

Living on the streets

I opened my eyes one day just in time to see people screaming at me to move, one woman lifts up her foot to kick me but i get up and run away. I rushed behind the library and dugged through the dirt to find my bin of stuff. Two years ago i was asleep in my bed when i saw bruce christophe, the head of adidas in nova scotia and arch enemy of my dad, head of nike nova scotia, pouring gasoline in our driveway. i ran outside to stop him. "WHAT ARE YOU DOING?????" i yelled "go away kid" he said angrily under his breath. "I ASKED YOU A QUESTION!!!!!!" "go away or else" he said as he seemed to get angrier. "WHAT ARE YOU DOING?????" i ask for the final time. he dropped the container ran over to me grabbed me by the neck and said "none of your business" he looked at me smiled then threw me across the street. My mind was black for a few minutes, until i saw him reach into his pocket and pull out a match. I knew what he was doing and ran towards him, he shoved me back so i was on the chester-stones front lawn. I look up to see my house engulfed in flames and firetrucks surrounding it five minutes later, the last thing i remember of my parents was my dad pounding on the window and my mom screaming in pain holding my little sister catherine. My mind flashed back to reality. My reality. The reality of me being homeless at 11. But hey that's the world we live in. I went to sackville heights junior high and when school was out i would walk to first friends daycare where i worked i minimum wage job to pay for school. None of my friends knew i was homeless, i just told them my grandpa lives with us and he has a mental illness that makes him scared of new people. So we always hang out at their house. My plan was to save up enough money to buy i ferry ticket topei, that's where my aunt lives, she didn't know what happened. one day my entire life changed, my friend missy decided to apply to first friends aswell and she got the job. It was like any other day only it wasn't because it was her first day working there. It went great...until i started walking home, well behind the library. I sat down in my favourite spot, it was comfyshaded, and best of all private so nobody could see you. I took a deep breath and laid down to sleep when all of a sudden i heard, "harper?" that was my name and that was missy's voice. I bolted up right. "Missy? what are you doing here" "i followed you here" "why" i asked confused "i wanted to see your house." she said close to tears "but this is... it's just..... not ok." "i understand if you're embarrassed to be seen with me" i said knowing she would walk away and tell everyone tomorrow at school. "i have an idea!" missy said full of pride as she pulled her iphone 17+ out of her bag. "siri, call mom" she said walking around the corner. Missy was gone for 30 seconds until she came back from around the corner and said "gather up your stuff" she said "what! why?" i asked confused. "Just do it" she said "done" i said as i picked up my bin. She grabbed my wrist and led me to the front of the building and we stood on the sidewalk for 5 minutes until her mom pulled up. Missy's mom popped the trunk and got out. She put my bin in the trunk for me, shut it, then gave me a hug. "i know how you feel harper, i had missy's older brother at 16 and my parents threw me out." there was a pause. "get in" i happily listened. we pulled up to missy's house a few minutes later. "what's going on?" i asked

"You're living here now" "WHAT!?!?!?!?" i screamed with joy "josh come get harpers bin"

"ok" josh replied "that's my brother, we don't have a guest room so you can stay with me." missy said "thank you" Later that evening we were all eating alfredo when missy's mom asked "what the one thing you want most?" "to go to pei and live with my aunt and cousins" i answered immediately. "Nice.....we leave in two days." she said "i can't thank you enough for everything you're doing to help." i said close to tears "tomorrow neither of you are going to school, instead we are going to the store and getting you new clothes" she told missy and i. The drive to pei was awesome, she got us burger king and then we sang our hearts out to auburn underwood, carrie underwood's great granddaughter, and when we got there my aunt was outside gardening, i ran up to her and gave her the biggest hug ever, "harper! what are you doing here, where's mom and dad?" she asked "they died in a fire a few months ago" she started sobbing. "How did you get here?" she asked. I responded by pointing at missy's mom who had gotten out of the car and was now bracing herself for the hug my aunt was gonna give her. "i'll miss you" missy said "i'll miss you to, and thank you" they drove off and my aunt and i picked up my cousins from school so we could spend the day together. this all happened a year ago when i was 11, now i am twelve and living the best life i could possibly have, i still keep in contact with missy and thank her and her mom every chance i get, and now i love my aunt, i love my cousins, and i love my life.

By Savannah Jayden