

## LOVE FROM THE PEOPLE YOU LOVE

When I woke up that morning I knew something bad was about to happen. IT didn't make any sense but I couldn't get that feeling out of my mind. Anyway I had better hurry because I had to get ready for school like everyday. Eventually, I opened my eyes but.....where was? I had no idea but that bed was not my bed and that room was not my room. I was starting to be really frightened. Then I realized I wasn't alone. My mom was standing next to me and she looked quite worried. "What is wrong , mom? Where are we? I asked. She stared at me for a while and finally answered: "You don't remember anything. Don't you?. The doctor said you may not remember anything after something like that, It is completely normal. We are in a hospital honey, how are you feeling? Do you feel any pain? " I didn't feel nay pain; in fact I couldn't feel anything under my waist but that wasn't a good thing...."we had a car accident, your dad and I are fine but you...you've got the worst part. The doctor says you'll recover in some months so it is not as bad as it looks. You have to be brave. "She smiled at me and held my hand but I felt awful. "mom, can I walk?" I was barely able to pronounce that words. She held my hand stronger. "Not now, but you will , that's what the doctor says."

After some weeks, which were extremely hard, I was much better, I still wasn't able to walk but I could feel my legs and that was a big improvement. Despite that, I was sad and depressed and I thought my old life was over. Nothing was helping, soon it would be Christmas and I would have to spend it in the hospital, how depressing. Everyone was happy and king but I couldn't forget how miserable I was. One day I met a guy who was more or less my age, he was in the room next to mine but I had never seen him before. He told me he had spent the last three years in the hospital because he had a really strange disease, it had no cure and the doctors had told him those may be his last days. He wasn't sad, he recognized he was scared and he taught me something I'll never forget. "I don't know for how long I am going to be here but what I know for sure is that I am lucky, my whole life I've had people who love me and that is what matters". I was shocked by his words, The Christmas day arrived and my whole family and friends came to see me. I felt lucky and grateful I realized I had no reasons to be sad, just the opposite; I had the most important thing in life: love from the people you love.

Celia Hernández Penellas (2º B Bachiller)