When I remember my mum or I talk about her, when someone tells me stories about her or shows me a photo, her mark inside of me shines strongly and does my heart good.

Memory Box

In addition to her name in his heart, Sammy has other things from his mother that he wants to keep and cherish. Photos, a notebook, a handkerchief, a pen, a picture that she had on her bedside locker. These are things that remind him of her. That is why Sammy looked for somewhere to safely store these objects and he found a shoe box that seemed to be a good place. He drew an heart on a piece of paper, and pasted it on the lid of the box. The next day he made some decorations for the outside of the box and coloured the box a little bit more.

Sometimes, Sammy opens the box and looks at the photos and objects. Sometimes, he adds something else inside: a drawing or something that he writes, a card, a flower. He then closes the box and puts it away again in a safe place.

Would you like to put together a memory box? What things would you put inside?

