In the attic ,

Trouble With Teddies

The cobwebs dangling from the ceiling which had grown over the decades with many of their eight legged owners, doing their bit to make the web. Shadows were casting over everything in their way, the coldness stopping them as the real world took over. Lights flickering over the shadows with greatness, and nothing stopping them from achieving their dream. Boxes tumbling over from the wind, and the open window the only thing they had, giving the almost dead plants fresh air. With everything tumbling down they were bound to find me. The boxes started to tumble down the precarious mountain of dust, and cobwebs . Gifts that mum and dad were going to re-gift to others but there was something unusual about one of them, it was the christmas present, and it said all our names. She can't be going to regift that I spent all of my allowance on that and I worked all round the house. I even washed the car I guess they were going to change it they can't have another child. I already live in a family of 9 god knows what it would be like with 10.

One thing caught my eye though on the other side of the room it was an old box like the one I got when I was like one did they seriously keep it? What did it have in it? I

slowly walked towards it I blew all the dust of it ,it had obviously been there a while I slowly and nervously opened the lid when I was little it had a teddy a little , brown and fluffy teddy I didn't used to like it so I used to keep it in the box, surely it's not still in there. I slowly opened the lid, my hands trembling as I did. What was in there? Why was it here? The lid completely fell of I couldn't believe my eyes. There it was my little brown teddy. Mum used to make a special plate with her knitting and pretend to put food on it when I was younger. We took him to the shop and I remember walking out with no teddy and dad had to run back in and get him.

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I could hear the faint voice of mum but I couldn't bear to hear her voice she was going to throw my greatest memory away. Her footsteps were getting louder and louder i was going to confront her with what she was going to do. The door slowly opened and the first thing she said was what on earth is going on here. Well you mother were going to give away my greatest memory I shall eat at the table with my teddy bear tonight and you will not give him away.