

Bourne
toWrite...
creative writing
workshops

Thursday Afternoons

by Melody Bertucci

Thursday 7th of August 2014- Hastings

Going to hospital, I knew what it meant, but nothing could ever prepare me for the journey I was about to embark on. You were perfection beyond what any dream could portray, or any words could describe.

Your journey to your arrival, had become a bit of a worry, but when I finally saw your little face, all was forgotten.

The day my life changed for the better. The day I became a woman. The day I became a mother to the sweetest girl in the universe.

Thursday 22nd of September 2016- Eastbourne

Your first day of nursery. The first day of leaving you, my cub with someone other than family. A necessary step I know, but a painful one nonetheless.

I still remember taking that phot of you sat on the steps of your nursery, that unforgettable morning. You had your hair in two bunches, with your signature fringe.

You were wearing your favourite pink rainbow dress and your adorable orange cardigan, that at the time used to swap you.

This phase meant you were becoming a big girl, but in my eyes, you looked so little sat on those massive steps. The day you started to create a life apart from the one we'd built together.

Thursday 12th of April 2018- Eastbourne/Brighton

Twelve kisses, twelve dates. Twelve, always twelve. This number seems to chase us. This number has become the essence of us. But this Thursday, now marks our anniversary. I never thought I'd be able to call you mine, I never thought you liked me more than friends, but here we are now. I'm finally happy, in love with a man I can honestly say is my best friend, my rock, my support system, my missing piece of the puzzle, my human.

The day you and I became a pair.

Thursday 27th of September 2018- Barcelona

You hate to fly and hadn't done so for years. Fear had got the better of you, but you got on this flight. You got on it for me. You held my hand tightly on both flights and both times I was moved by your selflessness and I was so proud of you.

This was the first vacation I'd ever been on where there were no squabbles whatsoever, just relaxation. We were there on cloud nine, happy and at peace with everything.

The hotel was amazing. We were given room 421 and the view that came with it, was breath-taking. We loved having our dinner sat on that window ledge, which leaned onto the roof. We sat there and talked for hours, watching the sunset and drinking wine. It was perfect!

The beach, like everything on that holiday was incredible. The sun was sizzling my skin heavenly. The sand was caressing my feet softly and you were melting my heart tenderly. A holiday I will never forget.

The day we came back from our first holiday together, in the wonderful Barcelona.