending me flying over the handle bars, this left me

with a stone in my knee, which is still there to this date. I remember my first to last day of school like it was yesterday. Recollection about it makes me feel like jumping into a time-machine and going back to those “Good ol’Days”. I remember me getting my bag equipped and ready for the big day, the biggest day is what I thought back then.

Encouraging my mam to iron my fresh new Uniform, which I thought made me look like a business-man. I remember walking in through the gates of the school, which gave me a vision of a prison. The school didn’t really have the atmosphere that I was expecting, well not until break time. I remember making my first friend in school, we didn’t talk at first but when we started playing football it all connected. I remember the first fight that happened during school, it was all over if it was a goal or not during a match we were playing.

I remember the last day of school it all happened so fast, one minute we were in doing a graduation ceremony and the next; we’re in Subway signing each other’s uniforms like we will never see each other again. Memories like these put a smile on your face whenever you’re down, it makes you happy whenever you’re sad. It’s important to look back at memories to view what you have accomplished at life. And you only have two main people to thank for these memories which are; your Mom and Dad. These memories gifted to you by your parents have shaped your Past, Present and will shape your Future.