

Unconditional love by Jayani Suresh

I had friends and company but even when you have all those, you feel like you miss something or someone is more like it. There is always a point in life where you lose things. My class had won a prize at school and everything was going well until... until I had come home to find every one of my relatives I ever knew weeping in sorrow. "Maybe it's a emotional birthday party, but there would be cake, streamers, and the whole place would be exploding in color" I thought. "Julie", my mother whispered behind my back "I have some bad news". When my mother said news, she always tells me about my health or going somewhere special like my grandma's house, but my mother had said the word "bad" which I didn't like. "About your grandma", my mom told me as if she was reading my mind, "her-her l-life may have come to an end". I couldn't believe my ears and I couldn't fight back any more tears. I just couldn't help it. After what seemed like half an hour of tearing up, a glint of shiny red had caught my eye, and I had to get a closer look and so I did. The shiny red glint represented a box that was effortfully shoved into shimmering red wrapping paper. "To Juliana Kendall" the box had said on a glittery silver label with what looked like her grandmothers writing. I rushed into a room careful to close the door behind me. I neatly preserved the wrapper as I tore it off, as it was a memory that I could get from grandma once and for all. Inside the box wasn't just one thing but two. A note as well as a charm. The note read, "this is a family heirloom passed down from grandma to granddaughter just like from me to you, use it wisely". I was startled, what was I supposed to do with the stone anyway. All it said was "use it wisely". I gazed at the charm and I was awe stricken at its beauty. It looked like a pebble that is clear as a crystal with a hollow inside. It was filled with water and had a gauzy white pearl followed by a brown seashell. Days flashed by as my math test grew nearer. I liked to hold on to something while I took my test but at this point I didn't have anything so special. Then it hit me that grandmas charm was still there. Although I had the solution to my problem, I couldn't find the heirloom where ever I looked so I finally sat down and gave up but to my shock I had just realized that I'd been wearing it the whole time! It was almost as it was magic! So now, even if grandmas body is gone, her spirit is still with me and that is what matters...