

# Sensory Memories

- **Hospital Examinations**

”Soon I started to **trot** to the hospital. Doctors **stabbed** me with needles and took **many litres** of my blood (at least it felt like it). One time I had to stay up the whole night because they wanted to see my sleep cycle. So when we got to the hospital, I was dead tired and all I wanted was to go to sleep. But before sleeping, I had to dress in an **ugly, rumpled hospital gown** and a **weird cap which felt uncomfortable...**”

- **Winning a Swimming Competition**

The **pungent smell** of chlorine flows through my lungs as some poison spreading over a **city**. The **endless time of waiting** ends when the starter pushes a button causing a starting signal. The very loud beep sends us off our blocks into the water. **The race is on**. My hands and legs are moving ridiculously fast, and every time I turn my head to inhale, **I hear screaming and shouting**. Under the water, the surface is **calm and silent like in the deep forest**.

- **Memory of Summer**

The **shifting of the cards** was among the only sounds I was aware of on that careless July afternoon. Despite the plastic chair on the deck being **hot as an oven** due to the **scorching** sun, my whole body felt **at rest and serene**. My mind didn't **wander; there was nowhere it needed to**. A few birds harmonized nearby, and a slight gust of wind every now and then chanted **songs of unconcern...**

- **Beach Holiday**

"I was lying down on a sunbed covered with two **rough towels** that had seen more glorious days. One of them had a Micky Mouse printed on it and the other had a **yellow text that loudly yelled Crete...**

The **sound of the waves was like a lullaby**, and I swear I could have fallen asleep listening to it. Not only did it **lull** me to the dreamland, but it also eased the **suffocating fury of the sun..."**

- **A Bad Luck Day**

But when I go to sleep, I can't go to sleep, because my mum is a child-minder, there are like 3 kids at our home who keep arguing loudly. (hieno kontrasti aiempiin 'exhausted', 'crawl to the bus stop', 'furious + relieved'... 'drained' väreihin)

I'm **vexed** and **of course**, it's also raining. I have to wait on the bus stop next to some **tobacco smelling dude...**"

- **First Time on a Motorcycle**

... the **throttle felt snappy** and once I started accelerating, I felt the bike **rip my hands** and I really had to **hold onto the handlebars**, the amount of power the engine made was jaw-dropping.

Once up to speed I heard **the engine roar, it was obnoxiously loud** but what can you expect from a dirt bike...