

Me and Christmas

Chapter One - Tragedy

Some people go through life without any problems or difficulties, okay maybe a few of them. Whilst some just never seem to stop getting into trouble, having problems and so on. I, Rayne Daniels seem to belong in the latter category. Christmas! Oh Christmas, never seems to bring me anything but trouble, problems and tragedy. Everywhere I go during Christmas, I see excited families, who just can't wait for Christmas. I see Christmas lights, trees, presents being bought and wrapped, people eating candy canes and all. But now I would always feel jealous of those families because Christmas has just robbed me of mine!

"Ray.... Ray..... Ray", I heard someone faintly call me.

Opening my eyes grudgingly, I saw "Ms Jubbs" the school nurse and Mr Fisher the school principal. I felt disorientated as I stared at them, trying to remember what happened that made me faint. I only ever faint when tragedy strikes.

"We're so sorry honey" said Ms Jubbs sympathetically between sobs.

As i watched their sympathetic and pitiful faces, my brain just registered their tears and I simply remembered the horrific news I had just received minutes ago, which made me burst into uncontrollable tears, my parents had just been in a fatal car accident and they didn't make it to the hospital before they died.

"There is someone here to pick you up, she said she's your aunt" said Mr Fisher. I vaguely remember that my friends and I used to call him Mr Fish amongst ourselves because he smelt of it. But I couldn't dwell on that now because aunt Cece was here for me, because my parents can never be there for me anymore. I flung my arms at my aunt as she walked through the door Principal Fisher held open for her and made heart wrenching sobs into her chest.

She stroked my black hair softly as she crooned heart-felt comforting words in my ear.

"It's going to be okay", she said. But I knew it would never be okay.

"They are gone, aunt Cece..... They left me..... All gone forever....", I cried out.

"Oh darling, I am here for you. It's okay", she said, as she guided me out of school and into the passenger seat of her car. Mr Fisher helped put my school bag in the backseat of her car, as aunt Cece went round to the driver seat. As we drove away from school, it started to snow again. When I was two years old, my best-friend at the child-minders died of pneumonia, when I was seven years old, the only living grandparent I had died in plane crash on her way to spend Christmas with us, when I turned twelve, my cat Mr Bells died in the cold. All this happened during Christmas time, and now this Christmas, my parents died from a car accident in the snow.

They were all I had left. I have no sibling, it always was just me, mum and dad. But now it seems like my aunt is my legal guardian.

Mum and dad were buried today, next to Grams and Mr Bells. A lot of people were at the funeral service today, some I know, and some i don't know. Aunt Cece gave me my mum's butterfly necklace that dad gave her on their First wedding anniversary. She always wore it around her neck for as long as I can remember but now she can't anymore. The necklace is beautiful, it really is a piece of art. I am glad that I have something of at least one of my parents to keep hold of. We returned to the hotel we were staying in to pack for my aunt's house in Florida, as the house is now on sale. The profits from the house will go into the bank, joining the money my parents left for me. Although, I can't use everything until I am twenty one, but I have access to some of it. I still can't believe how much money my parents had, we didn't seem very rich and we were just a normal middle class family to me. I am now a millionaire at a mere age of seventeen. *sigh*

we got on the road and begun our journey. Since aunt Cece is now my legal guardian, I would have to live with her. I looked at the scenery flying past through the window, and decided that I would start afresh and try to come to terms with loss of my parents. I switched my body to the left, so that I could stare at aunt Cece, I had only heard of her from my mum but never met her, we are not related but she was mum's roommate in college, so I guess they were close. She really was strikingly beautiful. She looks so young for a woman in her thirties. She has curly blonde hair and clear baby blue eyes and a wonderfully endowed body, a perfect hourglass. She looked like she could be a model, even though she already has children. My mum told me she was married with children, but failed to tell me how many children she has.

