

Arpita Saha

English 162w

Professor Raizi

April 30, 2019

Lost Sisters

Everyday I think of how my life was so much better in Portland. I've grown up in portland my entire life. The orphanage I had stayed was in a different state. It was hard living at that orphanage due to poor conditions. I remember the food being given to us stale and bland. My mother had passed away at a very young age leaving me and michelle behind. I can't remember too much about my mother still it's been many years ago. Growing up was very difficult, I've wondered why I didn't have a family. The only memories that I had left of my childhood was my teddy bear and a picture of the three of us. I've lost all connection with michelle because we were placed in different orphanages. Knowing that I had a sister made me feel less lonely and I had to find her at any cost. This search took many years until one day, I had seen some pictures of a girl. She had big eyes, symmetrical brows, and tan complexion. This face was very familiar, I look back at the photo. Is it really michelle?

