

A Life of Happiness And Joy

- By Abha



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Whoosh... whoosh. Days fly by. I don't have enough money for food. I wonder, what's out there?

All I can think of is an actual proper meal. Every day, I only get half of what I need. I have to wear the same clothes day after day.

People don't often fill the jar I have outside my tiny house. I keep it out so that I might earn money, but that barely happens. I get a single penny if I'm lucky, from the same person. No one else.

I don't go out often 'cause I don't want people talking behind my back. It feels like extreme torture. I stare out the window and see people laughing and talking. It makes me ashamed of what I have. People stare at my window and I can't think of what to do.

I was sleeping peacefully until, "clack, click, clack, click!" I woke up in horror. I looked out the window to see.. WoAh! I'm so happy as I never thought I would be! My jar was full of coins, money, and shiny things! And even a bit of the top of the jar had coins too!

I stepped outside and I saw.. WHAT? Someone even put another jar and filled it up! Life felt like a dream! First, I was going to buy a car, not expensive, and- Huh? I looked up at the ceiling. I looked out the window. And.. Wow!. A jar was filled with coins, money, and... that's it. At least something was there, but not like my

I went to a shop nearby. Things were a bit expensive there, but I bought a few shirts, dresses, and skirts. And three pairs of shoes, and a hat. Along with a few sweatshirts. I went home with a few coins and dollars left to spare. I tried everything on, and I loved it. They were only 5 or 10 dollars. The time had come. I can finally have a proper meal! "Cling clack ting tang." "Flip flop flip". Slurrrp". Yummy!

I want to fit in with the others now. So I try to make some nice friends.

First, I tried the popular game I heard about, but my old phone wouldn't let me play very well. It'd always glitch and not work.

I still tried playing and ask people their name. One of the names was Liliana. She was nice and she told me to meet at the Camera Park since we lived in the same place: Chicago.

We met there. We talked and we became friends. So I didn't need anyone else to be my friend really. She was perfect. I went home, ate, and did all that stuff and went to sleep. I dreamed very well. I was very happy.

I really felt like going outside. So I did. I got out my bike and went off. I was enjoying the ride until..I saw Liliana! We said hi and I asked if she'd come on and ride with me. I had two seats so it was perfect. We talked on the ride, and everything was nice. We were enjoying the ride. It seemed nice to have a friend. These people seem nice here."CRAKL BANG!" "BOOM CRAKL BANG!" We stopped. Rain was coming. This was going to be extreme torture. Here we go! Hold your horses!

I turned. We were not very prepared for this. We went super fast. Thanks to the wet sidewalk, we went even faster. I dropped Lily at her house and went to mine. I was soaking wet. How, how did it rain? It was a beautiful day and... now it is not. Hmph. I changed and saw Lily at my door! She had an umbrella, and she knocked at the door. I opened the door. I welcomed her in. She thinks my house is cute and cozy. When I think the opposite. We talked until the rain stopped. Oh, how fun it was to have a friend.

I was so tired after Liliana left that I almost fell over when I was walking to my bedroom. I got ready for bed. I ate a small piece of bread. And went to sleep.

I dreamed... I dreamed of a family. Who gave birth to me? Who was my birth mother? I wonder. I have never remembered my parents. Or brothers and sisters if I had any.

I felt like crying in my dream. Where in the world are my parents? How did I get this home? Tears ran down my cheeks. I woke up and sobbed. I couldn't go back to sleep.

I know, my dream was a bit too much. But I *needed* a family. I might look like a baby, but this is what's best for me.

I rode my bike to an adoption center that was popular, and people said it was good. I go in and find the front desk.

"Um, excuse me." ? I ask. "Hello, this is the official adoption center of the town." "May I look for a family?" "Oh, a family needs to find *you*." Here, sit in one of the chairs. We serve food, and we show you where places are." Thanks, may I know where the bathroom is?" Of course. "

I go to the bathroom. I return to my seat. I wait for a person. "Slam". I see someone enter. They talk to the front desk and look around. They look at me, but they go near the babies. I feel worthless. I wait for days, and nothing happens. Hmp-" slam." I see a woman with two kids. Both girls like me. They look at me and say, "Hi, you are pretty. Can we adopt you?" "S-sure," I stuttered with a bit of fear. They take me and they go in the car. I see the person at the front desk smile. Finally, I wonder.

When I got home with my new official mom, she showed me around and I smiled. She said, "I can tell the girls that they are so excited.". "I'm ten, just in case you wanted to know." Oh, lucky one, you're the oldest. "One of them is eight, one of them is six." "Girls, come down here." They came down.

"Please introduce yourselves."

"Hi, I'm Charlette and I'm eight."

She seemed nice and calm.

"Hwi i'wm Swara awnd i'wm swix."

"Nice to meet you guys, I'm Marcirea and I'm ten."

"Wow, you swo bwig!"

We all laughed.