

RAM NARRATIVE!

It was a cold dark night for I had no blanket, no shoes, but the hard freezing floor. I look to the left of me to see the scraps of bread I just ate. I knew I wasn't going to eat until next week!

I began to close my eyes, and hope for the best until morning. I wake up instantly my eyes still in the dark. I stand up to walk outside. Standing before me was a tall man, wearing blue fancy jeans, and an expensive yellow button up dress shirt. "Hey kid what do you think you're doing under the factory." I thought to my self *what to say what to do!*

Then it hit me across the face like an ocean wave. "Looking for my dad!"

"Well good luck finding him." "There are a lot of people near this factory.

“Thank you sir.” “Your welcome.”

How nice would it be to have a dad?

As I pick up some bricks. I start to slowly walk back to my hut which is 10 minutes away. I make it halfway wishing I had some water. There was noon to be found it's already noon! I slowly walk in my hut lay on my bricks and close my eyes once again waiting for the best until morning.