

REMEMBER

...remember your wish as a child, fulfil it



VICTORIA NWACHUKWU

Acknowledgment

I have started quite a number of books and stopped halfway, not far from the beginning and in some cases, not far from the end. But **Remember** came through. For this reason my special thanks goes to my special friend who remains anonymous for now. You have always believed only the best for me and though it all feels difficult many times, you hold my hand and say in all sincerity that you won't let go. When I want to turn away from all of this, you are one reminder to **Remember**... I thank God for you.

The greatest thanks to God who has blessed me with this gift.

Acknowledgment

Victoria is a prolific writer, I've read all her incomplete works her articles on the press club in her school, for a friend's blog, even though she was finding the theme challenging She still found a way to make the article come out beautiful her unfinished works, perfect works of art soon to be released, I'm glad she broke that jinx with this book titled remember a call to remember your childhood dreams and where you planned to attain and that there's God who holds our life in his hands. A wonderful book short but with a wonderful pattern of delivery and a wonderful message a call to remember.

Nwosu Oluchi

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Remember your wish as a child, fulfil it!

*Remember the person you are becoming,
take the challenge!*

~Victoria Nwachukwu~

Then; When I Was Young

What do you want to be in the future?

Breathy and upbeat was the tone that rang in my head at the thought of the future.

The Future – the dreamy, fairy-tale, magical time that I foresaw as a child. I reeled in belief as I chattered away to any who cared to ask and listen. I reeked of intense energy enough to sustain me till the time I dreamed of.

I climbed to my feet with tons of hope every time as I anticipated.

Enthusiastic about life, I barely knew a thing besides mum and dad's nourishing love and the joy of having annoying yet cool siblings.

The future wasn't always what we hoped...

It started with Dad leaving, had I known, I would have held on to him.

I just had a proof that better days were ahead and I was working hard at it but he didn't give me a chance to boast about the future I dreamed. My phony energy zapped...

Under the tonnage of anguish, I had to be there for myself, when prior to that time, I was oblivious of life outside but life happened and out, it threw me. The desperate heartache capitalized and spun the wheel on which I was moulded. Unknowingly, I conformed to the shape and every ticking minute, I reigned in pain.

Enthusiasm was drained out of me as the colours of life shone in crystal clarity. I needed people, I needed someone.

Days when I squeezed my eyes shut, forcing the wicked pictures in my mind to retreat to the shadows. Taking deep breaths, I managed to grab a hold of remnants of hope even as I stood afraid staring into the hard and craggy face of life.

Nights when I convulsed, my body wracked with horrible silent sobs. I stared long at the stars in the skies, they illuminated my mind and every time, I sent up a prayer that all I ever dreamed would come to pass; that I would grow up stronger to surprise even myself, that I would be better off and would live in the future I dreamed.

The clock inches laboriously onward and the questions has never been changed to how young are you? But has ever remained how old are you?

I want to be proud to tell everyone how old I am with the experiences and good results of old age (whatever age).

I wanted to be like Joseph-the-dreamer-boy, maybe this was how the female version in this time is supposed to be.

Now I know there is a gravity to the beautiful inspiring tale and I still hope that I would grow up into that woman that will be everyone's pride.

Now; The Future

I have not been as privileged as many others but I have been blessed with life.

Results are announcers for men and when there is a delay, there are spoken and unspoken rebuke and disregard.

In a country like my country where it is a war virtually in any venture, I have been proved wrong countless times and my discouraged self sometimes wishes I never grew.

Where are the colours of life?

Where is the joy of maturity?

Where is the fun in growing up?

Where is all that I saw as a child?

Where are my dreams?

I ask myself.

The days of reckless abandon stole away so quickly I wish they did announce.

Living in the future that I talked about as a child, every tomorrow is the future we talk about today and time is nothing we can tamper with, it reads away, caring less about what we feel or rather, how we feel.

Growing up is the fiercest battle ever.

I have had to deal with a lot. Especially feelings that were stronger than myself and ruthlessly they tore me apart and as many times as you overcome, they always lie in wait for another opportunity.

I have tried the “Never give up” options times without number and times when despite my trials, I fall into a ditch of a flop, the hardest things has been to rise up, worse off, to try again.

It is all of what happens when frustration infiltrates my mind like a disease that gnaws at me, eroding my plans.

There was darkness and depression. Times when I had to avoid friends who had at the tip of their tongues, “how far?” because I knew well that I had not as much gotten anywhere near far.



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I avoided who I had been training to become – my bastion of self-esteem.

Sometimes, I tried hard at pretending it was alright, laughing a little too loud, doing things in excess – sleep, food... and when I could not keep up the act, I turned inward, lying in bed for hours, staring at the ceiling and fighting the insidious but so real existence of my dreams.

Everyone is a little too busy with their lives. It has been hard to seek audience with anyone because sometimes, I think I would be wicked to add to the lot on their plates.

I lived in hate...

Many times I cried myself to sleep feeling ever worthless at my “failure even from the beginning”, and I thought of closing my eyes never to open them again. I was a coward to think of any measure to execute that thought. Though it dealt mercilessly with me, I still loved life.

And when I open my eyes to the light of day, I see everything come alive – my zeal, my will. I feel the jab of apprehension, a frisson of foreboding sliding down my spine, I come alive in every sense.

Though I get broken in the process, I come back in pieces forming stronger and being better off. I’ve made up my

mind that though I hit rock bottom it wouldn't be a dead end cos the only way out of down is up.

Ever since I saw the light right from the tunnel of life's mess, ever since I breathed a new life, ever since my understanding had a glint of enlightenment, ever since I was born into the family of light (God's family), my DNA was changed, from failure to success and each time I fall, I do not fail because He picks me up and I am yet stronger and better.

Yes though I walk through... though I experience life's phases, I've got my confidence because He is right beside me, He says He will not forsake me.

I've walked in ignorance too long and now that I have knowledge and I am being led, I am a daughter who walks, not according to the dictates of circumstance but according to the plan of my Father.

"For I know the plan I have for you. Plan of good and not of evil to bring you to an expected end."

Even After; Times To Come

To the little girl I was,

I know you are anxiously expectant of all your needs. I hope to assure you to keep calm else I'd get quite nervous and I know you won't want that.

I am working hard as I promised and I am going to make you proud. It's not part of the plan to disappoint you and I am sticking to the plan – no disappointments. Though it ain't as easy, we both know it wasn't promised to be easy but worth it so I am not backing down no matter how hard.

You worry sometimes but you shouldn't cos I met the one who is sticking to me, preserving me, and upholding me, the one who stills the raging storm in my mind, all around, who speaks peace to my anxiety.

See, I am never alone. He has my blueprints. Right before you were born, He knew you and He chose you, He ordained you. I am so excited that I am not in a hurry as He is leading me through. I would go on and on but I have to end somewhere maybe here.

I think of you every time and hey, I remember I am becoming the one you needed. While in the process I really just hope to let you know that the shadowed days, emotions raw and bleeding moments have not been forgotten. I remember it all.

**You,
Victoria**

To the woman I am becoming,

I feel so less many times, I feel not up to becoming. Many times you feel so far away that I doubt I can reach you. Times when you feel like an illusion, a luxury that I cannot afford. I want to retreat to comfort, to a slower and more convenient pace but you shine in the light of “tomorrow”. I am certain that every step towards becoming you is the right one.

My heart still pounds hard, feeling close to exploding. My guts get cramped, I want to outrun all the process though I know they all make me, I wanna zoom past. I don't want to know the pain, I don't want to get broken, cos I fear I won't fit back perfectly again. I want to so desperately achieve the vision that has burned into my brain. You

could call me impatient and you wouldn't be far from right.

I realise that I am the fulfilment of a prophecy and the whole world is eagerly waiting for my manifestation. You are my manifested self. I am challenged every time but I won't back down, I am so taking this challenge.

And yes, I remember all that led me here and every sparkle of my dream that locked in the light of you, the amazing, fearless, outstanding and priceless woman, everyone's pride. I remember...

**You,
Victoria.**

Eventually, what will count?

Every day there are new life lessons, if you are up and alert though.

I could achieve a whole lot but it wouldn't matter if I come and leave the same.

I do want to leave my footprints on the sands of time but none of these would happen if I live just for myself, if I walk just for my achievements. I'd be miserable when I'm done and there is no impact. So I'm learning to live for

others. I am learning to touch a life to affect lives. I am learning to be there for people. I am learning to give even just as much as a little to someone. Because there is no life without love, I am learning to love. I am learning to light up lives. I am learning to encourage. I am learning to be better not just for me but for someone.

I am learning to be there for others, others like my younger self who needed another. I am learning to be the one I needed when I was younger. I am learning to embrace. I am learning to laugh. I am learning to smile. I am learning to cry. I am learning to play. I am learning to become. I am learning to learn.

Eventually, it would not be a solo history, it will be a history with people in it. Because, what counts is not my life alone per say but the lives that my life impacts.

Leaving footprints on the sands of time is not some kind of fancy beautiful and sweet slang or some part of pretty Beyonce's song lyrics. It is so much more as the expression and the gravity the words hold, it is leaving prints on the hearts of people which will live on even after us.

Even after now, in the times to come, this is what we will be remembered for. So every time I receive a smile, every time a story is shared, every time I can lend my shoulder

to be leaned on, every time I can listen, every time I can talk, every time I can smile, every time I can share, every time there is an opportunity to commit to a person, I have nothing less than a bone-chilling certainty that now and even after, I am a step closer to becoming.

To You

I hardly had a glimpse or an iota of your thought as you picked up this book or read through the pages. But I know for sure that we are alike, maybe in not many ways. I am not concluding that you did or did not have it harder but I know we were once younger and had our bright sparkling expectations for now. We had an empty canvas in our minds on which we painted “our future”, we had moments of fear’s patronage, we had illusions and times when memories were a million times better than reality. I know you are as well growing and some things are looking like it, whereas some are so off point and despite how hard it has been and the decisions you have had to make, you have not forgotten then – when you were young – and you hope to do well for the youngster that you were.

If you are sincere about this, you have to grasp the understanding of where you are headed. Truth is we have been in so much hurry because of time that we are losing track of where we are headed. We have our eyes fixed on time that it slips away right before our eyes and there is not much to show forth. Anxiety steals our peace and more mistakes than results are made. Just maybe you

want out but I do hope you remember that you have come this far from where you started and if you would be precise in your memories, you would see that no one did tell you it would be easy but hey, it would be worth it if you keep up and make it to the end. And you will be so far from the end if you lose focus, yes, if you take your mind off, if you forget to remember then and more importantly even after – the times to come.

I hope you also remember to learn through. It is the side reason why you are passing through. You have to learn to not be all about yourself but also about the ones that you are surrounded with. Remember every detail of then – when you were young – not just for the tears and smiles but for the younger ones who are now like you, ones who are in need of someone. Be there for them. You probably cannot be there for all but for some and that is where illumination begins. If you would start, the better world we all long for would be shaped. Echoing the words of the King of pop – “if you wanna make the world a better place, take a look at yourself and make the change...”

Remember our rhymes from toddler?

“This little light of mine, I’m gonna let it shine...”

This is the perfect spot to open up, shine your light and watch the earth light up.

About Me



I am Victoria Nwachukwu. I am a passionate writer, lover of God, music and people.

I am the Founder of Amamazing, a platform aimed at helping young girls discover their amazing selves as well as celebrate their amazing stories.

I am all about imparting lives through the undeniable power of knowledge.