

Following the positive

May 15th

It's dark outside, but I get a glimpse of light pushing its way up the mountain, it's bright yellow. No one has ever reached the top. It says in the bible only God has reached it. It was like a glittery ball that surveyed all that was on our earth. Nothing felt better than to reach something unreachable especially for a Jewish girl like me. Us Jewish people are a disgrace to the Germans. Jewish men are taken to a place where they cannot see the sun, My dad is there.

No one knows what goes on around here anymore it's like all the Jewish people keep hidden from the machine guns, but my mum says follow the light and it will lead to positivity. Of course I did not know what that meant because I was only five. I have only read about the past and talked to my mum about men in slavery 500 years ago. We lived in huts, the Jewish people like me, built before they were forced up the mountain. I had to be positive and strong about this situation even though I didn't understand why these things were happening.

May 18th

It's been two days and now it is my birthday, usually we would have Dad to do the invitations but he was gone, so I did them. The only problem was I had to throw them away as no one would come out of their hidden spots, especially for a 5 going on 6 birthday party. I felt something pounding my heart but I remained calm and looked at my Mum who had just finished my birthday cake, it had a unicorn face with sprinkles all over it, she really knew how to make people feel positive. The word positive will lead to the light.

May 19th

I had looked up the word sun a few times on the internet but it didn't quite have the definition of positive, it said something about where there is sun there is light. I did not know what that meant but my mum said it's not what you read on Google it's how you feel about the object. It started to sink in, so I looked up the word light and it said light is something you can see and feel but not hold, then below was the same quote about the sun 'where there is sun there is light'. It was making more sense now. It's not what's on the page that lies in front of me, mum was saying it the whole time, follow the light and it will lead to positivity, the problem was I think that was a meme or poem because the light is everywhere. That's when it hit me positivity wasn't in the air it wasn't the sun my Mum was talking about it was the light in side of me that shows my true colours. It wasn't only God that had reached the glittery ball, it wasn't a miracle, it was positivity. I told my mother everything. She had that surprised mother face on.

May 20th

It had reached dawn when horses came galloping up the drive way my father was home, I knew if I had faith and positivity he would. I ran out with my arms wide open saying I knew you would come home, I knew the word positive was something worth treasuring as I reached his arms I knew this was only the beginning of my chapter of life.

The end