

A Special Place in My Heart

By Suzy Hopkins

In 1960, 61 and 62 when I was 13, 14 and 15 I roller skated at the local rink near my house in Lexington, Massachusetts every Saturday. My mother dropped me off and I spent the day there. Delighted to be away from my family I practiced all my jumps and spins just like the ice skaters do. I had my very own cherished white skates with pink laces that I polished every Sunday.

There was a boy named Greg who was several years older than I who joined me there every week. He was handsome with dark hair and a skinny mustache. I was tall for my age so boys always thought I was older than I was. Of course I never let them know my actual age.

Greg and I danced all the pair's songs and most of the other ones. We learned about life and each other until I turned 15.5 and got my first job. Naturally I had to work weekends.

Even though I abandoned my beautiful skates and ended my crush on Greg that carefree innocent time remains in a special place in my heart.