

“Oh, Gaby your so lucky to have Mrs. James as your foster mom she is so wonderful.” That is what Mr. Gyros tells me, he is our neighbor and is very rich like Mrs. James. I just smile and tell him that I am thankful, but I would rather be around anybody else. I get home and start cleaning. Mrs. James stormed into the kitchen where I was doing dishes. “Gaby how could you be such a fool, when I say clean the floors I don't mean only mopping and vacuuming, I mean waxing and polishing!” she yells at me. I am quiet for a moment then she yells again, “That is not how you respond to me young lady, you respond with yes ma'am then you do it! Finish your chores then go to bed.” That time I said yes ma'am. I finished the dishes as she left to go have dinner. Then I polished and waxed. I was starving and if I wanted to eat dinner I had to quickly. On nights when Mrs. James tells me to go to my room I don't get dinner unless I sneak it. I looked in the very back of the pantry and found some crackers and in the fridge some meat that I hope she wouldn't notice was gone. Then I went to my room. Tomorrow was the day I would leave this place for good.

That morning I woke up early and I grabbed breakfast and I was ready. I sat in my room until Mrs. Jones had left and then I was off. I walked down the street until at some point I didn't know where I was, but I kept walking. I came across a sign that said: Garage Sale. I figured I would check it out. I walk up and I see it, a light blue slightly scratched bike that I knew I needed. I walked up to the woman standing there and asked how much it was. She responded saying, “That bike? Oh yes the bike is being sold for 5 dollars since it's scratched.” I was ecstatic, I gave her the money and rode out on the bike and in what was probably another hour I had almost doubled my distance!

After traveling for awhile I made it to a sign that said, “Welcome to Alabama.” What I had already traveled across the state! It was starting to get dark outside so I knew I had to go somewhere to rest I made it to a small house and decided to knock on the door. “Hello Dear,” said a pale woman in a blue dress, “What brings you to our neck of the woods?” She asked me. “Um... I was riding my bike and I got lost could stay here for the night?” I lied. “Of course, come in,” she said opening the door for me to come in. “I never have much company around here but I do enjoy it,”

We talked for awhile and she told me her name was Eloise I told her my name was Gabby Remek which was my parents last name and thinking about the fact the my parents were out there, I knew where I was going! “Um excuse me but have you heard recently about a Mr. or Mrs. Remek?” I asked. “Up in Washington there is a famous couple with your last name, how funny is that?” I let out a fake laugh. “Do you have a computer I could use?” I asked now seriously. “Oh of course, right this way,” she said as she led me farther into the house until we got to what looked like her office. She then logged in and then left. Then I started typing: Remek. Loading... there they were, the picture I saw was of a man and a woman, that looked like me, next to them was a large painting, they must be artists. I clicked on the article. Gary and

Lilly Remek, I looked to see if they had children and they did, one. It said,"Lilly said at the time of having their child they could not afford to take care of her." And it was born in 2005, same as me! I looked at more information and everything I saw matched up with me! I had found them, I really had. Now I just had to meet them.

I noticed the number to call and dialed it on the phone in the office. "Hello how may I help you?" A lady said. I let out a breath,"Hello my name is Gaby Remek and I..." I stopped because I could hear her yelling at someone to come. "Gaby," a woman said,"we are coming to pick you up, where are you?" She said quickly. " I am in Alabama." I said. "You got adopted?" She asked terrified. "No I ran away from a foster home." I explained. "Alright give us the address you are at."She told me. "Okay just a minute" I ran up without a response and saw the address 401 Bled street, then went and repeated it into the phone. Then she told me that she was Lilly Remek and my mother and she was going to get me but it would be a long trip so I need to stay put. "Yes Ma'am." Then I left the room a smile on my face that couldn't be wiped away. Hours later a knock echoed in the main room and I ran to get it. I could hear Eloise in the other room saying,"I'll get it don't worry," but by then I already got it. There they were, my parents! Lilly with tears in her eyes said,"we found you!" And George just looked at me with a smile. Then we hugged and the rest of it was a blur all I know is that I had a real family.

THE END