

Alondra J.
4th Grade

Damien's Story

Hi, my name is Damien. I am eleven years old. I live in an orphanage. I go to the school in Sullivan, my teacher says one day I will be adopted. I was left at the orphanage by my parents when I was one years old. I am now 13 years old. I wonder who would want to adopt a teenager. All of my friends have been adopted, I feel lonely. I am now 14, a meeting has been scheduled for me to be adopted, and the family has a 10 year old boy named Santiago. All I keep hoping for is to be adopted and that I would like to have a brother. My dream came true, I was adopted, and it was the happiest day of my life. I gathered my belongings, I changed schools, and made new friends. It took a while to gain my step-brother's trust, but after some time we became good friends. As time passed, my goals became to better myself. I got accepted into Harvard. It was hard to be without my family, so I decided to go see them. While traveling I got lost. I ended up in the woods, and I wanted to take advantage of the situation and explore. It was a whole new world, I saw fire ants, spiders and snakes that I had never seen before. When I finally reached the airport, I took the incorrect flight and ended in Paris. I was able to see the Eiffel Tower and people used bikes to get around the city. On my way back home, I took a flight to Cancun. I went swimming with the fishes and sharks. While on my adventure, I wanted to travel to Bora Bora and decided to take a risk and travel there and stay in a water cabin. When I finally made it home, my family did not believe all the adventures I had gone through. This family had changed my life for the better and I will forever be thankful.