

How would you like it if you only got to eat rice and vegetables? Well I'm sure you wouldn't but I have to. My name is Prena I'm 14 years old. My day starts out at 5am. I walk to school in Kathmandu, Nepal. When I get to school my teacher waits at the door of my class room to greet me. Right before I walk it the doors and get to see my teacher I always get excited! Her name is Ms. Kendra. She helps me a lot in school. She knows I want to be a doctor. After a few hours of school work, I have to go home. When I get back all I see is a person with barely any clothes on (their clothes were ripped all up) drenched in blood running out! They took the last of my food and killed my cat. That cat was the only thing I had to cry on. I loved her. Her name was Charlie. Back to the rest of my day. I can't just sit on my bed and cry or I will get in trouble and be punished by my house owner. I have to cook, sweep, wash and clean all by myself. I don't live with my family. I earn about \$6.50 per month, but I send it to my mom and dad and 8 other siblings. I miss them. I only get to see my mom and dad and 8 other siblings 2 times a year. My day has come to 6p.m. bed time. I try to get a bath in every night but some days I'm so tired so I just try to get some rest. Some days I can't get any sleep. Either thinking about Ms. Kendra or Charlie or family. Every night I get on my knees by my bed and pray for a better tomorrow.