



It's Here Somewhere

ABBI tries to find a letter from school that she needs to give her mum; however the letter is lost in the depths of her messy bedroom.

ABBI: I know it's here somewhere, | can remember putting it away in a safe place. I just can't remember which safe place.

What do you mean it's a mess? Mum I've told you I like to organise my room in a certain way.

This pile here is my dancing stuff, this here is school stuff, over here is weekend stuff, under there is a box of memories and in this corner is a neat pile of clothes that I've worn but haven't quite had time to transfer to the laundry basket. This over here is a pile of things I might need in an emergency and finally on top of this set of drawers is a pile I've labelled miscellaneous, yes that's right it's basically everything else I own.

Mum please don't nag I'll find it, why do schools send important letters out via the child anyway? I know the teachers are old but surely they've figured out how to use email. Maybe it's in my memory box.

Aww Mum look at this, my first ever painting, move over Picasso, and look at this valentine card, I know you and Dad sent it but made me feel like I was very popular at the time, which let's face it is important in nursery school.

Mum look do you remember when | sewed this teddy bear and gave you it for Christmas? One eye was a cool look for bears in those days.

Oh wow! Mum here is Gran's wedding ring, and you thought it was lost. You see | may not be able to locate a dumb letter from my form tutor but I bet you're glad I'm a hoarder now.

By Joanne Watkinson