Forever untold secret chapter 1

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A story i wrote for my english class

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She lays here in this huge white room; Her body as pale as paper there is no colour in the room apart from a big blue closed door and a single silver blood stained necklace in the shape of a heart around her neck. A tiny window on the side of the room lets in a single beam of sunlight that lingers its way across her frosted cold face, Her eyes they open. *'I awake here in this large room all by myself; I can taste the disinfectant as the smell of death fills the room. I know where I am and yet I still feel lost. Hospital is where I am. I know nothing of my past; that is if I have one or am I just a lost soul? Is there some kind of reason for my existence?'*

She closes her eyes for a split second and makes a face as if she was making a wish. *'I make a wish, I wish I wasn't here. As I hear the door creak I quickly flinch my eyes open and search the room, I find nothing. I take another glimpse around the colour-less solitary room when I notice something odd; a blood Blemished necklace around my bleached neck'*

A few moments pass where the Pasty body just lay there as its eyes curiously investigate the room. Suddenly the door swings open as the doctor rushes in and kneels beside her bed as if he were about to propose. He takes a deep breath in and rushes it back out then he speaks "What do you remember honey?" ï¿½She glances at him strangely. Her mouth tingles as if she were about to speak but there is just silence.

The doctor still leaning over her bed gazes at her with intimate eyes and speaks again "you don't remember anything do you?" She shakes her head to answer with a no. The doctor sighs at her reply and speaks again "Your name is Sarah Jackson, I am your husband Sam Jackson, we have two lovely daughters aged three and one. We live on a hill in a house with a stunning picket fence, a great resemblance of the perfect house in the suburbs"

'I smile at him softly. A single tear flows down his sun-tanned face; one follows down mine, I don't know why I am crying but seeing that single tear trickle down his face made it seem lonely and lost. Exactly how I feel right now'

A few days pass before Sarah is able to go home; her skin not so pale anymore. Sam strides in the roomï¿½ over joyed now that he had finished a long day of work at the hospital. He gently grasps her hand with his and helps her out of the icy hospital bed. He exclaims it is time to go home now.

After about a half-an-hour drive they finally get to the house he had told her about and it was exactly how he described it; A house on the hill with the perfect white picket fence. She gets out of the car and makes her way up to the perfect crystal like door with a floral pattern that shines in the moon light. Sam opens the door for Sarah. She slowly staggers inside the house. Silence filled the room; the noise was static from a small radio.

Sam leads Sarah up the stone stairs to show Sarah their children. Sam opens the door to a stunning soft pink room, The room almost symmetrical, any little girl could only dream of having this perfect room. The two girls are fast asleep in their beds. Sam shows Sarah around Their house. He asks her "does this bring back any memories?" She shakes her head.

Chapter 2: Forever untold secret chapter2

'It was the middle of the night and I couldn't sleep. I slump on a coat on over my flannelette pyjamas'
Sneaking down the hall in silence she staggers over a table. She knocks the table strait on the ground with a *crash*. Portions of broken glass lay all over the cold hard wood floor. She bends over to collect the broken photo frame. Inside the photo frame lay a photo of her and her family. They all look so happy in the photo. As she bent over to pick of the frame she notices she still has the blood stained necklace around her neck. She dashes into the bathroom; she stands at the sink scrubbing and scrubbing and scrubbing no matter how had she tried the blood would not come out and the necklace was to exquisite for her to throw away. She makes her way down to the kitchen and writes a note for Sam; The note says "gone for a walk, couldn't sleep'. She signs her name and the time at the bottom of the note and wonders on out the door. *'I walk along a long road; I swear it could have stretched for miles. Just wondering and thinking. Along my journey on this dark road I find a park bench facing into a paddock of sunflowers. I watch them dance in the cold nightly-wind for a while. They look so free and wild; I wish I could be that free. I continue on, out of the blue I come across a knocked down tree. It looked as if someone had run into it with a car. Suddenly, a mosaic, a dance of broken, gleaming fragments. I'm in another world flashing memories of my past. That night, my life, my children. I don't remember everything but how could I forget that night. Then I remember the necklace, I still had it on. I rip the necklace from my neck and throw it away as far as I can; I don't need that to remind me of that horrifying night. I drop to my knees as the tears steam down my face. I hate what I did, and I always will. This will remain my secret forever untoldâ¦'*

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