

Write a story ending with the following words:

... and I will treasure the photograph forever.

Last winter the most tragic accident happened. While driving late at night my aunt was blinded by a car coming from the opposite direction. She lost control of her vehicle and crashed into a rubble wall. My aunt was admitted into hospital and placed on the danger list.

When I heard the shocking news I wept for days and lost my appetite. The following Sunday I went to visit her but I had to wait for some time because only two persons could be near her at one time. I was very sad but managed not to show it.

Surprisingly I found my aunt in very good spirits. She told me not to worry because she would be on her feet in no time. Then she reached for her bag, took out a photograph taken the summer before when we went swimming together and told me to take it. I took it and treasured it ever since even though my aunt was out of hospital in a month.

One afternoon I arrived home from school. When I entered the dining room I saw my aunt beaming at me. I was over the moon with joy; I hugged her and burst into tears.

I placed the picture she had given me at hospital on my bedside table. Whenever I look at the picture I thank God for giving me back my favourite aunt who is so jovial and who loves me very much.

I shall treasure that photograph forever.
