

The piano

As I sit at my dusty old piano that my wife Angela got me before she died, I gently press a key – all of a sudden there was a flashback of all my memories collapsing into my head. I started to play more and more keys and more memories were slowly floating into my head. Then suddenly, my wife appeared before my eyes, and plays the keys with me, I can still smell her perfume filling the room. My wife kissed me on the cheek and disappeared.

I am transported to another memory from another day. There I was in war- me and my very close friend was with me, we went through training together, we signed up together and then that day when we were at war he got shot right in the chest. He was struggling to survive as I was the army's doctor there was nothing I could do to save him. He very sadly died. I was still holding him in my arms as he was dying. I can still remember him to this day, he was my only true best friend.