

*July 7, 2014*

**I cringe at the foul, unpleasant taste. The taste of dirt. And the even worse feeling of grains of soil getting stuck in my teeth. I eat this only to fool my stomach into thinking I ate a meal. I'm one of the many kids who don't get enough to eat. Some of the class mates I live with are suffering from a disease called diarrhea.**

*July 9, 2014*

**One of my friends didn't show up today at school. *I wonder why? Oh yeah. That...* I thought. Sudden flashes of when I was dragged from my home to fight for the army.**

*July 11, 2014*

**I had another nightmare. It was about all the bad things I was forced to do when I was in the army. I would explain it, but... it's just too many bad memories.**

*July 15, 2014*

**Today I was lucky enough to have one of my favorite meals, rice and tomatoes. I saved up for three weeks just to get this.**

*July 30, 2014*

**Finally someone cared. Someone named UNICEF came. I got food water and a better home. But what they really gave me though, was hope.**