A Happy Memory

By Miss Marg

My happy memory is also my very first memory. I was so young I was still in my cot. I remember standing up in my cot and seeing my Mum coming towards me with a great big smile on her face. I can’t remember what she was saying but I know she was happy and proud of me. The memory comes with a feeling of love and affection which is I guess, what made the memory stick!