



## Sibling Nostalgia

By: Bluehound, Wed, 11th May 11 11:02am

851 Views, 2 Comments..

---

### Sibling Nostalgia

(Inspired by recent discussions)

I smile as I trace the scar on my leg, it's in the shape of a tadpole, a bumpy knot of skin for the head and a curving line for the tail.

I remember your face on the day that it happened. Your big brown eyes , which I was jealous of then, peeking out of your flop of sun bleached hair. Both of us frozen in the moment and staring in horror.

It had all started so innocently. The usual game of you chasing me with some half baked ,homemade projectile - this time a peg gun. Me screaming and running ,searching desperately for cover.

But now we were stood transfixed, you holding one end of a piece of wood and my leg speared on a nailhead at the other.Finally making a decision you elect to drag the nail out through my skin , creating forever the tattoo of a tadpole tail. I begin to scream again but for real this time, no smirking.

It feels strange to look at the scar now, a mark from a different age ,before social networks, the internet and texting. Our world was so small then just you ,me and the battleground in our garden. I'm happy to have a reminder of that time, captured in skin, the remnants of a rusty old nail that went much deeper than either of us could ever have imagined.

---

Comments: Most recent last



**MasterSignwriter**

Thu, 12th May 2011

i came off my bike when i was about 6 whilst blowing a whistle. I landed face first with the whistle embedded in my cheek. I got left with the same half moon scar that action man had, so cool. Do they still sell action men?



**MamaP**

Fri, 13th May 2011

When I look at my brother wearing his glasses still reminds me of how I used to blame myself for that. He is 5 years younger than me, so when we were kids my mom used to make me lay with him till he went to sleep then I could go back downstairs. I thought to help things along I would blow in his eyes and he would have to close them. I also gave him a little smack sometimes so he would cry and go to sleep much quicker. I realise now that I should have sung to him, he would have soon gone to sleep then to get rid of me! Sorry bro xx