

## **ALL ABOUT ME**

I am 9 when it is my birthday. I have a borther and a mum that i live with. I started school when I was just 5 I was scared and I did'nt like it because it was loud but when I was in primary 2 it was'nt so loud. My best friend used to be Tracey but Alison is my friend now. I like primary 5 the best because Mrs Murray is the best teacher in the hole world. When we left we had to live in the refruge. It was nice and it is very big but the thing is I have to go to a different school now and that is what i dont like about the refruge and i dont like the shower as well. When i grew up i want to be teacher but i might not.

N. age 9

# MY LETTER

When I talk PLEASE LISTEN TO ME .  
When you listen PLEASE HEAR ME .  
When you hear me PLEASE DON'T JUDGE ME .  
When you don't judge me YOU AND I WILL BE FRIENDS .

Your problems became mine  
But my problems stay my own

Until someone notices .  
Until someone cares .  
Until someone helps .  
I belong in your world  
But you can't see me

I live in your street  
But you're too private

I sit in your class  
But you're too busy

Please..... SOMEONE.....notice

from the quiet girl

we came to live in a refuge because  
of my step dad and after a bit we got  
told we would get a council house.

In the children's room we was all  
talking about what we missed  
the most of all

This is my list  
my freinds  
my school  
my house  
my teacher



I'm glad we don't have to live  
with my step dad ever again  
but I still feel really really bad  
and I wish that my step dad  
had disapeered instead of all  
my freinds and my school and  
my house and my teacher.



On the first day everybody looked at me and everybody stared at me and I could hear them whisper things and I couldn't swallow and I felt sick. At the break everybody asked me questions and I wanted to run I don't know if you know what it feels like to have to change all of your life. One day you are living in your own house and you have your own pals and the next day you don't have anything nothing it's all gone. I got sent to a different school and it wasn't even the same school as my big sister I went every day and I hoped it would get better but it just kept getting worse. I liked my life just fine the way it was except for my step dad I don't think it's right and I don't think it's fair that when your mum tries to fix one problem you all end up with loads of other problems. All the children in the refuge sent cards to the people in parliament to tell them what we think about things because they can change the rules if they aren't fair so now we are all waiting for something to happen that will sort things out more fair. It's not just drugs that don't work some of your rules don't work either.

