

“Syra, will you go to the village to get some food for us?” said my father.

“Yes sir.” I say, then run to the village. *Here it comes. The yelling. The screaming for me to go away.* I said to myself as I walk in the village. The smell of the fresh food is so amazing. The food just got done cooking. I run to the butcher’s shop, he always has food.

“Sir how much is it per pound?” I ask the butcher.

“Three dollars. You may not have any. You have to go away. You’re not even welcome here. NOW GO!”

“But sir I need food for my family.” My voiced cracked when I said that because, I was scared that we was going to hurt me.” The butcher had a stern look on his face when he said that. I got really scared, so t ran out. Then all of the people saw me and stared yelling at me. I ran out of the village empty handed. No food for my family. I walked back home knowing what was going to happen. If my mother was here she wouldn’t let this happen. But no. She’s out looking for someone to help heal me and my sister. To get are sols back. When I got home my father was waiting for me at the door. When he saw me with empty hands he was not happy.

“Syra, why don’t you have food? I thought I told you to get some food.” He crossed his arms. Now he was mad, at me...

“I know, they wouldn’t let me get any food. They stared yelling at me so I ran home. I’m sorry.”

“I want you to go back and get some food like I said.”

“But you know they don’t like me there. I got kicked out.”

“No buts! I said get some food! Now go!”

“Yes sir.” I turned around and stared walking back to the village. My eyes were starting to tear up. *I can’t go back. They won’t give me food.* I said to myself. That was true they won’t give me food. Not even is I was dying. All because that dumb sorer, who took away me and my sisters sols. My best hope is that my grandma will take me in. I got shunned from the village. I also can’t live in the same house as girls. But my mother and sister. Some days I cry. Just cry and cry. Finally I fall asleep sometimes. I got back to the village. *Maybe I can steal the food.* I stared to think that would work. *I’m going to try it.* I said to myself and I did try it. I ran into the village as fast as I could. There was some carts with no one at them. So I ran to those carts. I

still see no one there. *This is going to be easy.* I thought. It was. Well sort of. I grabbed as much food as I could, and stuffed it in my bag. I saw someone coming. *Oh no. RUN!* I mumbled. Then I ran as fast as I could out of the village. *I DID IT!* I yelled out loud. I walked home, trying to put a smile on my face but I can't. I never can. I try. I fail. Same thing over and over again. When I got home my father was waiting for me. I ran up to him with the food.

"Thank you, Syra." He said really happily.

"You're welcome father." I walked inside and see my sister looking happy.

"What's wrong, Syra?" Asked my sister.

"Nothing. I'm fine." I say slowly and trying to sound okay. But I'm not fine. I just really want my grandma to take me in. My father comes back in and fixes dinner. After we eat we got to bed. Like always I cry myself to sleep. I'm always sad. I always also look sad. I don't know why. Propyl cause I don't have my mother. Well that's my day.