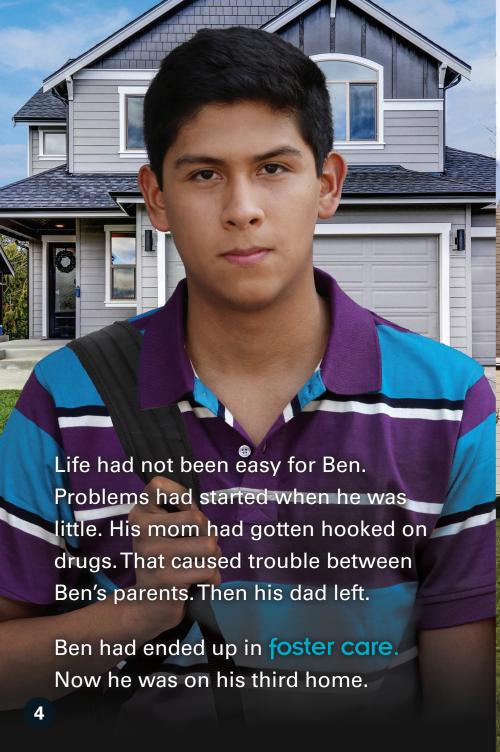
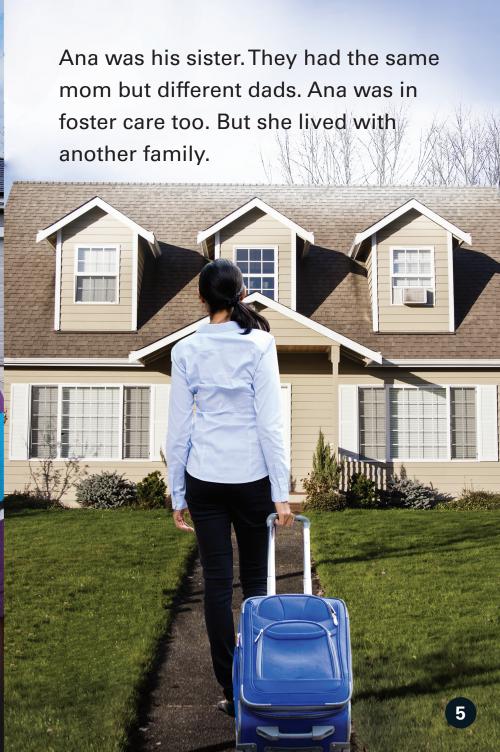


Ben was having a bad day. And it was only going to get worse. What else was new?









Ben and Ana went to the same high school. Neither felt like they fit in. Most of the kids were white. Many were rich. Only a few kids were Latino.

Making friends was not easy for Ben. He found it hard to trust people.

Most of the time, being alone was easier. But today he felt lonely.



It was his birthday. No one at school knew except Ana. Even his mom probably forgot. That was nothing new. Besides, he had not heard from her in months. It was better that way.