

My Safe Place

My safe place is not built with walls. It is built with kindness, love, and care. My safe place is a person. She is my mamma.

Why a person? Why my mamma? I chose a person because I feel uncomfortable without someone beside me. I chose my mamma because she is the only person who makes me feel safe. Because of her, I was born. Her kindness comforts me when I am scared and makes me feel brave.

You know, I am a bibliophile. The last book I read was Charlie and the Chocolate Factory. In the book, Charlie always goes to his grandparents as if they are his safe place. Similarly, I go to my mamma because she is my safe place. I can share my stories, my secrets, my wounds, and my wishes with her.

Do you know the rhyme “Mary Had a Little Lamb”? The little lamb follows Mary everywhere. I am like that little lamb. My mamma always protects me from danger. She will not let anyone hurt me. When bad people come, my mamma protects me, even if she gets hurt herself. That is why my mamma is my safe place.

By Insiya Noumi

Age : 6

Grade : 1