Through Mostynn’s Eyes

With a flicker of eyelids, the darkness became very bright. It feels lonely. No one is nearby. To the side is a cloth-like thing that smells of Mummy…but she isn’t here. Opening my mouth causes this loud noise to come out- this seems to get Mummy to come and pick me up so it’s worth a try. Sometimes more faces will peer at me and often poke at me till I am quiet. Someone’s here and scooped me up. He feels safe, but this fuzzy face is not nice. Maybe if I keep screaming I will get to Mummy. More faces come over to me and keep changing their faces and they laugh. This game seems pretty silly. Every time I try and work out who they are their faces change. Now one of them is covering their face with their hands…and she’s GONE! Then her hands move and she comes back. Is this supposed to be funny?

Suddenly I feel warmth. Could it be? Yes? YES! Her warm arms scoop me up and she holds me close. There’s that lovely smell and reassuring noise on her chest. Burying myself closer…I like this…I like it a lot… I really li…HEY! Why is there a hand here? No go away! This is mine…oh… mmm…milk!

Cloth is being wrapped around me. Mmm…cosy. No…wait…hey what’s happening… owwwww!!!! Ahhh!!! That’s better…no wait! It’s worse…much worse. Unwrapped…no noise…no nice smell… It’s cold and wet and now it’s rained all over me.

Is it naptime yet?

(250 words)