

# Mickey's Life

GRADE 4th

Fiction

Poetry

Nonfiction

## Mickey's Life

Once there was a poor family that lived in a small town in Mexico. There was a little boy named Mickey. He was the oldest of his three brothers. He cared a lot about his mom and dad: it would put a hole in his heart if he lost one of them, which he did.

When he was young his mother got diagnosed with cancer. Mickey would have to take care of his little siblings and his aunt that was younger than him, which meant that he was going to leave school and work at the farms with his dad. They would grow crops so they could eat. Mickey would have to bring the siblings with him to his working area. He would not get to go to the hospital to visit his mom very often, but he knew that she was getting worse every day. But when he did go, he would spend every second he could with her.

Mickey was with her when she was fighting for her life. She kept on fighting her sickness until one day she could not fight the sickness any more. The illness was too

strong for her to keep fighting. She knew she would lose the battle. She took her last breath- the last she would ever take again from this earth. Mickey was looking in her eyes when she faded away into a deep sleep that she was never going to wake up from.

That was the moment that he had to live without her. That is the moment that the hole appeared in his heart; a hole that would always be there no matter what.

When he was twelve, he decided that nothing was worse than losing his mother. He knew that there was nothing worse than losing the person who brought you into this world. He started to smoke, drink and to come home late. His father was very worried about him but the father thought it was his decision to do what he wanted.

From that day forward, he was terrified of the hospital and the clinics. To lose a parent is very hard, especially when you see them pass away. Mickey had a very hard time trying to get over what had happened.

But then he figured out that he would never be able to forget what had happened.

“Mickey, I need you at work. You have missed work twice this week,” cried Father.

“I hate work,” said Mickey.

“Well that is too bad. You have to go so you can help me get the fruits and vegetables from the farm,” said Father.

“Can’t you do it by yourself or are you too weak that you had to ask your son for help,” said Mickey rudely.

This made his father angry because all he had ever done is work, work, and work. Plus, he was tired from working so much every day so the family could eat, have a beds, and have a small house to live in.

“You get up to work or I will make you get up to go to work,” said Father.

“What are you going to do about it...huh?” said Mickey.

The father grabbed the flower pot and poured it all over his body. When this happened, Mickey screamed as loud as a howler monkey.

"I told you to get up and you didn't," said Father

"Fine... I am up. Happy now?" said Mickey.

"Yes, now go get changed," said father.

"Sure, and I am sorry for saying what I said," Mickey said.

Then after a long walk to work they started working. Mickey had to carry the fruits and vegetables to the house like his father told him that he had to do. After walking home, they started to cook something delicious in a pot.

"What a hard day it was out there, right son?" said father laying on the couch.

"Yep it was a hard day," said Mickey trying to take off his shoes.

"Let me help you," came a voice out of nowhere.

It was his little brother, Eric, standing on the table wearing his helicopter pajamas.

*“Get off of their immediately,” said father.*

*“Ok, Mickey can you get me a chair?” said Eric.*

*“Sure, but don’t get up there again,” said Mickey being bossy.*

*“Fine, whatever you say bossy pants,” said Eric*

*After watching a lot of football on their small, old and rusty tv, it was bedtime. At that time Mickey had to put Allen, Marc, and Eric to bed. After that Mickey, read them a story. When he finished the 30 page book that had a couple words on each page, he went to bed. But it was hard for him to go to bed because his mother would always go and stay with him. That is how they would always go to sleep.*

*The next morning, he had to wake up very early to wake everyone else up. First, he made lunch for everyone, including himself. Then he got everybody their clothing ready so they could change when they woke up.*

*“Wake up you guys!” said Mickey.*

*“Five more minutes,” said the boys.*

*“Now go change and eat breakfast,” said Mickey*

*“Ok,” said the boys*

*“Today is going to be different at work,” said Mickey warning them.*

*“What do you mean?” said Eric*

*“You’ll see,” said Mickey being sneaky.*

*After that, the boys were thinking about what Mickey had said and what he meant. Finally, they were at the farm and the boys knew what was going to be different. The boys would have to work from that day forward. Instead of eating the crops they would have to sell them to get money so they could eat and pay rent that cost more than usual.*

*A few years later, Mickey was old enough to leave the house and leave his small town. He went to a part of America and stayed there for two years. Then he moved to a small town called Rock Springs. He met a women named, Flora, who lived in the apartment building he lived in.*

A year later Flora and Mickey became good friends. They started having feelings for each other but Flora was worried about his drinking and smoking.

So, one day Mickey said, "Flora I have to tell you something."

"Yes, what do you want to tell me?" said Flora concerned.

"I.....like.....you," said Mickey shyly.

"I also like you too but you have to stop drinking," said Flora trying to make a deal.

"I will never drink again," said Mickey.

"Ok."

After a few years, Flora and Mickey had a daughter named Daisy. She was Mickey's favorite because she was the first child of Mickey's. They were having a good life. Then after that Flora was pregnant again. When Daisy heard the news, she thought that was going to be the worst thing that had ever happened to her.



When her mom was in the hospital Daisy didn't want the baby to be born. When he was born and Daisy saw him she thought that it would not be that bad to have him, and she was right. Mickey wanted to name the baby but Flora wanted to let Daisy name him. Daisy decided to name him Daven.

Two years later... "Mom, can I play with Daven?" said Daisy.

"Sure, but if he is sleeping let him sleep," said Flora  
"Ok mom."

Daisy peeked in the door to see Daven under the blankets moving around. Daven always liked to do that.

"Daven, want to play?" said Daisy.

As soon as Daven heard Daisy's voice, he got out of the pile of old blankets and crawled to Daisy.

"Yas," Daven said trying to say yes.

"Let me put you in a baby carriage," said Daisy planning something.

Daisy carried Daven to her doll baby carriage and put Daven in like one of her dolls. After that, Daisy

went to show Flora what she had done and this was her reaction: She fainted. Daisy knew what to do. She grabbed a cup of water and poured it on her face. Flora woke up and got Daven out of Daisy's baby carriage.

"Why did you take him out?" said Daisy upset.

"He did not feel comfortable," said Flora.

"Oh, then sorry Daven," said Daisy.

"It okay," said Daven saying it correctly.

A week later Isiah came to live with them.

Now in the present: They all are living a normal life. Mickey is working in construction. Flora works at a hotel, and so does Isiah. Christian is trying to find a job. Daisy is in fourth grade and Daven is in first grade. Mickey's brothers also has families in different parts of the world. Father found someone who can be a stepmother for them. Mickey is handling it pretty well and so are his brothers. Daisy, Christian, Isiah and Daven have a lot of friends from school and work. They all live happily.