

Why her, why take her away from me.

mummy... Mummy! Mum, wake up! My eyes jump open to the voice of my daughter, Eliza. She is... was supposed to be 7 years old turning 8 in a couple of months. In 8 months it would have been exactly 1 year since she went missing. It was a special day for young Eliza, it was her birthday. She had been waiting for this day for so long. We had been planning it for weeks, Eliza was going to have a fairy party; there was going to be a fairy cake with vanilla cake and some sprinkles, I had just bought her a fairy costume, everything was ready, everything was perfect. I should have noticed the car. We were out in the open. It was easy for a parent to get distracted but I should have noticed. It was time to cut the cake but she was nowhere to be seen, mums said she might have gone to the toilet, others said she might have still been hiding in the slide. But one had seen what happened, he was crying, nervous.

"A... a man... he told Eliza that he had a present for her... so she went" he sniffled. The world stopped, it seemed like all eyes were on me, the world was watching my every movement. Out of the corner of my eye I saw a maroon beat-down looking and a man walking to the car, he looked to be in a rush. That's when I saw her, my Eliza being shoved into this man's car.

"Hey... HEY HEY STOP! DON'T TOUCH MY ELIZA! ELIZA RUN AWAY COME BACK TO MUMMY!!" My legs bringing me closer to my daughter. The man froze, slowly turned around and stared at me. His dead grey eyes locked in mine for a split second before he turned back around and sprinted to his car. Eliza screamed, scared, confused. I wouldn't give up on my Eliza so I kept running and as I got two steps closer, he got 4 steps further. Everyone told me it was not my fault and that he got away because he was in a car, but that day still haunts me.

'Eliza?' I thought, 'did i really just hear that?' My mind spinning.

"Sam hunny are you awa-- Oh Sam are you alright sweetie?"

"I um.. Mum I think i just heard Eliza"

Mums face turned gray

"Oh Sam dear you must still be sleeping, c'mon now let's get you back in bed, back to sleep--" "NO MUM! I PROMISE YOU I HEARD HER I HEARD HER! I just need to go back! I NEED to find her. She is probably scared, crying, CALLING for me maybe if i go ba--" "Sam she is dead! You need to get over her you NEED to move on..."

My mouth hung wide, my vision fogged, my head hung heavy on my shoulders.

"Breakfast is waiting down stairs" And with that, she was gone.

James Benjamin was the man that stole my Eliza from me, he ruined my life and he just gets to live on without a worry. It's not fair, it's not fair IT'S NOT FAIR. I suddenly feel a warm drop of water land on my hand which breaks me out of my trance. Suddenly more and more tears start pouring down my face, as if it was a waterfall. I try and wipe them away from my face but every time I wipe them, more comes out. I decided to just let it all out. I miss her, I miss her so much.

10 minutes go by and I finally finish crying. I don't want to move, it seems like time had just frozen, the world was spinning. I don't know if it was just from me crying or because i didn't get enough sleep last night. My stomach felt as if i had just swallowed a garden of butterflies.

I could be sick. My eyes slowly shut and my hand grow tighter and tighter around my now freezing bed sheets.

mummy mummy

My eyes shoot open and I jump out of my bed. *I need to get out of here, I'll just.... Go for a run and eat later, yeah i'll just go and clear my mind for a bit.* I thought.

I quickly walk to my closet and put on some tights and a singlet then turn more my shoes. Once I was ready I ran downstairs and out the door before anyone could ask me where I was going. I leave my house and head out to the front lawn and walk on the overgrown grass, as I walk around the tall black metal fence I begin to go into a slow jog, going slightly faster by the minute. Not long after I'm full on sprinting. A block goes past and soon another one. My eyes just focus on the ground. That's when I stopped to take a breath, and that's when I saw her...

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Inspiration: 'Just' by Georgina Davy (image only)

