

New York Christmas stories

I recently lost my job as a student and my parents were REALLY disappointed. They told me that if I didn't concentrate on getting my job back, they would kick me out. Me, who has always been a straight-As student, failed. In my school, they paid us \$100 every period, so I could afford buying my own stuff. My parents were happy when I got accepted in the school but I... well, failed. I didn't do as they told me, and they told me to leave 3 months ago. Nobody let me stay at their place, because I got a green mark on my wrist. Green=Failure. I lost my friends, my family, EVEN MY DOG! I always thought he was dumb but turns out he also knows what green equals. And here I am, in New York, sitting on a bench, which is wet because of the snow. I got a lot of clothes when I left and I also emptied my parents' pantry, because I was mad. Was this a good idea? DUH?! But now I'm out of food. It is really cold and for the past 3 months I've been wandering around New York, trying to find a place to sleep. I did, here in Brooklyn. I found a little cave-like spot, which isn't the best, but not the worst.! Since I have the green mark, no jobs will hire me. I have to get the blue mark again. Blue=Successful. But I don't know how. The past month has been crazy. I've met a lot of other homeless people who have bigger problems than me and I realized how bad New York can be. Someone even tried to steal my food and clothes but I hid them well and pretended to be dead. He fell for it. I asked someone what day it is because I lost track, it is almost Christmas and I don't have anyone to celebrate with. So I had an idea. I will walk around Brooklyn, looking for some homeless people that have given me tips throughout this mess and invite them to my cave-like place. I met a woman, who had 3 kids, and she still helped me a lot.! She offered me food and a place to stay but I wanted her to focus on her kids, so I left. I met a group of guys with motorcycles, that were kind of scary so of course, I left. I've heard the "don't judge a book by its cover" thing so instead of judging them, I invited them. I found a few dollars in the coat I

stole from my mother and decided to go buy some food. I did! I also realized that the green mark was changing colors.. it was kind of green blue-ish. I didn't know what was happening so I ignored it. On Christmas day, the day everyone arrived at my cave-like place, was one of the best days I'd experienced for the past months.! All these people came with a smile on their faces, despite all the problems they had, and they were happy to be with people like them, enjoying the meal that I could provide. Some even brought extra food.! It was a huge celebration, not like the ones my rich family and I had, just the three of us.. Ew. Now we were more than 20 people and full of laughter. After they left, I was laying on my blankets, about to fall asleep and I noticed, the mark on my wrist was... blue. After all this time this mark, that had ruined my life was gone and a better one took its place.! I ran to my parents' home to take a shower because I wanted to apply to a job, and since I knew when they were away from home, plus where the key was, I was able to take a quick shower and change into clean clothes. Then I even stole their car and went to school. They saw the blue mark and had a ton of questions, but I answered because I really wanted the job and didn't want to be rude. Turns out my good act while I was homeless helped.! I got the job and then once I got my money I bought an apartment for every homeless (well not anymore) friend of mine.! Then I went home and saw my parents. They suddenly looked proud of me but I was still mad. I saw that their wrists were now green, because they were mean to me and I kicked them out!! Who's the boss now? HUH?! That's what I thought. Me.! I was happy for the first time in a while and I didn't miss school at all. But the money was good.. Hehe. I visited my new friends everyday and I even asked them if they wanted to apply for this job I did, well school and they said yes.! I hadn't mentioned my wish for the new year, but here it is. To have real friends and a family that appreciates me.. The family part came true a few years later, when I had my own. 8 wonderful kids and a great husband.! All I know is that I won't be a bad parent. That's my story..!

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