

Arabella Is My Name!

.....For few moments, there was a complete silence. Then I felt at peace and, somehow, I was fully content with my situation. It was like I had no more wishes or desires for anything. The only desire I had was to be left alone there. The feeling was overwhelming; I was not sure how to describe it. It was something like I was everything and, at the same time, I was nothing! I was aware of everything, yet I could not utter a word! But this situation did not last long, as suddenly I heard a feminine voice calling my name repeatedly, and in a consistent demanding way. The voice was trying hard to wake me up immediately, even though it felt I was fully awake, all the time, when I was there!

- Arabella, Arabella - wake up wake up. Wakeup now, it is all over. Your operation was successful and you will be able to go home soon. Your dad, your brother and Christine are all here with you!

I looked up again trying to find the sky above me but there was only a grey ceiling with a faint light in the corner. My leg was hurting me and my mouth was sore and dry. There was a tube connected to my left arm and bandages covering my left leg and part of my right hand. I tried to talk but I could not find my voice. I tried to check if my dad was there but I could not bend my neck. Just as I was trying to close my eyes, I heard him saying:

- You will be fine dear; everything will be fine.

Then I heard Kevin whispering in my ear:

- Hey, I am the one who supposed to be in the hospital, not you!

Part Of A Sample Section From The Story “Arabella Is My Name”

So, was I really in the hospital and not Kevin? But why?

- Don't worry dear, you had a small accident as you were trying to cross the street, you will be fine. My dad whispered in my ear trying to assure me while he was holding my right hand.

I tried hard to talk to my dad, somehow, eventually and with great difficulty I managed to say to him:

- Where am I?

- In the hospital!

- No, I mean are we in a village?

- Village? No dear, you must have been dreaming!

- Where are we?

- Arabella, we are still in the same part of London where we always lived!

- So, the old lady who talked to me does not exist?

- Old lady?

- Yes, the old Scottish lady!

I heard my dad saying something to Kevin and to Christine then both of them left the room and then my dad said:

- It was all in the dream; we heard you talking while you were sleep. Kevin and Christine will come and see you again later on when you are feeling better; your friends from the school will be with them.