

Taylor's Narrative for Lay-Lay

Have you ever been lost, alone, confused, and had no one to love you? Well, that's exactly how I feel. I'm Lay-Lay. I am 4 years old, live in Mae Sot Thailand in a tiny orphanage, and only a few clothes and a doll to call my own.

My mommy died sometime back and none of my family came to claim me. Anyways my mommy and I used to live in a town right next to Mae Sot called Burmese. However if you ever went to Burmese when I lived there, you would know that it is not the nicest place. Everywhere you look there is trash on the ground and a soldier close by. If you stay outside too long then sometimes you can hear someone getting whipped by a soldier. Most likely an innocent man who tripped when he was walking down the street. One time I heard a guy scream at the top of his lungs, "Someone help me! I didn't do anything wrong!"

Then, nothing. I said, "Mommy, I'm scared. Will you do something?"

My mommy and I escaped the brutal military dictatorship that day and arrived in Mae Sot as refugees.

I never want to go back to Burmese again. There are too many bad things that happen there and... It reminds me of my mother.