

Some memories

Aren't meant to be forgotten.

They shouldn't be.

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As 10+ people suddenly appeared in school yard which I see usually no one at that time, for a split second, I felt like I couldn't speak. Words were trying to escape from my throat, but I couldn't speak. Yet, it was impossible to erase the smile I put, impossible to not looking curiously, impossible to not wonder what memories I will gain after these are all over.

I love people. I love people whose eyes shine when they're talking about something they love with their whole heart. Their laughter, when they find something funny. Things they do because they want to so, not being forced to. Well, The truth is that I loved all of you! You are all unique in your own way.

We shared a wonderful time together. We sang songs, ate delicious meals, laughed the way hard, shared our opinions about each other.

I am really thankful for those times. I will be.

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