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Writing and Inquiry

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### Singing me Awake

I remember it like it was yesterday. All alone, cocooned into a comfortable position. I felt warm, like someone else's body heat was covering me entirely. It felt nice. The room was void of light, and my eyes were slightly closed due to the deep sleep I was just in. The light from outside was penetrating through the blinds, trying to make its way inside. It seemed like it was going to be a good day.

“What time is it?” I thought to myself. My mom hasn’t come in yet to wake me up, so the hour must’ve been early. I usually wake up to my mother’s beautiful singing, and I heard nothing. Not even the weight of her feet before she opens the door. It really must’ve been early, as she is always the first to wake. Pondering where my mother was took more energy out of me than I thought. Although I just awakened, I felt that a little more sleep couldn’t hurt. I rolled over to my side and let myself fall back into the deep, dark comforting abyss of unconsciousness.

I was deep into sleep once again, to the point where I failed to hear the door click open and the following footsteps behind it. “Lily...” My mother whispered, checking if she already woke me up from the door. I faintly heard a “Lily, It’s time to wake up...” but my barely conscious mind wanted me to drown it out with the pillows. Until I heard the familiar tune to “Breaking Up is Hard to Do” coming from my mother's lips. She would change the lyrics to “My baby Lily, it’s time to wake up”, I could feel myself lip syncing her song of love back to her.

I soon felt the familiar dip in the bed, where my mother chose to sit herself over me and sing in my face every time I would refuse to get up from her prior tries. It was always funny to me. I would try to keep my face still as if I was sleeping, but the smile would always crack through eventually. That's when my mother knew she won the battle, and began to kiss my face until I opened my eyes to greet her. Green eyes, kind and warm. Always a huge smile that would mirror mine. Today was going to be a good day.