

I walk into the alley way scared of my own shadow because I know what lurks in the alleys of Medellin, Colombia. Everyone who lives in Medellin, Colombia knows that at night the monsters of Medellin come out to feast on their prey. The monsters of Medellin are the gangs and drug traders. My dad told me to never, ever get in the way of drug trade and to never step in the middle of a gang fight. As I turn the final corner of the alley I see the light of my small shack. As I walk up to my shack I notice that my father was finally home from work. I enter the sack searching for something to eat but I can't find anything. I face the fact, yet again, to having nothing to eat at night and I head up to bed to fall asleep and dream about having a better and easier life. Then, I heard my dad say, "Hey bud, are you home?" As soon as I heard the sound of his raspy voice, I jumped out of bed like a rocket and headed down to acknowledge my dad. As I see the shadow of my dad I start running faster until my body is swept up by my dad's arms. And I notice that he has some food for the whole week! "Dad!" I said as excited as you could probably sound. I and my dad talked for a couple minutes enjoying some fresh bread and fresh clean water that tasted so good and fresh it almost made me want to drink it all but I knew I had to save it for the rest of the week. After a couple of a minutes I had to go to bed. Once again I lay in my bed, to fall asleep and ram about having a better life.