Edward's badge

Edward knew the hammer was somewhere in his shed. He had always tried to keep it tidy, but somehow never quite managed it. As he had grown older he had collected more and more things that somehow became precarious piles around the shed. His wife, Irene, used to call it "junk". For Edward, however, it was treasure. As he moved a rusty saw, he spotted an old box. He knew at once what it was. He slowly opened the box and remembered the day he was given it.

He and Irene were in Paris, the city of love, for their honeymoon. They were sitting on top of the high hotel roof, sitting in velvet cushioned chairs and watching the stars sparkling brightly as ever, as if it were just for them. Gracefully dancing across the sky, the tiny silver dots painted on the pure darkness of the sky watched over the loving couple. As the luminous moon disappeared behind the horizon, a spectacular sunrise began the other end. The fluffy cotton candy clouds began to change colour, as if by magic. First they were a deep shade of purple, then a bright pink, next a rich orange, and finally, a spectacular gold. Edward and Irene watched in awe at the incredible scene unfolding in front of them. Then slowly, a bright orangey gold sun peeked out from behind the landscape. It was the most magical thing the newly married couple had ever seen. Edward turned to Irene and pulled a small box from his pocket. Irene looked at Edward and pulled out another small box, nearly identical to the other. As they exchanged gifts, the sun began to rise, majestic and proud. Irene opened hers first, inside was a beautiful necklace with a golden dove hanging from its delicate chain.

"It's beautiful," Irene whispered, taking it out of the box and securing it around her neck. Next, Edward slowly opened up the box he was given. Inside was a silver badge with Edward and Irene's names imprinted onto it. Edward smiled and pinned it on his jacket.

Two years later, Irene died in a car crash. Edward was devastated, and couldn't bear a life without her. It felt like a big piece of his heart had been ripped out. But he carried on, knowing that's what Irene would want him to do. Sometimes, Irene visited him in his dreams, and gave him the confidence he needed to carry on. After the funeral, Edward had put the badge in the shed, he couldn't bear to look at it. But now he was reunited with the silver treasure, he knew he would never lose sight of the beautiful piece of love ever again.