

Jyoti

By, Mackenna Bloomingdale

Tonight was the coldest night this week, my toes were like ice cubes and the fire keeping

us warm was dying down," what are you doing?" whispers my sister

"Getting more firewood." I chatter back.

"Be careful it's late and the Coyotes are more active during the night" she says with

concern in her eyes,

"I will." I say reassuring her that I'll be ok.

So I sat up and moseyed across the freezing mud floor that we have in our stick structure of a house. So I made my way to the door and grabbed my worn, dirty sweater that I've had for years now, and went to go get some firewood from the shed that I had freshly cut that morning. When I got back to the house my sister was passed out on her mat, and I feed the fire and in seconds it becomes warmer. I'm always nervous have the fire burning 24/7 due to our house being made entirely out of wood, but the fire is key for our survival so I try to block that thought out. Once I feed the fire I go lay back down on my mat which was more like a sack of rocks that I "sleep" on.

That night was restful I couldn't sleep due to all my shivering, even with the fire it's never enough to keep me warm. But luckily the sun was peeking over the horizon telling me good morning, and I greet it back with a smile. So I get up like a zombie and start my chores that grandpa has given me so that our farm doesn't look like a tornado rammed through it. I try to keep quite because everyone is still sleeping when I get up, I'm an early bird.

To start my day I go to the chicken coop and open the hatch to let them out and when I do they come rushing out as if it were a race. After all of them race out I stick my hand in there and grab the eggs that they had laid every morning and gently laid it down in my basket that I had weaved daisies through to put my own personal touch to it. After I get the eggs and put them in the house for my sister and grandfather to cook I go and feed the animals and collect leaves for my grandfather. After my chores it's around 9:00am just in time for breakfast , which was always good but mostly kind of bland due to the lack spices, but take what you get. After breakfast I go and work on the lawn for a couple of hours, i usually get done by 6:00pm and i can barely keep my eyes open so I go to bed, But not tonight, tonight i couldn't sleep. Again. But after a long night of tossing and turning the sun greets me once again warming my face and my day starts again.

