"LETTING GO"- DEAKIN MALDEN

Sharon Julie Timms, my step mum died of a brain aneurism, was only 40 years old at the time of her death.

She was a funny lady, told great jokes and could see the lighter side of a bad situation.

She would tell me things and take the time to answer my questions like what certain things were for, the reason why certain things happened and what she herself thought or liked.

She had great taste in music. One of her favourite songs was "Run to the Hills" by Iron Maiden. Sometimes she'd sing along with it.

I went to Sydney to see AC/DC with her. It was really great, there were 2 others bands called Chasing Cars and WolfMother. She was a really big AC/DC fan. She was full on standing up, yelling out, singing to the music. Her "chicken-wing" arms wobbled like jelly when she was waving. I told her that and she just laughed. Sharon was the sort of lady who could laugh at herself.

Once she made a mistake making dinner and she said, "Oh Sharon hope you don't muck up that next dinner". She actually was a good cook, I'll miss her dinners. In fact I put on weight since knowing her.

Once on a Christmas day Sharon and my step sister Bonny, who had a Play Station 3, wrapped up the box from the Play Station and put bricks in it. They both gave it to me as one of my Christmas presents. I picked it up, peeled open the wrapping thinking I was going to get a new Play Station3. They both thought it was really hilarious because they had also written all over the box, "Ha ha Deakin". Great sense of humour shared by mother and daughter.

Watching cartoons were another favourite thing she liked to do. Her favourite was Ed, Ed 'n' Eddy, we'd watch it together.

I was once given a fun ride on her Yamaha 80 motorbike.

Her personality was really caring and loving towards me. I'd see her every second weekend with my dad. Visiting on the weekends was only a short walk from my mum's home. Sharon would always greet me with a "Hello" and "How about a hug?" She was a warm and affectionate lady. She treated me like her own son.

It was really sad when she died, it was so sudden.

My dad had a coffee with her in the morning before going to work. Four hours later he came home to have lunch with her and found her dead on the floor.

I will miss her warm personality, her hugs and her being there every second weekend. I'll miss her on Mother's Day when I'd buy her something.

Deakin Malden. age 10

Grade 5

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