

It was heavy. He had to carry it everywhere even though he never wanted to. The feeling of loss hope and sorrow consumed him like a black hole. Not even the bright side of him could escape the darkness of despair. Through it wasn't the darkness that bothered him, but the emptiness that came along. His job was the only solution to ease the voids in his heart, but that too was only temporary. Time was relative in the man's black hole. One hour on Earth was one hour gone for the man, until realising he was stuck orbiting it. There was so much thing as escape. Instead, he must embrace its singularity in hopes for a better universe on the other side.

The void disapproved the man from ever venturing except his parent's house. Even then, he only stand at their thick crafted front door and never enter. His heavy brown eyes would scan the room in search for a little girl which his kind parent took care of. Whenever their brown eyes matched, it warmed his heart to see her safe and happy, but opened another void as it reminded of hurtful past.

But, now those pairs of brown eyes stared at each other with content, as they comfortable sit reading and discovery the wonders to life.

"It's never to let to start again" The man began lecturing.

he chucked his suitcase on his desk, before dropping down onto his dirty chair. He's plain brown eyes panned onto a promotion slip.

'You are too present something that captures happiness and memories'

For once he laughed, focussing on the word 'happiness' as if it was a joke. But having nothing to do, he started to check through the list of room, checking of the ones he'd search. As the sun greeted for the moon's arrival, the man was confronted with one room, he'd through he never enter. Above him, was a squared door, where the ominous smell of regret escapes through the crack of the door, that made him the man he is today.

He pulled down the latch and panned up. Darkness awaits as he climbed up and stepped inside an old and intense world. He gazed upon the darkness, where dusty boxes filled with both treasures and curses lied motionless amongst the cobweb. He continued his search, stating from the front and eased to the back. Along the way, there were, toy, paperwork's, old china, but one particular item caught his attention. An old wither book where one touch would unlock a hidden chamber of memories. As he grabbed a hold, the faint smell of vanilla flower, awoke his forgotten past.

One after another. His shivering fingers turned the fragile pages. The tint yellowy black and white photos acted as gateways to enter old timelines. He envisioned the moments at school, his childhood, the times with friends and families. Each photo become brighter than the next until, they colourised itself. His graduation, his wedding, and most importantly, a birth to a little daughter. The feeling of empty happiness blinded his sadness.

His memories expanded, as he fastened each turn,

Until one particular page distorted the flow.

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The resonating colour of white shined into his face.

He flicked once more to find a message.

'Our relationship is the best thing that had happened to me. Your presence would make me smile and meeting you set me free. Now, I know my adventure ends here, but yours is just the beginning. Promise me, you'll smile and be happy, and go fill this book, with happy memories of Daisy'

At this moment, his heart started to fall into an empty pit of darkness. Instead of trying to resist, he let his emotions get sucked in. Looking up at the ceiling, he reminisced about the time, him, his wife and Daisy had. Flashes of them transitioned vividly in the open darkness, for this time, his heart didn't open voids but, was beating normally and anxiously to see her.

He rushed to his car, and placed the book on the adjacent seat. He knew he had to make things right. Upon arrival, he let out a big sigh, before confronting that thick crafted door.

Knock

Knock

Knock

The door stretched halfway, and an old woman appeared along with a little girl that grasped her grandmother's dress like the man was a stranger. The man folded his knees to level her.

"Hello there. Do you remember me?"

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"I came to give you this"

The book appeared.

'Lee's Adventure'

Upon reading Lee's adventure, the girl instantly noticed the man was no stranger. Still curiously, her little fingers opened the big cover.

"Daisy, I'm very sorry I had to leave you. Things started getting messy when mummy left and my job was the only thing keeping me awake. I just didn't want you to get in with the mess. But now I realise ... realise that happiness doesn't exist and would like to share my happiness with you. Can you do that for Daddy?"

Peter Tran

...

She gave a faint nod and looks up at her grandmothers.

The three exchanged smiles and Daisy accepted him. For the first time, the door stretch all the way, as the man enters. The strong sweet scent of vanilla flower, filled his nose with joy. Behind him was Daisy who traced his father's footsteps to gain some trust, as they both exit the backdoor.

Sited comfortable, both there brown eyes stare with content, as she listen to stories about her fathers.

"Daisy let me tell you something,

It's never too late to start again."