

The Power of Memories

Justin McGuirl

I believe in the power of memories. Memories provide gateways to important emotions I have experienced, which shapes who I am. There is a painter's pallet of memories in the human brain— joy, peace, misery, and anger.

In an apple orchard, trees turn and gracefully reach towards life-giving rays of sunshine. Memories have the same effect on the essence of our humanity. Human character and mental endurance build strong roots from memories of difficult trials and erroneous mistakes. Views in life are directly related to experiences, and to beliefs we associate with happy and peaceful memories.

Memories have permanently impacted my life. I recall the time when I was in fifth grade, disappointed I was moving away and leaving my friends. I trudged over to my next door neighbors' house, where my friend lived. That day, we went through our usual routine, except we knew that it was our last time. We cherished our final day outside on his trampoline. The contraption sat perfectly still on the cold, solid earth. A gentle breeze teased through our hair. He noticed the spectacle in the sky first— a giant rainbow that effortlessly floated with vibrant reds and oranges, and soothing blues and greens. The pair of us sprawled on the elastic fabric. We stared at the rainbow, no words were necessary, we just studied the sky.

Suddenly, a second rainbow appeared. Both zipped across the sky crossing each other, creating a colorful X in the blue heavens. Puffy, white clouds consumed the atmosphere, growing and adding more dimension. Every curve- smashing!

Beyond the rainbows and clouds, hints of the night sky began to shine through. Hiding behind that window into the darkness were vividly lit galaxies, swirls spun like wool into fine thread.

I count on this memory to fill me up. This apple will always be there for me, always reminding me to have hope, even in the lowest of times, to believe life will always improve, and to never stumble into despair. It has molded me into the person that I am today, sustaining me, along with all my other precious memories. Even the memories of mistakes are important, reminding me how I should live my life. I believe that the power of memories secures people into their destiny.



Taylor Bigelow
Boy at the Beach

Artist Name
Title of Piece