

will you sing with us when we plays plays and
sings together

Ah no. Please. Me. I can no sing. I uses to sing
with my brodas but a my mother burnt inside
my throat. Shebrnt It well well. MY chess see
stIll burnt.

I we teach you. Sing, sing wiff any froat..

No my mothrr. I we see you two sIngs, Sabes?

Yes my child, rest my child

Momma.

Speak child.

Give a me more.

Hush my child, DrinkIt.

..

yes O. i kiss his lips. he sayed yes O. in pot his
hands in my shorts i sayed yes. he kisses me
again like i did my lips and sayed yes. i said yes.
high will still find you khadeeja,

he said he in he snatched my
knife and tore another bloody gash in it in his
chest and we both screamed tsaya. i poot my
hand there on his chest tryin to cover the blood.
he said go you fool and looked back where the
soldier and his other brother was walkin down
the road back to usss. lets go. the door was
jammed. i bust it open with my leg in sprinted
diwn the roadside hill and tumbled i was iwas i
saw those men running to us is when they saw
me lookin back and i lost balannce and rolled
down the hill

roll with me little soldier

who kissed me

less go!

no he stayed up there bleedin own the

Road. i heard the gun go bang!

i heared a man weeping

please. i heard the boy say hush

your mout.

enter jeep. and the engine roar when they

a drove away from here.

Kj. high will stills findd you.

(Oath