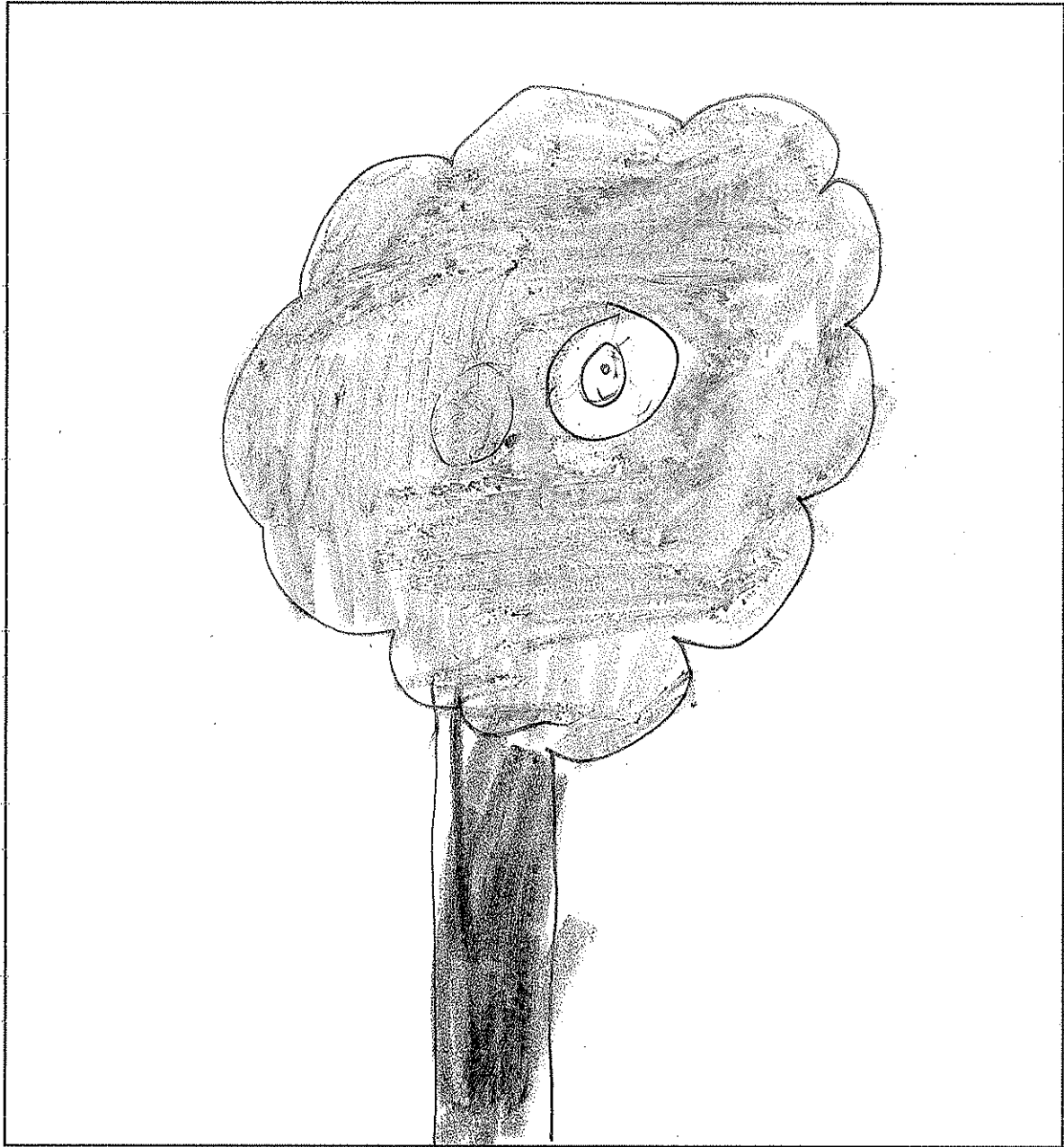


My Family History

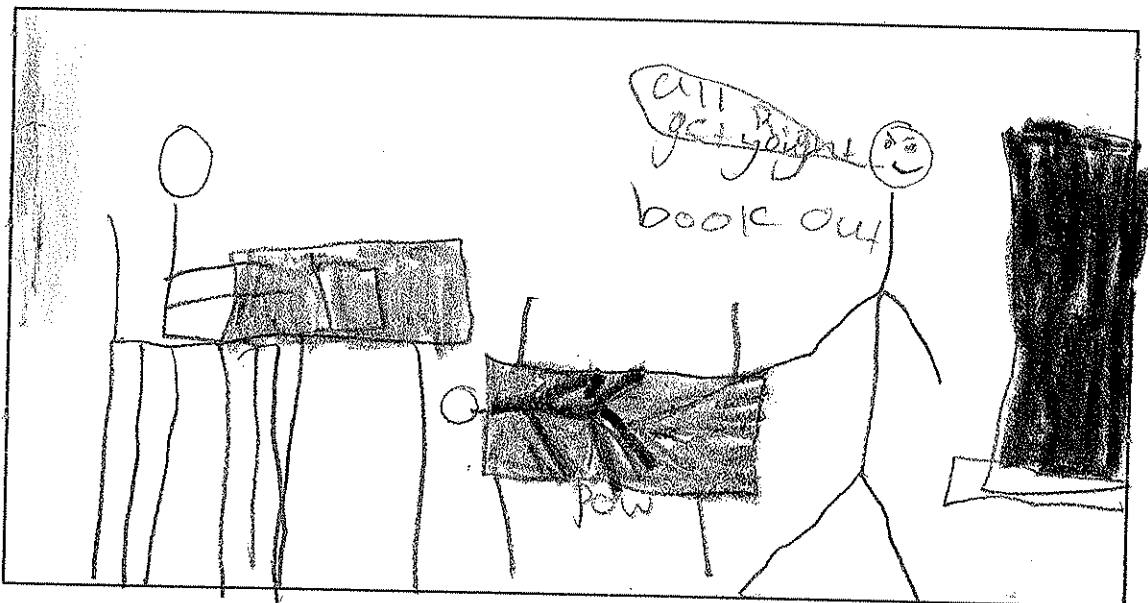


By Jordy

APR 00 2008

School

my dad went to school in Togo. He always
got bullied. He was in class
10-0. In that class they had
to do a lot of homework.
If you did not do your home-
work, they will hit you. They
wear brown shirt and black
pants. They had recess after
lunch. And they always have teachers.
If they did not follow the rules,
they will hit them. And he
never got hit. his sister went
to school with him.
His sister ^{dozens} ^{thousand} never got
dozens of hits.

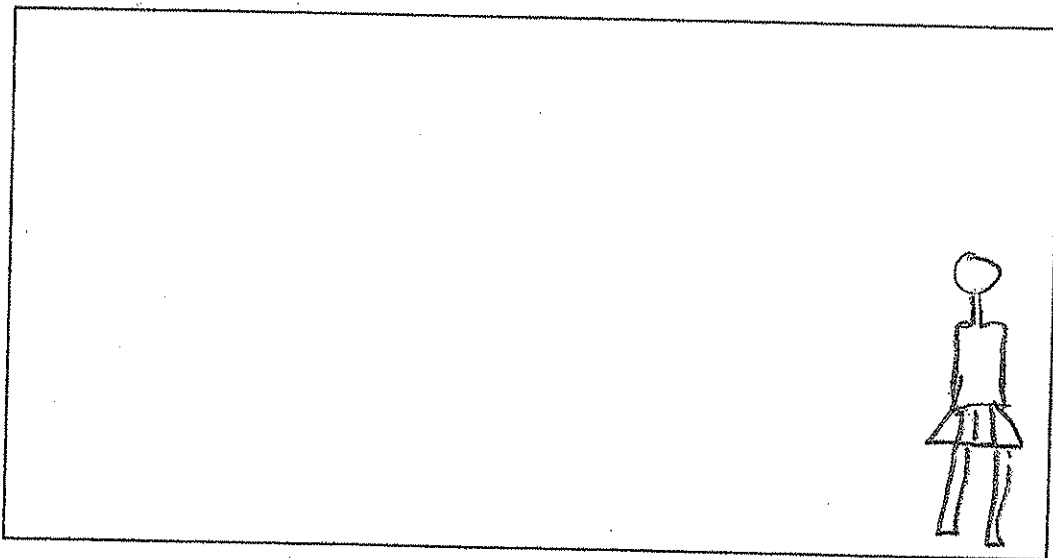


Name Jordy

Date _____

Childhood

My dad's child hood was very scary because he had to go to the room even though he was scared. He was scared about spiders. spiders was hidden in everything because he think spiders a really scary. He had to do work that he did not want to do. He was a bad boy at school. he always got bullied at school. When he growed up he started being good and he was not scared from spiders. He did call his work he never knew his time tables.

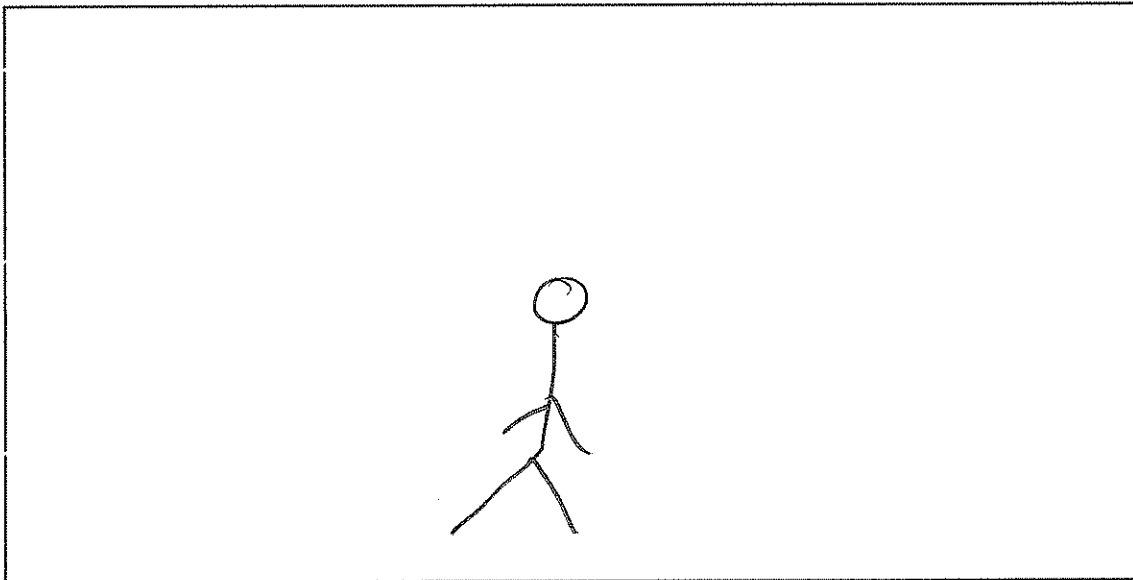


Name Jordy

Date _____

Childhood

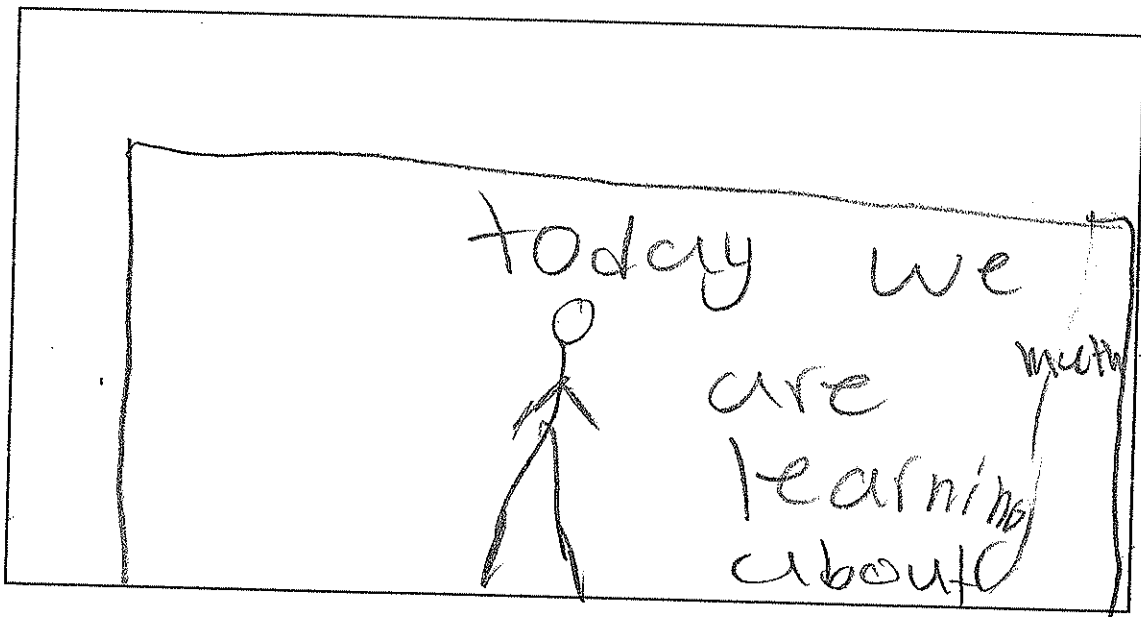
He used to play baseball with his friend and his brother. He did not like where he was born.



Date _____

Jobs

~~my dad~~
my dad worked for those people he had to pick up gallons and gallons of water and he worked at a school. First he was a teacher then he was the assistant manager. Then he was a principal. He did all those jobs at Fogo. The school used to be dirty and nasty he did not like to work at the school so he started packing his stuff and went to another school.



Name Jordy

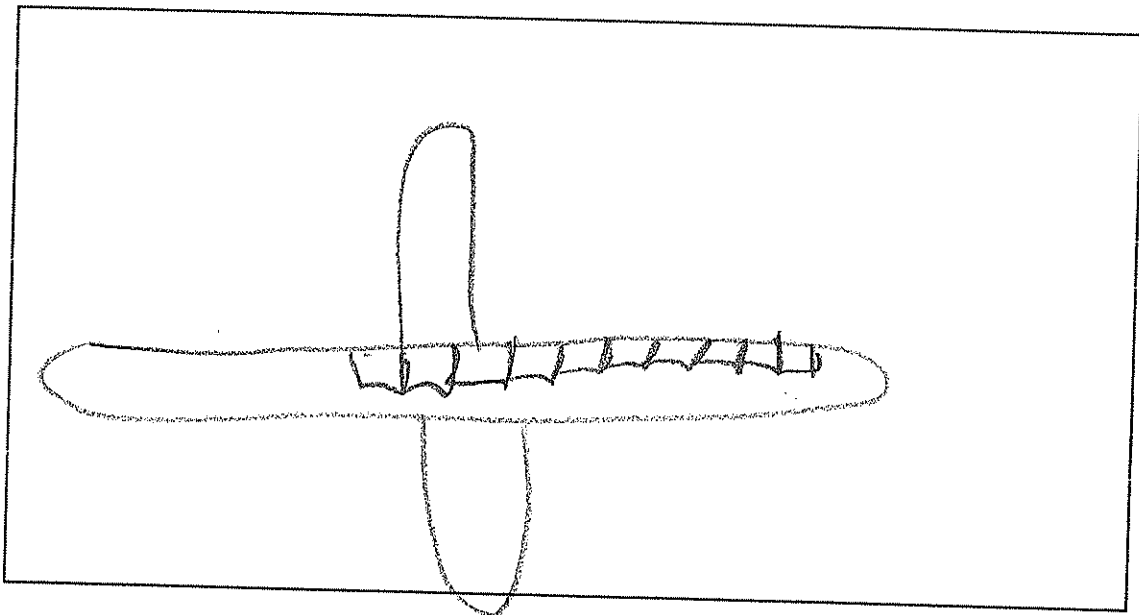
Date _____

Coming to America

my family came in some planes.
my family was not the only people
and it was from Africa. They had
lots of food.

and one of their favorite food
is fofa. They ate fofa in the plane.
my mom did not like coming to
America because when she came
people laughed at them. My family
is a famous family. They earned 10,000
dollars.

my dad made a decision to come
to America but the decision was
not good for my dad.

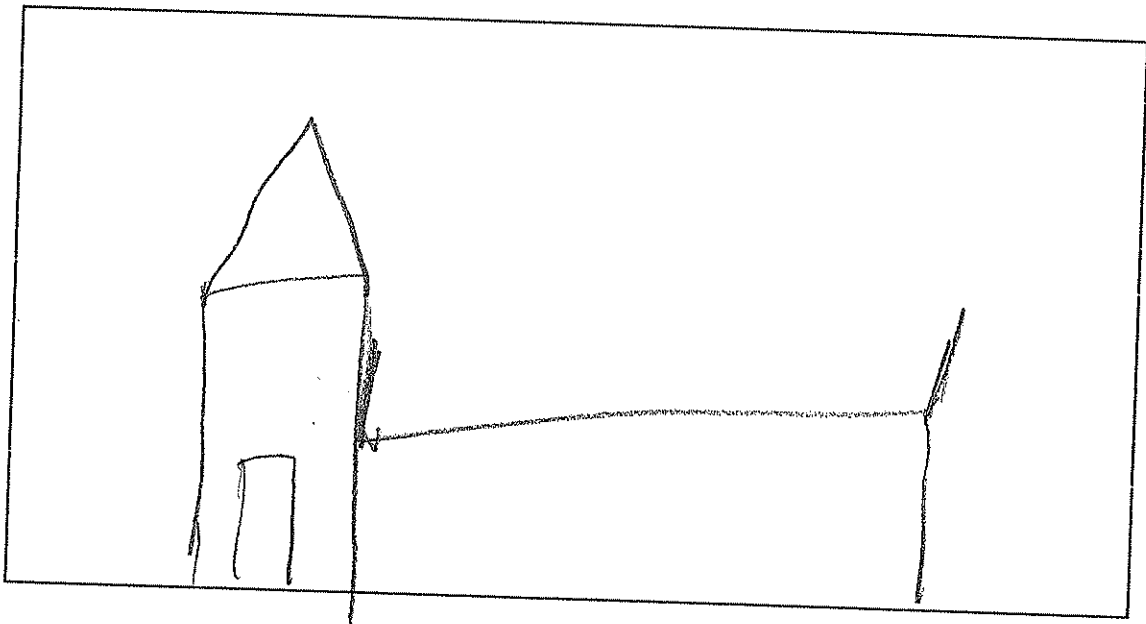


Name _____

Date _____

Homes

My dad's home was dirty. He had to cut stuff because he did not want to cut. He always puts it on the floor. He liked his bed because it was all about his favorite things. When he was in high school he had a farm of his own. He never talked to strangers. Some strangers were bad and my dad was a good kid he never knew his time tables cut. When we had some toys about numbers.



Name _____

Date _____