

THE TRANSFORMATION OF RACHEL SARAH MARCIN
KENIGSON DANIELS FROM POVERTY TO LUXURY GATE

A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO A SINGLE MOTHER AND HER FIVE YEAR OLD DAUGHTER WERE FORCED TO BE SEEN THROUGH THE EYES OF POVERTY. IN THIS CASE IT WAS MY MOM AND I. WE WERE IN TENNESSEE, IN A SMALL APARTMENT, BARELY MANAGING. I HAD NEVER HAD ANYTHING NEW OR NICE. I HAD NEVER GOTTEN ANY PRESENTS. UNTIL I GOT HIM. WE WERE AT A DEPARTMENT/RETAIL STORE (LIKE TARGET) AND I FELL IN LOVE WITH HIM. HE WAS ALMOST MY HEIGHT AT THE TIME (OR AT LEAST IT FELT LIKE IT) AND I COULDN'T RESIST HIS FLUFFY FUR AND HIS LOVING EYES. I GOT HIM THAT DAY. MY FIRST NEW TEDDY BEAR. FOR EIGHT DOLLARS HE'S PROBABLY THE GREATEST THING I HAVE EVER HAD IN MY LIFE. THE REASON HE'S SO IMPORTANT TO ME IS BECAUSE CLARK WAS THE FIRST THING I EVER GOT THAT WAS NEW. I STILL SLEEP WITH HIM AT NIGHT.

STARS SHINE BRIGHT ON SHATTER LIGHT AND RACHEL'S LIGHT ASCENDED FRIGHT.
THEE. THE. THE. THAT'S A ONCE DARK CHILDHOOD IS NOW ALIVE AND BRIGHT, FOLKS.