

Riley: Ram Narrative

Sore back, can barely move after the shifts done. Legs shaking, trying not to tremble onto the ground with all these bricks on my back. All this work just to come home to an old, broken down home with barely little food, and to top it off, a bed made of bricks. A day in the life of me, Ram.

Every morning I wake up to take a bath in the creek close to my house so I can put on the same pair of clothes I wear almost every day. Afterwards I get headed to the brick factory where I have to work to make a living. I have to work twelve hours a day lifting up one-thousand bricks with very low pay. Afterwards my back is sore and I slowly walk back home.

Once I get home I am trembling on the floor and starving. I get my only meal of the day which is rice, and I'm really starved all day. It would be great if someone donated me some canned food such as fruits and meats. My life has been very struggling throughout my days but I'm still feeling optimistic about things and hope it gets better.

This is a story about the day in the life of me, Ram. I hope this can make a change in my life and I'm not traumatic about my hardships and try to find the good in life.