

Destiny Foster

English 5th period

Ms. Feher

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The Memoir Rubric

When I was in the fourth grade, I went to a school called riverside it's in Ohio. I lived in an ally at the time my house was white with a one bedroom the house had two floors, The room was big we can put two beds in that house because how the room was my sister name is Alexis, and my mom name is Danielle We didn't have much stuff I didn't have much toys just a lot of teddy bears. I usually play outside with the neighborhood kids we go in the big yard next to my house that has an apple tree, we didn't eat them, when we are bored we throw the apples at trees, it belongs to an old men we called him creepy old men because he's watches us when we play games in the big yard with some of his buddy, we heard stories that our friends told me and Alexis when we moved there. We played baseball, tag, hid n seeks, hid n seeks tag, sometimes we go to each other's house's. Only 2 is allowed in my house my mom didn't like to many kid's in the house. When mom work me, and Alexis let are friends in the house we only let a few in our house. We make sure that our friends would go home at a certain time.

One night after my mom was fixing up dinner me and my sister got in a fight, I got mad about what she said to me. It was close to bedtime I started to get ready for bed it was a school night. I didn't want to sleep with my sister and my mom because I was mad, i had a feeling when I was trying to sleep on the floor that I didn't want to sleep alone so I decided to sleep with my mom, and sister. We only had one bed it was a queen size bed.

I heard my mom car door open it's loud when you open the driver side door, my mom heard her car door open she jump and looked outside our window she saw a person doing something and throw a bottle that was lit with fire in the car that made it blows up and scared everyone that live by us. Me, mom, and sister ran downstairs, and my mom told us to go to the bathroom now! When we were in the bathroom my mom was trying to break down the window because she was crying it was hard for her to break it down. Our neighbor came and help my mom with the window I was the first to be out the window then my sister was next and then my mom, we all ran with our neighbor to his house and he called the cops and was telling the cops what's going on. I stop crying I didn't say a word I just looked down at the floor listen to my mom and our neighbor talking about what happen. I was rocking back and forth like I usually do. The next day I ask some of my friends if they heard a loud sound some said yes some said no the ones who said yes are the ones who called the cops. We knew who it was, we just didn't know if it was really him.

We didn't want to still in our house we move we didn't move in with anyone, some of my mom friends told us we can stay with them but the thing is we didn't have much money to pay them if we did stay and live with them until we find a house of our own again so we move to a homeless shelter they didn't have any rooms left, we had to sleep on the sofa for a few nights' mom didn't like it because there was not much room for 3 people on one sofa. Mom decided to move in with her boyfriend that's she been talking to. He's wasn't in town when everything that happen to us that night. When he's came back in town, he's called my mom and my mom told him everything that happen. We move in with him it was nice there was 3 bedrooms I didn't get my own room when we first move it took over a month to get my own room.

mom and her boyfriend had to clean out the small room that's between my sister room and their room.

I was stay in my sister room I didn't like it because you know how sisters are, they fight they don't get

allowed with each other well some me and Alexis never got allow. When we fight, we get in trouble we were scared when we get hit by fighting with each other.

I was always the quite one in my family I didn't talk too much people I never order my own food, and I didn't like to read or do homework I just wanted to play games and talk to myself. I was to shy to talk to people my sister did all the talking she loves to talk when people describe me they would say I'm shy, and quiet. I grow up with my mom best friend kid's we called each other cousins, my mom best friend her brother kid's we called them family. He's had 3 kid's Riley, Cali, Ricardo, Riley he's was like a brother sometimes we hated each other then we are like best friends again. At his house we play games like play fighting, hid n seeks, and played video games. Hid n seek was our fav because you would never find me only if I make sounds or I come out because I'm hunger or it's hot where I'm hiding in.

I was tiny in the fourth-grade people would give me nicknames like Dess tiny, short one, little one or they make fun of my teeth. I would just put a fake smile on and laugh with them sometimes I get mad when everyone says it every day, I wasn't happy, I was sad and angry about my life how people treat me.