

# [Childhood memory essay sample](https://assignbuster.com/childhood-memory-essay-sample/)

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The day that my sister was born is a day that I will never forget, everything happened so fast, my sister was so wise and my father was so strong for being by my moms’ side through it all. That morning I was the first one to wake up, so I thought it would be a perfect time for me to watch TV before my older sister wakes up and start bossing me around. I grabbed a bowl of my favorite chocolate cereal and headed to our living room. I turn on the TV and started enjoying my cereal.

I heard a screaming coming from my parents’ room, at that moment I felt nothing but pain in my stomach. That always happens to me when I get scared, it took me a few minutes to snap out of it and move. I put my cereal down and run as fast as I can. I headed to my parents’ room, at that moment I remembered that my mom is pregnant, but she was about three weeks from her due date. I never thought that, that day would have been the most memorable childhood day of my life.

As I heard more screaming my mind was even more clueless, my dad seemed so nervous, he was rubbing my mom’s back. All I heard was continuously screaming saying, “ The baby is coming out!” “ The baby is coming out!” Everything in the room shifted to my mom, I watched my sister scrub her hands clean, she asked my dad to take me out of the room. I was so stubborn at that time, all I wanted was to stay with my mom, my sister instructed my dad to support my moms’ head and back, while she knelt at my moms’ feet. She seemed so confident and seemed to know what she was doing, which was expected from her since she had trained as a midwife.

At that point it still had not crossed my mind that my mom would deliver my baby sister in front of my eyes; my moms’ contraction became faster, more pronounced and powerful. I was very anxious and my heart was pounding, my sister started guiding my mom when to push and when to hold back. After a while, finally the baby was out, my sister wrapped the baby with a clean towel and tied a shoelace tightly around the umbilical cord, as we waited for the paramedics to arrive. It was such a remarkable moment; I never would have thought that my moms’ labor day would have been such a memorable day.

This is something I will never forget; I watched a new human being come alive for the first time. Even though it was kind of scary, I would have to say it was the most beautiful thing I have ever seen in my life. This is why this was the most remarkable moment of my childhood.