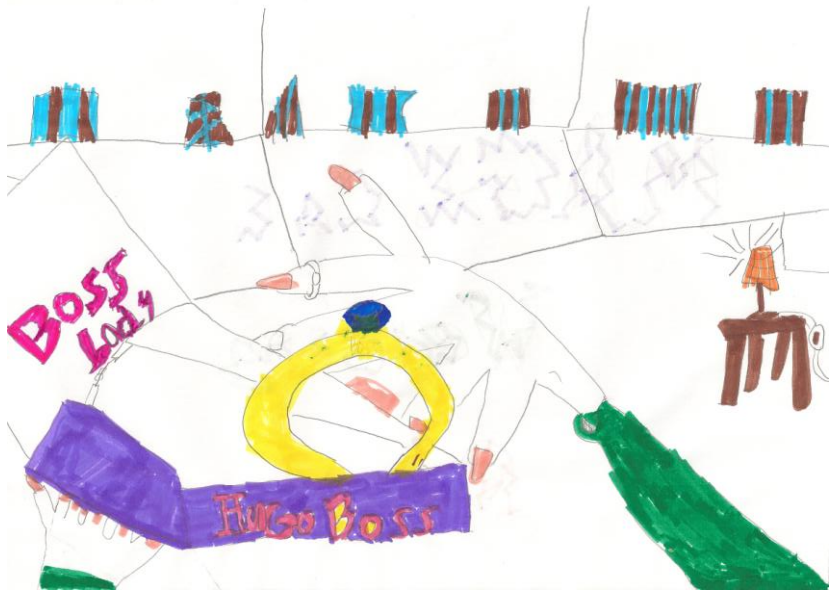


# The Mysterious Wedding Ring



*A true story*

*by Somran*

# The Mysterious Wedding Ring

“Where is my ring?” Mum was screaming in her scary voice.

I crept under my blanket and hoped she would not find me.

*What on earth was she on about? She was so careful that she never even lost a crumb... let alone this thing, this ring. Or is she just in one of her venting off some steam mood?* I thought to myself. But thoughts were not enough to stop that horrible, horrible, shouting.

*My God, I need to get outta here, and quick!*

Then I heard Dad's voice. Oh no!

But then I heard him say to Mum "It's alright sweetie, I will buy you another one." But Mum was having none of it. She insisted that nothing in the world could ever replace her real diamond wedding ring. She always said it was special to her – never mind very expensive!

For the next few days, we saw a rather pensive Mum. Musing and searching. Searching and musing. Giving us those secret suspicious looks when we were not looking.

Our bedrooms had been turned upside down when we were at school. I am sure of that.

Many weeks later, when we were about to go out, Mum decided to come along with us. Ring-

less as she now was. She decided to put on some earrings to make her feel better.

“Oh no!” said Dad. “That will take some time.”

Mum had a rather large collection of jewellery boxes, you see. But Mum was already in her dressing room. Suddenly, we heard another scream. *Oh no! Not again.*

A storm was brewing. But hang on: I thought I heard her laughing, too. Then she burst out from the bedroom and sprinted down the stairs like a 14-year old, with high-pitched excitement and with the long lost wedding ring pinched between her fingers.

She had found her ring in one of her countless jewellery pots! *No more suspicious looks.*