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ENG 1121

Essay 1

Intro

In this first essay I decided to re-write my own version of the short story “Money” by Junot Diaz. The two type of styles I would be using is descriptive and narrative, I decided to choose both of them as each version of the story would be easier to still corporate both of them for the main character. The oldest character would have an different interpretation from the others throughout each version of my story.

Frenemies

In a small town right about outside of Guayaquil Ecuador called Babahoyo my family lived in a two floor house for decades, generations after generations have lived in here which made my siblings and I be more grateful and happy to live in a house were it was made from our ancestors, even though we have done some new construction just keep the house form falling apart. After my father had a serious car accident that put him into a wheelchair forever my mother had to take over find a job to be able to pay the bills, and I as the older of my siblings I took care of them, get them dress up for school, and making sure they complete all their homeworks. You can say it a lot to take care of three kids but I don't mind I loved helping my mother because I know even if she didn't asked me to I'll rather have her rest after a long day at work. It was hard at many moment seeing my mother and father cry at night because they were worried about them not having enough money to buy food for us, every worry and every tear made realize that I wanted to help. So I did I quit my after school activities to find a job without

my parent knowing because they didn't want me to work, I started to work at this juice bar it was very hard for me to learn since I didn't have any experience and even made some friends there or I though they were my friends, even though they helped me out throughout my first weeks in the jobs giving me tips of where I was doing wrong so it could help me get better and even giving ride to my house since it used to get pretty late by the time we clocked out.

During my time working at the juice bar I was making enough money to support my family but since I had to keep it a secret I decided to save up the money in a little jar under my clothes until I had enough saved to surprise my family with a trip to these beaches called salinas which it was two hours away were I was planning to tell my parents about the job. Two of the people I got very close her name Isabelle and her boyfriend Leo even though I felt more close to isabelle because I felt she understood my situation and wouldn't mention to know one. Weeks went by and I was excited because I finally had saved about five thousand dollars which was more than enough for the trip I was planning for my family, I decided to mention to my friend isabelle if she knew where I could by bus tickets who would take us over there, even though she didn't know no one her boyfriend Leo did and decided to help me; few days went by and he had great news that he found someone who could sell me the tickets and even a place by the beach where my family and I could stay but the only thing I had to meet them at 10:00 pm outside of the town mall. I was never sure how much each ticket was worth or even where we was staying at was so I decided to bring all the money had saved and meet them at that time, so I did after worked I headed over there I even asked Isabelle and Leo to come with me but they had plans so I went by myself. As I was walking there I had the worst feeling ever and decided to call my mother just to let her know I was going to be late home but there was no answer. When I got to

outside the town mall there was no one there so I waited for about an hour and then decided to called Leo and asked where they were at and he replied saying don't worry they on their way, minutes after I talked to Leo I saw a mini van coming from far but slowing getting close to me, the windows were dark so you couldn't see nothing, as the car approached the driver asked me if I was Leo friends and reply yes so he had procedly to step out the car and said " Is going to be about four thousand dollars for everything, I'm just going to get the tickets key rooms from the back until you take out the money to pay me." And he did, I proceed to take out the money until he would come back and thats where I saw there man about six foot tall and one was very much my height come out the car wearing all black with their face all covered, I tried to run but the next thing I remember being in the floor all beating up after they stole everything I had and left me there.

I don't remember what happened after but I woke up in the hospital next to my family holding me next to me and crying because they couldn't believed someone beat me up which it almost killed. My mother in tears asked me why did this happened and if I remembered who did this but nothing came to my mind but to tell them the truth about everything. As much they wanted to be angrily be upset at me they wanted to know who did thins to me and why; My mother and Father had filled so many police reports but no one could find who was the one who did this, so I took matter of my own hands I called Leo to see of he could help me out since he found them to sell me the tickets but there was no answer, so I decided to call Isabelle which did answered me but gave me the bad news her and leo broke up and she didn't know where he was I decided to tell her what happened to me and she felt very sorry but during the call was stangre because you could hear as if she was being told what to say.

After months of looking for Leo I decided to go around where I had met the mans who stole from me to see if maybe someone knew who they were, as I walking over there I saw very similar car so I decided to follow them which led me to a house that wasn't far from there, I watched very closely to see if people would come out and they did it was the three man who had beat me up I wanted to up there and do the same they did to me but I waited to see who they where. Turns out to be Leo's father the driver, Leo's brother, Leo, and Isabelle. I was more shocked because I looked like they had done that for a while now as they split the money evenly and laughed their way inside. For weeks a I watched them every friday come with more and more money stolen form many people and partially knew when they was going to be there, I waited one afternoon for them to leave and broke inside house with no police or anyone all I wanted was to take back my money and the other people money who they had stolen, I looked everywhere but there was nothing I was upset because I had worked hard to save up, until I found it they had a box filled with the money which I carefully took it and left the house no one never did suspected, so I brought the money to the police and gave them all the information they need it and they even had found more money than the one I took. I didn't care more than anything I just wanted to have a fun trip with my family which I did.