

My brother and I were scavenging for food,
we have not eaten in a day. Nothing, we find nothing
I tell my brother” We need to get home, mother is
going to be worried!” He responds by screeching
“I FOUND SOMETHING!!” and I rush over as
Soon as possible.

“AHHH!” I scream. Pain fills my body greatly.
When we found that “food” it was rotten chicken
My brother found in a garbage can...we ate it
Anyways because we were desperate for food.
Soon when we feel better we will search for food
once more
...Later that week...

“We need food Roathy” my brother yells.” That’s
what we are looking for...we can’t have anymore
rotten chicken it has be fresh.”

“LOOK ROATHY GREEN BEANS!!” says my brother...I gasp as I look at the beautiful can of Green Heaven. I slowly pick the can up and smile...as I am doing so my brother starts to cry I ask him “what

is wrong?” he replies by saying “they are tears of joy.” We walk home happy and when we get home we eat and I don’t go to sleep hungry.