

Imagination, my best friend

It was a morning of a summery day when I saw my dad crying and my mum holding his shoulders and telling him that everything will be ok, and we will get through this. It was the day of my fourth birthday when my older brother was arrested and sent to prison, this is my story, I'm Dia, I am 7 and I live with my mum, my dad and my two brothers. My older brother lives in prison.

Having my older brother in prison is sad, we only see him once a month on visit days and it takes very long to get there and come back home. When I'm there I like to ask the police to let my brother come back home with us, but I get embarrassed that's why I don't ask. It is also scary when I get searched by dogs before we enter the visiting room.

My mum and dad help me to feel better by using my imagination, once I imagine that the dog is my friend, I feel better and I even stroke the dogs. when the visit time is over my brother promises me to do more courses so he can become a better person and come back home quicker. When he says that, I imagine him wearing a navy jean and a white t-shirt and driving a nice car to go to work. Even the long journey becomes fun because my mum prepares food for our journey and in the car, she starts to give us lots of yummy foods and drinks. My dad drives and plays my favourite songs, we get to see lots of sheep, horses and some beautiful fields and it starts to feel like a picnic.

My imagination is becoming a close friend with me and it helps me in everything, for example I don't feel shy to sing in my school assembly or when I need to ask my teacher a question. It even helped me when I was making a vision board with my family for all the things we want to get in the new year.

I didn't get to have a birthday when I turned 4, we lost our home and we had to move to a different home. I even had to change school and start to make some new friends, but I was still able to receive the best present ever, it is the present of having a loving family who help each other all the time. My other great present was my friend "my imagination" it helps me to have hope and joy and it makes my life colourful. it turns a long journey into a fun trip, a brother in prison into a businessman who wears nice clothes and drives to work, a crying dad and a helping mum into real heroes.

I have become a good friend with dogs and best friend with my imagination.