

Charlotte Harry

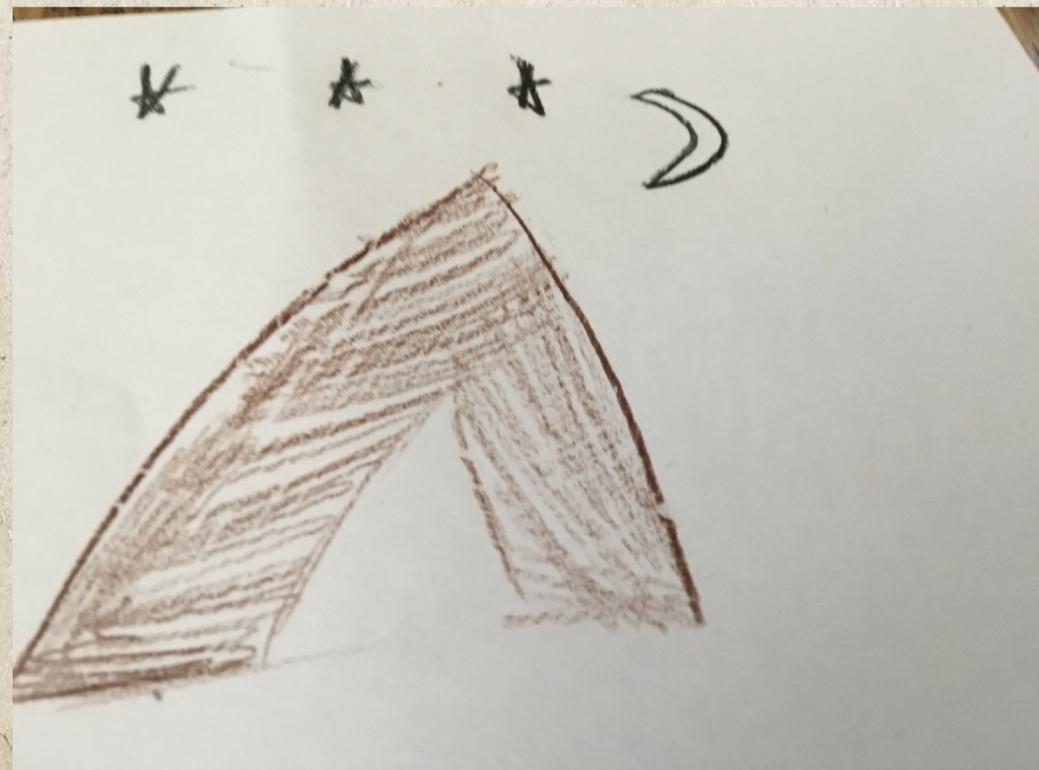


Author, Illustrator by Ruby Yates

I'm alone , no - one to say good night to . No - one to kiss me on my red cheek. No - one to cuddle with , just alone. A tiny tent so freezing. An uncomfortable bed, I can hardly sleep.

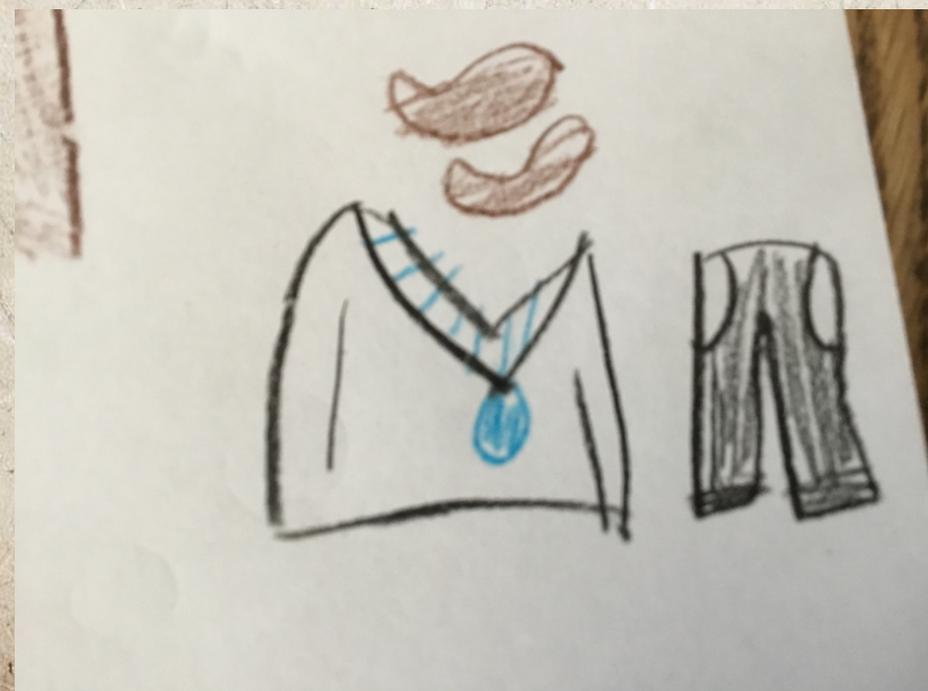
Night

A tear fell on my face. This reminds me of my mum. An owl hoots in the distance. Good night.



Day

I was finally given some clothes to wear. My old clothes were dirty, old, murky and holey. The new clothes were normally for boys but I didn't care. I ate white porridge for my breakfast and then it was off to work. I work for 14 hours a day. I collect vegetables from the fields. Then I start to cook. For dinner I boiled the vegies and gave it to the captains. Then up to the next task chopping wood. Chop! Chop! I went to bed at 12:00 am. Good night world.



Ahh! Here goes the bell, it's only 2:00 am. What that's not the bell. I slept in. Oh no! What am I going to do? I was going to the crops to get vegetables, but then I saw the captains! Run! They're coming! I got slapped with a cane. I will never sleep in again.

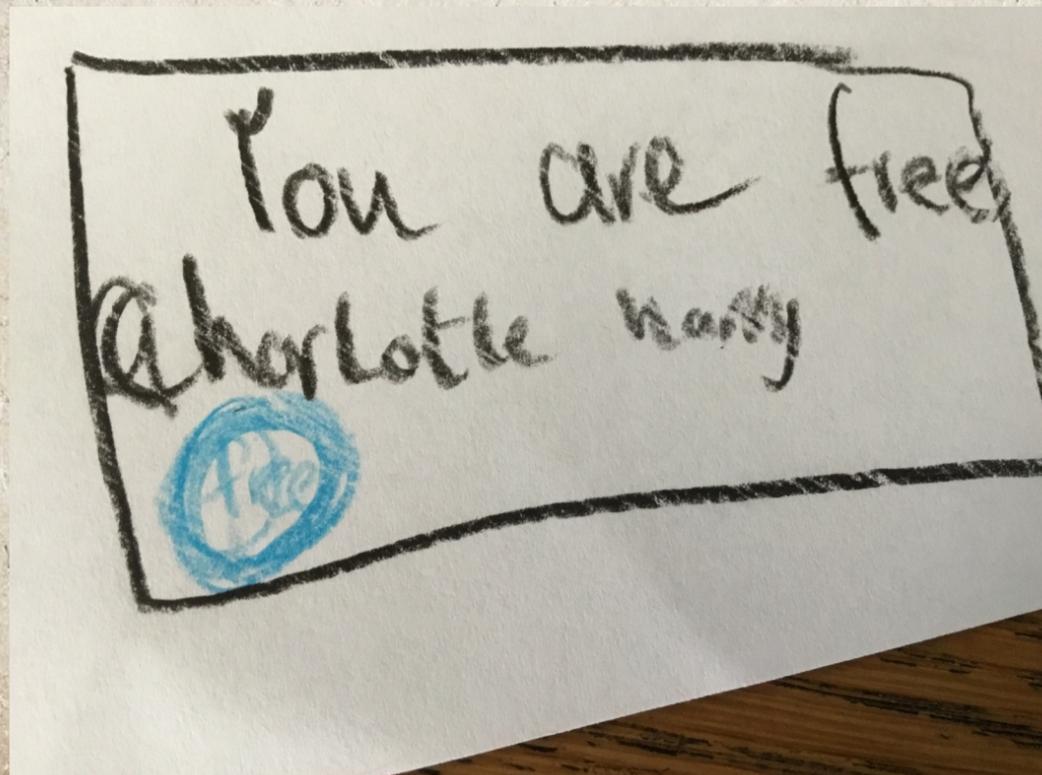
Night

I'm so tired.

Day 1:00 pm

Back aching, mouth drooling, my eyes red. Off to work again. Finally after 10 years of being a convict, I finally received my freedom ticket.

The captain said I will be free the next day. I got the veggies out of the fields for one last time.



Then I cooked the vegies by boiling them and chopped the wood again.

Night 10:00pm

I can't wait till I am free.

Day 7.00am

I am finally free. Yay! I went back to England the first chance I got and had two twin babies, named Sophie and Emma. Sadly my husband died and I never remarried. I lived the rest of my days in a small house in England. My situation is much improved and I have learnt to never steal again. Being a convict was very hard and I try to keep that part of my life a secret.

Signed

Charlotte Harry

