

Prena's story

Have you ever wanted to achieve something but couldn't reach it? My name is Prena and I'm an Indian living in my owner's attic working for them. I go to school 3 times a week and dreaming of becoming a doctor.

When I woke, from the water dripping down my cheek from the hole in the ceiling in my room. I got out of my bed to go to school. School...the only thing I look forward to 3 times a week. I walk to school slowly. I could not wait to see the best teacher in the world Mrs.Jen. She tries to help us; she gives us snack packs, and even lets us take our work home. But she wasn't too happy today. She called me after class and spoke to me about not paying attention, and not doing my homework. "It is really worrying me, you have been getting off task during class. You're like daughter to me, but you have to tell me what is going on." Said Mrs.Jen. I was shocked; she has never talked to me like that. I knew she could help me.

"I can't stop thinking about becoming a doctor. It's a dream I have been having for a while. I want to go to college and become a doctor, and helping sick people, but, I cannot afford it, "I said. "I am sorry, I know you have been going through a hard time, but you are only in the 8th grade, you have 4 more years to pursue that dream, I am not trying to be hard on you, but please try to focus in class.Okay?"Said Mrs.Jen.

"I will try "I said sadly and walked out of her room. I walked home quickly. I did not want to be late for the chores, I had to get done. First on my list: Cleaning, sweeping, cooking and lastly on my list washing.

"Wow, why am I doing this if I'm not making money?! For my mom, she needs it, think positive. But why she makes me work when I live alone and need the money, she thinks about herself. Anyways, positive thinking." It was 4:00 p.m. I started cleaning. 5:30 started sweeping, I acted like a doctor, "how can help you?" I asked the broom. "Great. You just need a quick shot; Ouch!"

6:30 rounded around, wow. Time goes by fast. Started cooking, "And here's the knife that I cut stuff with." I said to myself. I finished cooking late.

"Finish late again and I'm kicking you out!" My owner said. "I'm sorry! I'm sorry! It will not happen again!" "It better not!" He threatened and screamed. I finished washing the dishes and went to my room. The next day I went to school was the best day of my life. My teacher sent a request to a university for me to train to become a doctor with a free solar ship and sending me back with my mom! "I love to see you so happy in what you love, and, you deserve it."

My name is Prena and I'm a doctor with 2 kids and a husband with our own house. No matter what life hands you, push yourself to the limits and never give up.