

## The See-Saw

As she slowly walked home from the hospital she passed a children's playground. All of the equipment was new and modern – climbing 'walls,' roundabouts with fancy animals for handles and so on, all except for an old see-saw in the corner of the park.

The see-saw was situated under a tree and was therefore covered with leaves and bird droppings, but it instantly transported her mind back to when she had taken her toddler daughter to the park and played with her on that same see-saw. What happy memories were conjured up. Such long, sunny days, time spent with friends and their children, picnics in the summer and conker gathering in the autumn.

The park was empty now, no children's voices shouting out and frightening the birds away.

She sat down on a bench near the see-saw and went over the events of the morning in her mind. She had just become a grandmother and would soon hope to bring her new little granddaughter to play on that same see-saw, sharing memories and happy times with her daughter while the little girl played.

Sue Feltham, April 2017