
THE DAY I BUMPED INTO MYSELF

I am blind, blind as a bat. My name is Pippy Jones and I was born October 1st 2007. I live in America, in a big town called Boston, on Rose Lane, number five. In fact, no one calls me Pippy. I'm just known as "the blind girl".

One Friday morning in June 2020, I woke up, got dressed (falling a lot) and found my stick. I went downstairs (for some waffles). Then I brushed my teeth and grabbed my bag carefully (with my mum's help).

When I got to school, everybody was blabbering about the new girl. I bet everybody was also whispering "Beware of the blind girl etcetera etcetera". When my best friend Lottie finally found me, I knew it was her because she just shouted "Emily". She took me to see the new girl. When we found her, I screamed in a very high-pitched voice. And started to cry.

"I caaaaaan see" I screamed again. I was panicking.

"Hello" she said.

Lottie left (probably to get away from the screaming). Strangely, as long as I was around her I could see, but she was really me, or I was her. After a long hard day at school, I tested her and she got every single one of them right. I eyed her closely- she was *exactly* me. Anyway, I kept testing and testing and my conclusion was; she *was* me. Weeks went by and soon it was the summer holidays. We spent every day together. When I was around her, I was no longer the blind girl. I loved her and she loved me.

I got to go to everywhere I've ever wanted to go. We even played in the pool; it was the best of times. One day she got very ill- she was coughing and spluttering and choking, also wheezing so she was rushed to hospital. As she left, my eyesight was gone and I was blind again, but I was with her in hospital. Her breathing was getting shallower and shallower. I was scared. Was this goodbye?

In five minutes, she was no longer breathing, so I put my hand to her heart. Nothing could hide my sorrows. I cried, the nurse heard me.

"She is gone" whispered the nurse gently to me.

She also said that she had had cancer. Only then and there did I notice she had barely any hair left from the medicine the nurse gave her. I covered my friend with her blanket and lay down next to her.....

The end.