

MIRACLES SOMETIMES EXIST

Dear diary:

It was 9 am, as usual, I woke up because Sarah was calling me. One month had passed and I felt like first day, uncomfortable. I missed my parents, my brother, my dog... I missed how was my life previously. But now I had to be strong and start a new life, although it wasn't be easy with my "new" sister. Yes, I am talking about Sarah, she thinks that she is better than me because I am adopted. I want to tell it to Olivia and William, my adoptive parents, but I don't be courageous enough to do it. I think they wouldn't believe me...

"Shia what are you thinking about?" Those words interrupted my thoughts, it was Sarah's voice, as usual, she wanted that I follow their orders, give her and her friend a glass of water. I was tired of she so I decided to go for a walk. I had a coffee and I was near to my house when I saw a poor child begging, I thought that his situation was worse than mine and I decided to give him the little money I was carrying. The child thanked me it several time and he give me an advice: "As often as you can, help to the most needy because one day it could be you". I was thinking his advice overnight, most specially I thought in my sister, who knowing my situation, never have wanted to help me.

During the following days, I was going to giving some money to the child and talking with him. After some days, he became my friend. We spent every evening together, but one unexpected day, Sarah went shopping with her best friend and saw me and my new friend, Andrew. I knew it when I got home, I can't do nothing, my parents didn't allow me to see Andrew never again.

And this is my life. I hate it... more than you could to imagine, but I still didn't tell you why am I here:

I was born in Germany in a honest family. My father was a plumber and my mother was a teacher in a school. I also had a little brother. I was happy but one day everything changed, I saw my father shouting to my mother but I didn't give it importance. Next day I saw the same thing but this time he kicked her. A few days passed and some persons went to my house, one of them took my brother in a car, another person took me in a different car. I didn't understand

nothing because I only was 6, but I never saw my parents and my brother again.

Since then, I've been with many families and you know how is my family now...

—Shia, what are you doing? Stop writing your stupid life in this stupid diary, mum have to tell us something —said Sarah disrupting my thoughts—.

—Okay...Where is she?

—She's in the living room, come with me immediately.

We went down the stairs and we entered to the living room.

—Girls, I think you should go to high school together. Sarah you could introduce someone to Shia, she haven't got any friends yet because she is new in the city.

—Okay mum, I will do it. Now I am going to study. Don't annoy me.

She looked to me and I decided to go to study too.

—Shia, do you have one moment? —said Olivia

—Yes, of course, what happened?

—I know all this is too difficult for you, I don't want to be too tough with you, you know I separated you from your friend because it was better for you. Andrew isn't like you, he is a beggar. Now you have to make new friends and study a lot. If you have some problem just say to me, I will try to resolve it as soon as I can.

—Thank you so much Olivia.

—You can call me mum.

I returned to my room and I went to sleep.

The alarm sounded and I woke up. It was 7 am, I realized it was my first day, it wouldn't be easy having Sarah close to me. We were going to go together in the way or at least I believed it... We met all her friends along the way but they left me alone as soon as they met me.

Teachers was so kind and some partners too. I just made one friend, Alexia, she hadn't got any friends, like me. We was talking about our lives. She was the youngest of her brothers and sisters, and her parents never helped her when he need it.

When the classes finished, we got home and Olivia had cooked spaguetti.

—Hi Sarah! Hi Shia! Have you had a nice day? Shia, have you met Sarah's friends?

—Yes mum, she met them and now they are her friends too! Aren't they, Shia?

—Yes of course, they are so nice. We have many things in commun.

—Oh I am delighted that you have some new friends Shia!

I don't understand why Sarah is so cruel with me, she haven't helped me to make friends, on the contrary, she have been saying to everybody that I have to be alone, and everybody have obeyed her, as usual, but I can't to say nothing to my mom, that just would makes everything worse, although nothing could be worse.

The following day, I went to high school but nobody talks to me. Sarah says to everybody that. Just Alexia was all morning with me and we talked about many things we have in commun,

When we had to get home, Alexia joined me to my house and when we had walked halfway, I saw Andrew, he saw me too and I told him what had happened. Alexia liked Andrew and we were talking for a while. We laughed a lot and an hour had passed when I realized that I had to got home.

When I arrived my mom was angry. They had been waiting me more than a hour for having dinner. Then Sarah said:

—She is late because of her new stupid friends. I am sure he was with the poor child.

—Shia is it true?

—No mum. I never see him again.

—I hope so. You know what I think about him and your friendship.

—Yes mom, I know...

That day Sarah and me were alone at home because our parents had gone to work. I were in my room listening to music when I heard Sarah calling me.

—Shia, come to my room quickly, I have to tell you one thing.

—What happened Sarah? I am not in a mood to heard silly things.

—Okay, I have to write a story in German of two thousands words, it is so difficult I don't know what can I write about and I know that you are from there. Can you do it? I am so tired...

—Sarah I won't write your story but I can help you if you want. I would like be your friend, I don't care help you to do homework once in a while, but I don't understand why are you so cruel with me .

—Okay I tell you the reason why I am not a good sister with you:

When I was only child my mom used to worry all the time about me, until you came here... Now she is always spending her time on you. And later your friend, I can't be your friend if you are Andrew's friends. He always have been the poorest of the neighbourhood, he never have had any friend.

—But he is not at fault. Imagine you were born in a poor family...

—It isn't my situation.

—Okay I hope one day you realize. One day you wake up and think "As often as you can, help to the most needy because one day it could be you". And you decide to help poor people because this persons are like you and me.

—Okay I won't annoy you anymore, but now I don't want to know how is the life of a poor child. I only want you help me with my homework.

—At least I tried it, it's so difficult to change your thoughts... Let's see how is the story of your homework about.

—Thank you sister

The next day, Sarah and her friends spent time with me and Alexia. We laughed a lot. I felt good because Sarah have obeyed me.

I returned home with Sarah and I saw to Andrew again. My sister looked me but we didn't say nothing.

—Hi girls! What have you done today?

—Hi mum, today we have had an excursion to a museum. Shia, the girls and I have laughed a lot because Alexia has fallen while we were walking to take the bus.

—Oh! That's great! And who is Alexia? I don't remember hearing her name before.

—It's Shia's friend. I met her today. But she is so nice, now is my friend too.

—That's fantastic. Shia are you comfortable with Sarah's friends?

—Yes, of course

—I am delighted that you are friends, do you know I love you so much?

—We know mum—said Sarah and Shia

As usual, mum and dad had gone to work.

—Shia, do you want to invite our friends home?

—But do mum and dad know it?

—It doesn't matter, they always allow me to invite my friends home.

—Okay let's go

We invite all of them and we saw some films and eating popcorn. At 9 pm, they returned to their houses but our parents hadn't arrived yet.

—Sarah where are mom and dad? They had to have arrived an hour ago.

—Don't care! They are going to arrive soon, keep calm!

—Okay

We saw another film. It was 11 pm, we were scared, where were our parents? We didn't know.

The phone rang and Sarah answered. It was her grandmother.

—Sarah? Are you?

—Grandma? Why do you call me? There are 11 pm.

—Are you okay?

—I am scared... Shia and I are alone at home, mum and dad haven't arrived yet.

—I know dear

—How do you know? What happened?

—Your parents have had an accident, there are in the hospital now.

—It's a joke, I am sure it is a joke. I can't believe that...

—Sorry honey, I am going to go to your house. You can't stay alone now or, if you want, we can go to the hospital to visit them.

—Of course, I want to go.

—I will stay in your house in 5 minutes. Don't worry!

When Sarah hanged up she was crying and I tried to consoled her. Her grandmother arrived in 5 minutes, as she had said previously, and we went to the hospital but, unfortunately, they had died. Sarah and I slept at Grandma's house, but she was older for take care of us. Therefore the next day we went to an orphanage.

When I arrived I couldn't believed what I was seeing... I was so surprised when I saw my little brother there. I had thought in this moment so many times... It couldn't be true!

Jacob recognized me as soon as he saw me and he gave me a big hug. When he could speak, he told me that our father was in prision yet and he didn't know nothing about our mother.

I was scared, I thought I will never leave that place. They were many children and I only knew Jacob and Sarah.

When some days passed, a new child arrived. It was Andrew! I was excited!

We were waiting for a while until one day, some families arrived to adopt a child. I wanted to leave that horrible place but not to separate from my friends. One of the families wanted to adopt my brother and me, and I didn't know if the other families adopted my friends...

Now, I live with my brother and I have a great family, also I have a dog. And you wouldn't believe me if I would tell you who are my neighbours... They are Sarah and Andrew, but I prefer call them my other family. And that is the reason why I think that miracles sometimes exist.