

My Happiest Day by Gabriel

“Get up boy” yells Gron Follickey “I’ve found some dim-witted cotton head to adopt you, you filthy flea ridden dunce.”

George ignores the horrible noise hoping it will stop, then he realises what Gron Follickey has said, he's being adopted! He suddenly understands that this is going to be the best day of his life. The best day of his life. This is amazing!

George’s life was not nice in fact it was horrible. He was beaten every day. Up at five o’clock in the morning, only cold mushy gruel for breakfast. Working fifteen hours straight maybe doing laundry, or straightening nails. Some of the jobs were doing something worthwhile, some were pointless, all were relentless. He wasn’t allowed to sleep until ten at night and even then, the rattle of night workers kept him up. Cold, often wet he slept in his cramped damp box.

Day after day after day with no breaks. He had been working ever since he was three. He just wanted to break out of this horrible, miserable, cold hell.

“This fool lives in Devon moo moo baa baa. That will be your new company you filthy animal” says Gron Follickey grabbing George by the nose and pulling him towards the door “here piggy piggy!”

Gron Follickey opens the orphanage door narrowly and a slice of sunrise bursts into the darkness. A tall gentle woman stands on the step her eyes dance with delight as she looks at George. George is smiling but a tiny element inside him is fearful.

“Madam I hope you enjoy looking after this delightful boy, so dear he is to my heart errrrr ah madam I just remembered that we have had to buy George these new clothes, so that will be an extra four pounds” purrs Gron Follickey poking George forward whilst holding his chubby grimy hand out.

The lady whose name is Miss Ellery reaches into her bag and hands over the money. She knows very well that the clothes were not new and certainly not worth four pounds, but she just wants George. She has always dreamt of having a child of her own and now that has come true.

Miss Ellery leads George to her carriage and opens the door for him. George stands motionless he doesn’t know what to do. Miss Ellery takes him by the hand “As soon as you feel comfortable please get in the carriage”. No one had ever been so patient with him in his life.

Miss Ellery wraps a soft warm blanket around George’s filthy “new” clothes and the carriage sets off. George feels scared but his tiredness takes over and he sinks to sleep.

The carriage suddenly comes to a halt jolting George awake. His fear grows again. Miss Ellery says “How about a pie?”. The next thing George knows is that he has a pie in his hand. The pie is soft and warm and the smell is the most amazing thing he’s ever smelt.

George is warm for the first time in his life. He can feel food inside him. He doesn’t feel empty anymore. He feels safe. It’s the first time he has not been waiting for something bad to happen.

From that moment on George’s life changed forever and every day became his happiest day.