

My nightmare
became reality



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Crash, boom, the car flew into the air and glass was raining everywhere. A body banged onto the road as if it fell down from heaven, people running, ambulances coming closer and you could see the shocked faces in the morning lights. Voices mumbling from everywhere; “ What happened?”, “ Did someone die?”, “ Oh no, that’s terrible! Will she be alright?” Everybody seemed so worried but none had the courage to look at my aunt while she was carried away to the ambulance.

I woke up sweating in my bed. It had all seemed so real, but it couldn’t be, it was just a nightmare. The sound of my brothers and sister playing soon filled my ears and the smell of bacon and eggs creaped up my nostrils. Mmm, a fresh new day full of surprises, but I didn’t know what kind of a surprise was lying ahead of me. Ring... Ring, Ring... Someone picked up the telephone.

Everything went quite, you couldn’t even hear a bird singing his morning tune or a clock ticking away time. Total silence rested among us as we if were threatened by death, and indeed we were. Slowly the

The sound level started to increase again and all around me life went on like usual but not inside of me.

Everything went black in front of my eyes when my mum told me what had happened, my nightmare became reality! I couldn’t stop crying... I ran to my room and felt like screaming to God; “ Why her? Oh why her? She didn’t do anything wrong, she is innocent! Take me instead! Please!” I felt so guilty that I couldn’t do anything else to help my aunt but to wait for her to die and to hope this wouldn’t happen.

The telephone had been ringing the whole morning updating us with the last news about my aunt.

She was in a critical condition and the doctors had almost given up, only a miracle could save her now.

But no miracles passed by and my aunt worsened every minute, the end was in sight. The telephone did his job one more time to give us the message we had been waiting for the whole morning and feared the most, the message containing the words; “ She passed away”.

Looking back a year later I can't remember how we did it but within two and a half hours we were in the plane on our way to Belgium. At the moment I entered my grandmother's home I knew it was never going to be the same again without my aunt around. My aunt wasn't just my aunt, she was my friend. We would go shopping together and drink coffee in a cafe afterwards, we had great fun together. However, those times are gone and I really miss them.

The funeral was probably the worst part of my experience as right there in front of you someone you love is put into the ground. On that moment you realise for the first time you are never going to see her again. You feel as if there is no point in life anymore and you don't want to go on with it... But you have to go on until you are destined to stop and die in peace.

It is hard to understand that within minutes or even seconds your life could be taken away from you without you being able to do anything against it. It is as if everything you try to achieve is pointless because sometimes before

you even can achieve your goals you are gone forever. Try to live life well when you are still able to do so, and enjoy your time on Earth because you could be the next one to leave us.