

HOPE

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Hey, I am Truck or at least that is what everybody calls me. My parents sacrificed their life to save me when I was born. Apparently, they wanted me to have a new life instead of a cruddy life. I am 13 and was left in the orphanage from day 1. Yet I still am not adopted and yeah, I know why. I have a neurological disorder which makes me say random things without knowing. I always nod my head or say ho whenever i speak or it just randomly happens frequently. It is random for the parents who would want me. I mean i kind of understand why they would not want to adopt me. I mean id i were those people walking in here i would definitely not adopt me. You come to an orphanage for a nice child who has not that much problems unless your parents did something to you.

I have so many doctors trying to fix this problem. I basically go every day to the doctor's place for a checkup. They check my brains and all that stuff to see what is happening and whether or not it is improving. I used to have company from my dog Pal. He was like the best dog in the world and I so miss him. He died from cancer. From then on, I have been lonely and begging for a fresh start with a nice new family.

Today was like any ordinary day. Going to the doctor and checking things up like how it is going. But today there was a new guy on the other side of the hallway. He was crying too. I wanted to go up to him and ask what is wrong. I took about a minute to think about it but soon I go up there. I walk up there and say "What is wrong are you ok. ho ho?" I knew that the minute I said that I should not have done that. I thought he may tease my ho ho but he was fine honestly. He did not mind that I was asking and actually told me, "My sister has a neurological disorder. And that will affect her for the rest of her life." I was shocked since I too also had that.

We both sat next to each other and I did random things. Shaking my head side to side but he really did not care. He explained it all and soon I felt like he was my friend. I felt like he could trust me with all his secrets even though I am a total stranger to him. But I still needed a family and I wanted him to like me as a friend. But at least he was not lonely. After my appointment I went back to the orphanage and stayed there. For the first time I had a little smile on my face.

As usual I had appointment and he was there to. This time he felt ok. We sat next to each other and it was a little awkward. I mean I didn't even know what to call him. I asked, "So what is your name ho ho." He replied, "Jackson." Ooh I like that name, but I said that in my head. Like I do not want him to think as if I am a weirdo.

Soon we became real good friends. He also said that I was his friend. I was so happy to have someone to talk to and who gets me. We would talk with his sister and we both had this problem. She understood why people would not adopt me even though she was like six. Today was a disaster at the appointment. My doctor sadly told me, "So you know that you have a damage in your brain, and that we are trying to get rid of this. Well the problem is that you cannot really fix this since it will always be there no matter what So, there is really nothing to do about it." I could not do that I mean I had a kind of friend and I really wanted him. I mean i get that he was trying really hard but still it was no use.

Soon then I was in the orphanage and I was basically going to be there my whole entire life. I stayed there for a while hoping something good would happen. Honestly what would I do to anybody? Months passed and soon it was my birthday. I honestly did not want to celebrate it. I was 14. Yay another year of failure. The people got a cake for me and it had 14 candles on it. I made a wish and I really, really wish I could live with Jackson. I mean he was my best friend, and he felt that way too.

Soon after a few weeks, a miracle happened. I saw Jackson's family come to the orphanage. Jackson came right to me. I asked him, "Dude, what are you doing here." He replied so excited, "Yo we are here to adopt you today. My sister and I always talked about you and

how you know how Hadley feels!" "Dude you are speaking so fast, ho, that I cannot understand you." I did my head movement again. "Sorry, I said that you are moving in with us and we are going to adopt you. My family loves you and really want you." He says more slowly and easier to understand.

They started talking and it was actually right. "Truck Will, welcome to your new family. The Will's family," the guy said. I was so happy. I knew that my new life was about to begin and I knew I was going to never regret this ever.

I was upset that I could never get my pet and my birth family back, but at least I was going to be in a family that would appreciate me. I owe all my thanks to my parents who risked their life just for me.

We all walked together."Dude your name is like really cool. I so want that!", he said to me as we were walking out."thanks man",I reply back.