

Ruth Sivagnanam : The Bracelets

Everyone has their special family treasure and today I am going to write about my family treasure, the bracelets.

Long time ago when my great- grandmother was getting married her husband decided to give her a special gift of two bracelets. These bracelets where not meant to put on your hands, but on your ankles. On each bracelet there were five different stones. When the wedding was done and few months had passed by, tough times came. My great-grandfather was forced to be a part of the army and my great-grandmother was left alone with four naughty children and her two ankle bracelets.

A few years passed and she came to the knowledge that her husband had sadly passed away in the army. Now she had only one suggestion: to immigrate to a different country .That's exactly what she did she moved to England. She got some money by selling all of her jewelry, but she would never even dream about selling her ankle bracelets for any price. It would always be stuck to her ankles like super glue.

Everyone was happy in England and all of her four children became educated and mature. She sadly caught breast cancer and when she was in the hospital, she told my grandfather to take the stones on her bracelets off. Everyone was in shock when she said that, but he obeyed her and took the stones off. There were ten different stones and she told him to make bracelets out of them, each stone had its unique bracelet. Now they had ten beautiful ankle bracelets. She then told him to put just two bracelets back on her ankles .When she died they burned her body with them on. The other bracelets were given to her family, the sons would each give a bracelet to their wife. These bracelets and this story has always been passed on in my family and always will remain a family treasure.