



## "Fading Photographs"

Do you know what it's like to hold a memory? To touch a moment that's forever trapped in time, yet so far away? This photograph, it's all I have left. A captured laugh, a shared secret, a bond unbroken. But now, it's just a piece of paper. Fading, just like the memories in my mind.

Every time I close my eyes, I try to relive that day. The warmth of the sun, the sound of her laughter, the feeling of eternal friendship. But the edges are blurring, and I'm terrified. Terrified that one day, I won't remember her face, her voice, her heart.

We think we have time. We think moments last forever. But they don't. They fade, and all we're left with are these fragile pieces of the past. Holding on, hoping not to forget, but knowing, deep down, that everything eventually fades.