

Beautiful To the eye

By: kadence j mccall

There once was a girl named Sarah who loved her community so much that everyone thought she was crazy. Others thought she was just crazy and silly for loving her neighborhood. But she didn't care just because they couldn't see what she saw.

But it didn't matter; she loved the broken bottles and the two vacant lots. She loved the fact her neighbors came together. To Sarah, it didn't matter that across the street was an empty lot with trash, or that her block wasn't filled with mansions.

Instead, what she loved were the people. Sarah always remembered what her grandmother would say, "you can live in a nice looking neighborhood and still be a bad community."

But she loved the art. She saw the Trains her mom and her rode together. Since she was little She loved her city to death but one problem was the less fortunate. Anyone Less fortunate she didn't laugh at because she felt bad and adored them. She helped out her community with coat drives, toy drives, Clean Up the community projects.

But one day it all Vanished right in front of her eyes. Over the years her neighbors got tired. They once worked together to make their block beautiful. But now, after all these years of hard work and little help from outsiders, they simply were too tired and too old to continue. Vacant lots that were once gardens are now abandoned with trash and are now vacant again.

One day as Sarah walked through what was once a vacant lot turned into a garden and is now a vacant lot again, she suddenly heard the voice of her friend's words From Vegas saying, "Sarah, you're crazy. Why do you care so much about this trashy place that you call home?"

For the first time, Sarah began to notice that her neighborhood isn't all sunshine and rainbows. Instead they were right. This isn't home. It's just a trashy place. Feeling crushed and alone, not knowing what to do, she went to someone she could count on. Her childhood friend and her next door neighbor. Sarah knocked on the door with tears in her eyes, and talked for what seemed like hours, describing to her about how it used to be how It used to be when they were little.

Together, they remembered how they could run around without worrying about broken glass bottles, how they could smell the sweet flowers in the air, and how they could climb trees without hurting themselves by snapping trees because they were dying.

So what did they do you May ask? Well They were brainstorming ideas To help the neighborhood get well again. They tried to think long and hard but it just wouldn't come to them. Could they do a thought about a community meeting, a party, even a fair and carnival. But suddenly, it hit Lilly. They should do a clean The community service project. Sarah thought it was an amazing idea. They would do it in honor of Ms.Lulu. Ms.lulu used to clean up and plant stuff all the time until she Passed of natural causes So they would

Do it to make Ms. lulu proud to spread the news they made lots of fliers. They went door to door day after day to spread the news. Sarah was confident about their idea.

for an 11 year old she couldn't believe her eyes on the day of the clean up. She thought no one was gonna show up but so many people showed up To the clean up the community project people old and young Were outside with bags, gloves, Fertilizer, mask and so much more. it was lots of hard work.

But after 5 months everything was back to normal. for the most part it's gonna take a little longer to grow back the trees. But everyone one was Just happy to have their

community back together again. and Sarah Realized its not the
block nor Is it the surroundings. the vacant lot gardens Or
even sarah What holds them together is this special bond
.that's Nothing to the regular human eye at first glance. But
beautiful to the eye when You look closer you see how it's like
a spark of energy. that holds them together and because of
that they are like This big Huge family.