**ESSAY ON MY CHILDHOOD MEMORIES**

Memories are as crucial component of our bodies. They build our personality as all our past experiences are stored there. All of us have memories, both good as well as bad. You have memories from long years ago and also from recent times. Furthermore, some memories help us get by tough days and make us cheerful on good days.

My friend taught me many things. I learned to make flyable kites and spinning tops. Also, we would go around fishing. Catching fish had its ups and downs. Ups when we managed to catch a small amount of fish, and downs when we ourselves became the victims of water leeches.

I am going to share with you one such memory. I had gone to my uncle’s village in the mountains. This village is situated on the bottom of a mountain and surrounded by beautiful valleys blending with forests. One afternoon, I and my cousin climbed down a valley to take bath in the cascade a little farther from the village. The pool formed just below the cascade was not very deep. Excited we, entered the pool and began to play with water. As we were playing with water, we heard a noise coming towards us; we saw a herd of deer emerge from the forest coming towards the pool. I got scared. My cousin assured me it was an ordinary occurrence.

I still remember this memory very clearly and feel so good about it. Some of my favourite childhood memories occurred at my uncle’s. Another flashback, I would stack leaf piles to the sky and jump inside only to receive a big smile from my brother and a terrible itch..” Furthermore, I know I can go to my uncle with any problem I have. If it can’t be fixed with medicine, he simply provides a hug.

The memories of my childhood days are still fresh in my mind. Although I do wish that those days, full of pleasure, come back, I know that it is a thing of the past. Time flies on wings. I have to move on.

It is this beautiful period that has often been eulogised by poets and writers. Recollecting past is to plunge ourselves in a state of melancholy.As I grow older, I look back with great nostalgia to my childhood days filled with fun and frolic. I know they will never come back and hence I shall cherish those memories till my last day.