

Secret Past

I thought my parents were just like everyone else's parents until I discovered their secret past.

My parents are not together. No, I should say that they are divorced. Mum and I have lived together since I was seven years old. She works hard but always has a smile on her face in front of me and her friends. It seems like she is trying to conceal something from us. However, I still do my best. I don't want my mum to worry about me.

'I have to go now. Try to make some new friends!' my mum says in a hurry as she closes the door. She is going to a new job, the fourth job in her life. She is always careless. I don't think her new boss will keep her for long.

We arrived at our new home for the first day and have tidied up all the baggage. Although I'm still in the same school, my mum always tells me to make some new friends. But what should I do with my 'new friends'? They are just neighbors. Just stay at home, I think. After having a messy breakfast, I 'explore' this new home and find some interesting things. There are some drawings on the wall behind the wardrobe.

What a boring day! I say to myself, lying on my mum's bed. Then I jump out of bed when I see a blue box tied up with a purple ribbon. I am curious about what is in the box. It is on the top of a shelf. I take it down gently and sit on the bed. I open it slowly and find a photo, a letter and a tiny, beautiful mirror in the box.

I haven't seen these things before. I feel strange. My mum and dad are in the photo. It is a wedding photo. My dad is wearing a suit and standing next to a woman in a wedding dress. Dad is holding the woman's hand. Wait! What? The bride in this photo is another woman, not my mother? Yet my mother is in the photo standing next to the bride wearing a beautiful dress and smiling.

I then look at the letter which was sent by my mum to the woman in the photo, Gwen. She gives her blessing to the wedding of Gwen and my dad. It seems that they were good friends. What happened to my parents in the past? I take the mirror and try to use it. The mirror is very beautiful. It is heart-shaped and there are some gold roses on it. On the back of the mirror are carved two words, 'From Gwen'. But who is Gwen? Who can help me to solve this question? Is my mum, really my mum? Who am I?