

6th Grade Stories

May 2010

Three stories from Sister Bruno's 6th grade class are enclosed:

1. "A boy named Sam" by Deja W.
2. "A journey that begins with a thousand miles" by Christopher B.
3. "A TRUE ORPHAN" by Curtis H.
4. "Vallrria and Eudora's Adventure" by Angela W.

You can email comments to the general St Ethelreda email: welcome@stethelreda.org

Enjoy!

A boy named Sam

By Deja W.

Once upon a time there was a boy name Sam Anderson who was a foster kid. When he was six his mother died and his father was not in his life. One day he was told that he was being accepted into a temporary home. They were the Williams family, and they had a 12 year old son. He didn't have time to eat breakfast, so the lady put some fruit in a bag. While she was doing that, he went to gather his things in the boy's room.

He told another boy who was leaving also so don't be sad because he is the lucky one. He was going to be living with a newborn. I am sure he will cry a lot but it's ok. I am going to be living with a boy that is 2 years older than me and all he is going to do is fight. He grabbed his suitcase and sat it on his bed. He undid the twine and checked to make sure everything was in there.

Later that day he went to the William's house. When he got there and got settled. Max was hitting him so hard blood was coming out. Mrs. Williams came in while Max was kicking him. Max looked up and fell to the ground like he was hurt. Mrs. Williams ran over to him and feel on her knees. Max told his mother that Sam had beaten him up. They listened to Max and told Sam it was his turn to tell what happen.

So they listened to him and after listening, Mrs. Williams said there is no way my Maxi did that to you, so stop telling stories. Mr. Williams had a feeling that Max did do all that stuff to Sam. He had a talk with Mrs. Williams telling her what he thought. She didn't believe him. She told him if you agree with that little booger you can go with him. Mr. Williams told him you better go to that shack.

Mr. Williams felt bad he wanted to help, but he would be in the shack with him. While Sam was in there, he was trying to find a way out. The first night he couldn't escape. Then he tried again, denied. But one night he heard the door handle started to jiggle. It was Mr. Williams freeing him. He told him "go, go on boy. You better hurry. I had found a place you can stay in for two weeks, but that's it. Remember don't tell anyone about this".

Sam asked "why you are doing this Mr. Williams". He said "cause I care, I may not seem like I do but I do. Come on let's go, we better hurry". Well it turns out Sam has someone who cares about him. I wonder where he will go after the two weeks are up.

Will he go back to the foster home or will Mr. Williams will help him to get back into the house.

THE END

A journey that begins with a thousand miles

By Christopher B.

Once upon a time...there was a 12 year-old named Shana. Her mom is dead and she believes that her dad is dead. Shana has a purse she carries around with her reminding her of her mother. She lives in a foster home with her best friend named Kim. They soon find out that they are getting new families and their going to be separated. Nervous to leave, Shana tries to convince Kim that everything is going to be alright.

They emotionally hug and Shana whispers to Kim,"we will be reunited I don't know how but it will happen". With a determined look on her face they left each other's sight. Although she knows that they will never meet again.

Shana ends up in a horrific house-home that no one could ever imagine and a just as bad family. Living with two other girls and unbelieving parents, Shana always gets in trouble. When the Johnson family parents lock her up in the downstairs creepiest basement she ever saw, Shana tries to run away because she is tired of this horrible family. Before leaving she grabs her purse and plays a few pranks on the girls for being mean to her. She puts gum in their hair, putting itching powder in their beds and throwing all their clothes in the pond outside in the backyard.

She runs to the only place she knows to go, the mall. It is still open and Shana is very hungry and she has about 20 bucks in her purse she stole from the Johnsons. She buys a mocha caffeine drink and a pretzel. She walks around the mall pretending that she is buying something to save her from embarrassment. She sees all the dads and daughters shopping together. She starts to envy and storms out the mall.

She sits under a tree and takes out a photographic picture of her mom and dad at their first date. She starts to whimper in disappointment like she was the cause of her mother's death. She pulls her over sized coat and pulls it over her and drifts off to sleep. She wakes up to a car crash in the busy street. She realizes she has to go back to that cruddy foster care. She starts walking towards that way and thinks of her dad and how badly she wants to meet him.

She goes asking around strangers do they know her father, Darnell the great. She comes to this white business type guy and asks. He answers her, "accuse one of the greatest in the music industry ma'am". "Ok, thank you sir". She walked towards the foster home not caring about anything but her.

She stops at the gas station and gets a bag of chips and pop. She starts to sing ignorantly loud not knowing that a recording artist was in her presence. He listens, and 10 years later you see her go onto platinum records and golden studios.

The End

A TRUE ORPHAN

By Curtis H.

Once upon a time, there was a boy named Jackie. His father and mother had passed away. Since he didn't have anyone to watch over him, Jackie had gone to a foster home. The foster family that Jackie was assigned to was the one he was hoping not to go to. This foster family had lived in Australia.

The foster family that lived in Australia was called "the Howards." The husband was named Andrew Howard, the wife was named Emily Howard, and they had a baby boy named Jacob. Jacob was very angry at Jackie because he wanted to be the only child. He thought that if he intimidate Jackie, that Jackie will ask for another foster family. Close to dinner time, Emily asked Jackie to set up the table, with Jacob, for dinner. Jacob had a plan to make Jackie's first day intimidated. Jackie went to go get the table clothes while Jacob was putting the forks, spoons, and knives in groups. Emily and Andrew were on their way down the stairs while Jackie was coming back with the table clothes. Jacob grabbed a knife and told Jackie to put his arm up and hold the knife in his hand. Then, Jacob started screaming like he was in a horror movie. Emily ran into the dining room and was angry, mad, and she was also screaming. Emily said, "What are you doing? Have you lost your mind? Emily was so angry that she didn't even want Jackie to talk to her. She finished, "Go to your room right now."

So Jackie ran upstairs crying and shut his door loudly. Jackie had stopped crying after an hour, and had started thinking on how he could get out this madness. He snuck out the house and ran to the neighbor next door. He asks the neighbor if she had a map of the world. The neighbor said she did and she gave Jackie the map. Jackie ran back inside the house and in his room so anyone wouldn't see him, but Jacob did. Jacob told Andrew that Jackie sneaked out the house. Andrew didn't do anything.

The first thing in the morning, Andrew went to Jackie's room and knocked on the door. Jackie didn't want to open his door, but he had to. Jackie told Andrew to close the door behind him. Andrew told Jackie that he knew what Jackie was doing. Jacob went beside Jackie's door and listened to what Andrew was saying to Jackie. Andrew asked Jackie, "Do you want to live here? Do you like it here? Do you want a new foster family?" It was time for Jackie to start thinking. Jackie had said no for the second question that Andrew had asked with confidence. Andrew didn't ask why, but he understands. Andrew told Jackie that he have to the end of the day to answer the other two questions.

When it breakfast time, Emily and Jacob were looking at Jackie with hatred in their eyes. Jackie didn't pay any attention to them. Jacob had started kicking Jackie. Jackie didn't speak a word. Andrew had felt a wind past by his knee and he told Jacob to stop kicking Jackie. Jacob stopped, and after a few minutes, he had started making fun on Jackie. He called Jackie a dog, wimp, weak, and more. Jackie didn't say anything. He was trying to ignore Jacob and started thinking about the other two questions.

As soon as breakfast was over, Jackie made his decision. He told Andrew that he wanted a new foster family, and he doesn't want to live here. Andrew told Jackie that he is going to help Jackie with his decision. Jackie was amazed and also confused. Jackie didn't know that Andrew was trying to help

him, but he will get it when he gets a little bit older. Andrew called Jacob and Emily down the stairs. Andrew told them that Jackie doesn't want to live here and he wants a new foster family. Andrew said "I will take Jackie to the orphanage." Jackie was happy and also sad to leave. Jacob and Emily didn't even care that Jackie was leaving. Andrew told Jackie to pack up his things by tomorrow.

The next morning, Jackie was ready to leave and so was Andrew. Andrew said that Jackie is going on a long trip. The first stop was China. After ten minutes, Andrew and Jackie took off to the Chinese Orphanage. When they arrived, there were thousands and thousands of children in line. Jackie kept looking and looking to see if anyone he knew was there, but he didn't see anyone. When he arrived in the front of the line, there were no more foster families there. Andrew had another place in mind. It was the African Orphanage. When they arrived, they had the same exact problem as they did with the Chinese Orphanage. Andrew had only two more places which were the European Orphanage, and the Southern American Orphanage, but that went the same way.

After traveling almost around the world, Jackie had finally found a new foster family called the Edwards. They promised Andrew and Jackie that they will do their best to keep Jackie as their new foster son. The Edwards were rich and they lived in Los Angeles, California. They were wealthy and rich. They had a dog named Big Daddy Payne. Andrew had asked the Edwards that if he could stay with Jackie for a couple of days. The Edwards told him of course. Andrew kept asking Jackie he understand why Andrew helped him. Jackie still didn't understand.

The last day that Andrew had to leave to go back to Australia. Jackie still didn't understand. Andrew said goodbye to Jackie and he left. Finally, when Andrew left Jackie with the Edwards, Jackie finally knew why Andrew helped him. It is because Jacob was trying to tease and intimidate Jackie, and Jacob wanted to be the only and I mean the only child in that family. Jackie lived happily forever with his new foster family. And that is a story of a true orphan.

The end.

Vallrria and Eudora's Adventure

By Angela W.

Once upon a time there was a rich girl with five other sisters. Sophitia, Vergetter, Eudora, Whitney, and Lorraine. But this story is mostly about Vallrria and her twin sister Eudora and that the government is trying to separate them all. Where am I, I thought to my self, but when I looked around the room I saw an oxygen tank. Then is when I realized where I was. I looked around and I saw Eudora. She had a broken arm, leg, and a nasty black eye. If she looked that bad I must look even worst!

“Eudora we have to get out of here.” “ I know but everyone will know we're gone. Still lets try to leave tonight, we'll be gone before sun up.” “ Okay lets do it.” I remember it was yesterday. When we were released from the hospital, some doctors came and told us our momma' died in the accident. We were surprised , but we had to stay strong. “ Lets go Vallrria it's almost 5:30 we need to leave before inspection at 6:00. Hurry up.” “Wait someone's coming drop the bags!” I hopped in bed and the super attendant came and knew we were up. She said we are going to a new house, the Lamberts. Many kids already went to the Lamberts and said they have a big mean daughter, and if you' re bad they'll lock you up in the basement. “Pack up your stuff girls in the morning you'll leave” said the super attendant. I'm finally at the Lamberts and they don't seem so mean. That's what I thought until I saw Olivia. She put worms in our beds, tripped us, and squirted ketchup and mustard on us at dinner. But she still never got caught and blamed it on us.

Tonight I heard a quite chuckle and then suddenly I felt wet and saw Olivia standing there and pour something on Eudora. She jumped up. Suddenly someone said “ Honey is that you?” We jumped in bed, but Olivia did something else. She got water and poured it on her self, grabbed us out our beds and put her us top. “ What in the world is going on?” “ I was trying to wake them up to go eat because they didn't eat anything at dinner but they started hitting me! I'm sorry mamma'.” “ That's it go to the basement and now don't come out!” When we got there it was a big dog it bit us each twice, but when we told Mrs. Lamberts she said that he didn't have rabies and it was nothing but a scratch. When she left that was our chance to leave we packed up quick and snuck out the back the back door. We ran and ran and didn't stop for 3- miles. We were running to the a house that we went to a lot when momma' was alive. Our mamma' knew someone there. When we got there the door was locked. We decided to sleep under a Christmas tree we saw. We wrapped up in a blanket we stole from Mrs. Lamberts. Soon we were fast a-sleep.

I woke up about 5:00 and realized that we had to get up if we wanted to eat today. That's how soup kitchens are these days. We put our stuff back in the bag and left it there. We ran more than five blocks. The line was closed we had to wait. But then someone called us and said Valerie and Dora. We looked at each other and were about to say it's not Valerie or Dora it's Vallrria and Eudora. We hate to be called those names. Then we saw they were at the front of the line. They let us eat with them. It was nice, but they had two annoying kids. We both thanked them again and were on our way. We went to the house to see if the door was unlocked. The house maid answered the door. We asked for Mrs. Neil. She told me that she got married and moved to Springfield, IL. We both asked at the same time how

long would it be to walk. She got a bunch of maps and said it would be 201.79 miles. That's a lot to walk so we decided to ride a train with money we found on the street. After a few hours we were in Joliet. Then Kankakee and then Bloomington - Normal. This was our last stop, but we were all out of money. They kicked us off the train and we decided to a quite library and go to sleep.

It was a nice quiet place, perfect to stay in. No one would see us. Maybe 3-hours later a truck drove past and I think she saw us. She came back so we tried to hide. She found us so she let us get in his car. I started to try to drive, but a couple of giant steps later the car stopped. She caught up and opened the door and told us to scoot over. She stated to drive then told us her name was Marilyn Corbin. She said we looked hungry and gave us a ham sandwich and some orange pop. We were so hungry we forgot our manners and just stuffed our mouth. Then she started to ask questions so we had to hurry up and drink pop to get all the food down, but we must have been drinking to quick because some of the food went in the cup. Then Mrs. Corbin asked to have some pop so I said I spit in it so she wouldn't have to drink it. She was a ambulance worker and she said she needed to get to Springfield to deliver some blood someone needed for an operation. A few minutes later she asked where we needed to go. We both said Springfield at the same time. Then she asked who we know there. I said we were looking for Harry G. Caldwell. "He's our dad we haven't seen him since we were two. Because of the divorce."

She looked surprised that I said that. Then she said that she knew him. We started to smile at each other. It was maybe 6:30A.M. when we stopped to eat breakfast we got to know each other more. We told her we had other sisters somewhere and we wanted to find them. Later we stopped at a restaurant. It smelled like apple cider, coffee, sweet potato pie, meat loaf, and some mashed potatoes all mixed together and boiled on high. We couldn't wait to eat, it smelled so good. Some woman Mrs. Corbin knew saw us and told us to come here. She looked at the dog bites we had. I said we got them from when we were locked in the attic by the Lambert's bad dog. She was very surprised. Dinner was ready and we ate till we fell asleep. When we finally got to Springfield it was like he was waiting for us. He must have gotten a call. He was surprised to see us and wondered where Sophitia, Vergetter, Whitney, and Lorraine were. We told him they were still in Gurnee at some orphanage. He took us to his mom and dad house, (our grandparents) so we could stay. Dad said he was going to drive back to Gurnee get our sisters. We haven't seen him for a while. I wonder if he ran away.

September 7, 2025

Dear Diary,

Today's our birthday and for a present we each got a customized diary from grandma and grandpa. Also today has been the first night I got to sleep in a bed in 8 weeks. It felt good. And to top it off a nice home cooked breakfast. Today is the best day ever. Yay!!

" Vallrria and Eudora get down here we have a present for you." I think to myself what is it I hope it's clothes I need some new clothes. " Well open it." You'll never guess it. " Suddenly I heard a "SURPRISE!! HAPPY BIRTHDAY!" " Sophitia, Vergetter, Whitney, Lorraine! We missed you so much! Wow!" "That was the most greatest prize ever thanks." Suddenly I began to cry tears of joy. "Come on you guys look like you need a nice meal. You all deserve it !"

The end.