

## ***Narrative about Roathy***

**Do you know how it feels to eat a meal out of a dumpster?**

**Well I know how it feels because I ate a rotten chicken out of the**

**Dumpster. My mom and dad go to work on a field a couple minutes**

**Away from here. Then my brother and I went to all the houses and**

**Asked if they will give us food, almost every house said no, but one**

**House gave us a day food supply. I came home and my parents were**

**Already at home all tired because of how hard they worked today.**

**When we gave the food to my mom she said “thanks for this meal**

**That you guys gave us”. The next day my mom and dad went back to**

**Work on the field, my mom and dad don’t make any money working**

**On the farm that’s why we don’t have a good bed, house, or any food.**

**That same day I and my friends went to play football with each**

**Other and my brother since neither of us had a football to play with,**

**Then we decided to go get one out of the dumpster, and we were**

**Just playing till it was getting dark. When we got home we were**

**Starving but we knew it was too late to be going and begging for**

**Food. Then my mom started getting really sick and was crying because**

**We had no money to go to the doctor, and then I figured out why is**

**Because she touched black liquid poisoning and so did all the rest like**

**My brother and my dad. We went to sleeping in the freezing night of**

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December. When we woke up they felt even worse, then I went back  
To the house that gave us the donation and asked more and they gave  
Us not only a day but a week supply of food. But we find out that  
The person that gave us food is moving from phome phen,  
Cambodia. We lived in Cambodia for years in a cage/home. Also  
I sleep on is old rotten tires that I found in the dumpster and my  
Blanket has flies all over it. Every day I always have a bad cramp in  
The morning. If there is rain in Cambodia a lot and is cold and I have  
Almost have like nothing of shelter to protect the rain from coming in  
The cage/home. My floor is the dirt and does not feel great when  
You fall on it; the only thing that I have to eat on is the floor to. I got  
No electronics and also no toys. After the week of food was away we  
We're starving because we nothing to eat except for the trash that  
We saw in the dumpster. I got sick the next day and went to the  
Doctor across the road. Then he finally gave me medicine for my  
Stomach to make it feel better. THE END

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**Mrs. Dean Class period 1/7**