

If I Could Go Back In Time

by Pauline Torres

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If I could back in time...I would go back to the time when I was living in the land of make believe and innocence.

When I would smell the morning mist and the sweet aroma of palm trees, flowers, and fruits, and see the dawning of the sun.

When I would see the rain coming from a long distance and hear the rain on the roof and the wind blowing; the ocean breeze.

When I would see rainbows with so many beautiful bright colors ...red, yellow, blue, green, purple, and gold.

When I would look up to the sky on a clear night and see a hundred beautiful twinkling stars, I would wonder and dream and point to the sky, imagining that I had a star in the sky.

When I would be dancing, singing, running, jumping and playing in the pouring rain without a care in the world.

When I would go to the carnival when it would roll into town and I would ride on the ferris wheel and the merry-go-round and eat cotton candy.

When I would go back to La Escuelita for the first time to learn my A, B, Cs, and hear fairy tales and use my imagination.

When I would cry when Cinderella was sad and be happy when she was happy and get scared of stepmothers like she was and dream about my prince charming like she did.

When I would get angry with Pluto when he was being mean and trying to take Olive away from Popeye.

When I would ask my mother, "Why do I have freckles on my nose?" And she would say, "Because when you were small you would wash your face and never dry it, so you got rust on your nose." I believed it!

When I would go shopping with my father and siblings to buy my mother her favorite Maja soap and perfume imported from Spain for Mother's Day.

When I would sit on the floor of the balcony on a very hot day and I would be eating a sweet, juicy and yellow mango and the sticky juice would be all over my face and hands and I would be licking my fingers. How happy I was!

When I would be so excited and full of anticipation on the Christmas holidays. Especially on January sixth, when the three kings and the camels arrive from Bethlehem bearing toys and candies after giving gifts to a baby named Jesus of Nazareth.

When I would share life with all of my family and friends.

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