

Marcos, the homeless boy.

November 5 2015:

Marcos and his brother Luis received a letter from Afghanistan:

Dear Marcos and Luis Pérez, we regret to inform you that your father's warplane has crashed and unfortunately 85 soldiers died in the crash, and the soldier Perez is one of them.

There will be an act in honor of these soldiers who gave their lives for the nation on November 11.

We hope to see you there.

November 5 2016:

This last year has been so hard for Luis and Marcos. Since their father died, the only economic source was a Little amount of money that the government gave them every month, but this money only allow them to buy food.

Luis always hated wanting help so he refused to receive financial help.

One day, when all their savings were over, they couldn't pay the flant rent so they had to sleep on the Street.

The people looked at them like if they were people out of society, like if they were worthless, like if they weren't humans

Marcos always had a lot of Friends , but since they dind't had so much money all his friends turned their backs, and he becomed into the homeless boy.

In the school he always was alone, no one wanted to be friend of the homeless boy.

He started dont having new clothes, his clothes started to break, he didnt have a shower so he started smeeling bad, his brother worked everyday very hard to try to give him a good life but it was impossible for him.

No ones wants a homless working with him, no ones wants to see a homeless like a normal human just with less resources than the rest of the people, no ones wants to be the friend of a homeless. In this society, Homlessnes aren't respectable people.

The social service asigned Marcos a new family. He had to say goodbye to his brother, the worst goodbye of his life.

Luis has been like a father for Marcos. When his mother died, Luis was there. He was who educated him, who helped him, who gaved him a home, somethig to eat... Luis was all for Marcos, and then he had to say goodbye.

Marcos, just a Little boy withouth family, withouth Friends, and withouth the person he loves more in his life, Luis, had to introduce himself into a new life.

Marcos, the homeless boy.

New family, new people, new style of life, but he was still the homeless boy for the rest of the people.

This new family was not what Marcos expected they were a rich family without respect to the poor people that thought having a poor boy could make them look like solidary people.

They never wanted Marcos and they always said to him that he had to reward them because they gave him a house, fresh food, and new clothes.

But something that Luis gave him and they didn't it's a home.

In this house he always was like a foreigner that they received and had to aliment, he didn't have a family there.

They never helped him with nothing, just money and luxury, but never feelings or a little signal of love.

He suffered a lot of bullying in school. "the child that a family had to accept" "the child that nobody loves" "the homeless boy"

One day, he had to do a group job. The group decided to go to Marcos' house.

Marcos thought they wanted to become his friends, but they only wanted to laugh about him.

They only wanted to ask him about his past, just for having more information about him and more reasons to laugh about him.

Once they were in Marcos' house, they started asking Marcos about his past; he didn't want to answer but they pressed him, he became angry and he threw them out of his house.

The violent homeless boy without family. His new nickname.

Julia.

This girl changed Marcos' life.

Julia was the exchange partner his stepbrother from Germany.

Julia opened Marcos' eyes, she showed him a new world of cultures and people.

She never wanted to know nothing about Marcos' past she was his real first friend.

She showed him how life is in Germany, how people are there.

He opened his mind, he met a lot of people from other countries, he discovered a lot of cultures, ways of mind, people with different opinions respecting each other.

But this only lasted two weeks.

Marcos, the homeless boy.

When the family discovered they were Friends and they were hanging out together, they became so angry, because the German girl of his son cannot hang out with an exhomeless.

They decided to penalize him and he was again alone

Nothing could be better for Marcos, his family didn't accept him, in the school he allways was alone, and he missed so much his brother.

Marcos allways thought about his brother... How could he be, would he have a job?

November 11 2017:

Today is going to be the worst day of Marcos life.

Marcos is at the school; he have a group of Friends, they are called the rests:

Marina, a deaf girl of the pilot program of deaf people in the school.

Juan, the emo boy.

Miguel, the weird french boy who likes lizards.

Marta, the asian girl.

And Marcos, the homeless boy

He is happy with his group of Friends. They dont want to laugh about him, they also dont want to know about his past, they only want to be Marcos friend.

This group of Friends is the best thing in Marcos life.

10:05 History class:

The director comes into the classroom; he wants to talk with Marcos about something so important.

He looks serious; not agry but neither normal. He looks directly to Marcos eyes; in this moment Marcos knows something goes wrong.

His heart start beating faster, his hands are sweating, he is more nervous than ever.

The director had never wanted to him. He is a good student and he is never in problems. What could happens?

"Marcos, your brother died yesterday in a car crush" those are his exact words.

The words that markes Marcos for life.

Louis is dead.

The support of his life is not there anymore, the person who loves more, is dead; and he cannot do nothing to change it...

Marcos, the homeless boy.

When his brother's lawyer opened Luis's testament, he didn't give anything to anyone, just a little revealed photo of all his family when Marcos was a little baby, and on the other side, Luis wrote:

"It doesn't matter where you come from, whatever happens in your life, however much money you have; always be who you are, always respect yourself and don't allow anyone to do it"

November 11 2047:

Since his brother died, Marcos became a strong person.

He worked very hard to have a good job; he got married and he had beautiful kids.

He had the life that everyone would like to have, but the most important thing:

He met a lot of people everyone with their own past. People with family, people without family; people with money, people without money....

But all of them are persons with their own lives and their own past, and they respect each other, because every human has a dignity, and has to be respected.

Conclusion:

Every human has dignity, and there are people outside that will respect you and that will not do it, but we all are a community and everyone wherever they come has to be respected because all of them has a life and a past and it doesn't matter which nationality do you have, or how much money do you have, we all are humans that deserve to be respected.