

By Isabel Morgan
Grade 8
Elmwood School
Teacher: Ms. [Laura Elgee](#)

A Day Not to Forget (A Memory Slips Away)

And off she went, careening through the woods, arms spread, face split as she laughed joyously.

She saw creatures of the forest poke their heads out of burrows and nests curiously,
so she spared a smile or two.

Behind her she heard a familiar high-pitched laugh followed by an 'Im gonna catch you Lil!'

She made sure to switch up her path, carefully scaling up and climbing through a gap
in a V-Shaped birch tree, hands running across rippled wood.

Finally, she reached the clearing on the other side of the patch of trees,
a cliffside, water below, clouds above.

She sat down quietly, displacing grass and fiddling with pebbles.

She lay down, head propped upon a mossy rock she was sure was fused with the cliff.

Above her, the birds were *dancing*, one of the most beautiful things she had ever been viewer to.

They flipped and swerved and Lily could swear she heard laughter.

At a certain point she heard the trees rustle behind her.

'You broke the rules! I win!' Her twin declared, a victor.

'Shhhh, Robin, sit!'

The boy hesitantly followed her instruction, laying at her side.

Lily saw his eyes sparkle like stars as he let out an awed sound.

'Best game of tag ever. It's official', he said, crossing his arms on his chest.

She giggled, reaching for a hand and grasping it in her own.

'I think I'd have to agree, Robin'

And there the two sat, until the sun dared to set, the sky's dancers long gone.

As sleep touches the children's eyes, the moment fades.