

Forgotten Memories

The hallway was filled with happy pictures that made John sad and yet he didn't know his name.

Sunlight streamed through the bedroom window, the rays landing on the bed. John's eyes fluttered open. As he looked around the room, he became confused. It was new and unfamiliar. John slowly got up, stretching as he put on his glasses, and began exploring. When he opened the creaky bedroom door, he saw a long hallway with pictures lining the walls. The first picture showed a young, smiling woman holding a baby. The next picture showed a happy family sitting around a Christmas tree. In all the pictures, there were smiling people, but John wasn't. He was filled with a great sadness as he continued walking down the hallway. At the end of the hallway, a picture of a bride and groom, staring lovingly at each other, caught his eye. Suddenly, a woman peaked around a doorway and saw John studying the picture.

"Happiest day of my life," she said from inside the room.

Then she walked out of the room wearing an old wedding dress. John's face immediately lit up.

"I remember that day now," he exclaimed.

The woman smiled back at him.

"My memory may be slipping and I may not remember my name, or even all the details of my life, but I remember you wearing that dress. You walking down the aisle, looking like the most beautiful bride ever," he said.

"That's only part of our story together. Let me tell you the rest."

She took his hand and began walking back down the hallway, happily reminiscing the story happening in every picture.