

Change

By Izzy S.

I sat out on the cold streets as the dark air blushes past my face. I'm Josh. I live alone on the streets of New York. My mom's in prison for a murder, my dad died of a heart attack, and my sister died of cancer. The only one left was my dog Stanley. Last night he was ran over when I left him off his leash. That's how he died.

When I tried to visit my mom, I would get punched by the bad people at the jail. Stanley would bark so loud they would run away. I have no money, no food, and no water. I would try to go to a charity center but they would kick me out and say they don't believe me when I say I'm homeless.

There's another homeless woman across the street. She was what happened to Stanley. One day, she walked toward me and said " look I know it's hard but maybe if we work together we can make it easier and we can do so much more. I'm Venus, what's your name?"

"Uhh, I'm Josh."

"So Josh, are you in?"

"Yeah" I say.

We found some McDonald leftovers and together we got in to a charity center! They gave us a full meal!

Venus saved my life and I wanted her with me forever. And she was soon we got jobs, got married, and had kids. We're always together and we're never going to be homeless again.

That's change.

The End