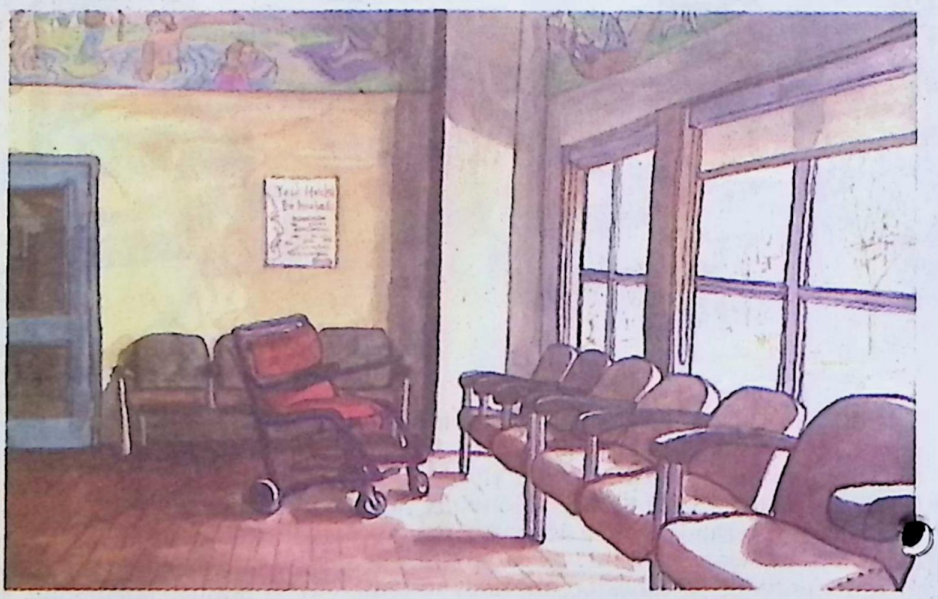
A February Night to Remember

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I have always tried escaping that day. I thought I was over it, that I could forget it all, but I can't. It's just been such an important day of my life, with having the most unexpected reasons to remember it. But the fact is, that it has changed my life. Perhaps, today would be different in so many ways, if February 1st hadn't occurred. I wish it never had.

It was a cold morning. Cuddled around with my sister under the blanket, the world felt safe. We were fast asleep, completely unaware of all that was to come ahead. The night before we watched a Shahrukh Khan movie, and laughed with all our hearts, munching on peanuts and crackers. Mom cooked Spanish rice and we had it with fried shrimp. It was good. I guess, the dinner impacted on our long hours of sleeping.

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It was getting late and our anxiety grew. After having breakfast, and the usual pillow fights, and the silly quarrels over our notebooks and handwriting, my sister and I grew impatient. My father hadn't returned home and was hours late than usual. We didn't know what to do. The loud ringing of the phone, broke through our silence and anxiety. It was from my father's work place. All I remember is that, we got dressed really fast in our coats, put on our boots, and woollen gloves, and headed towards the city, as my uncle drove us.

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