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The Orphan of the Hills

To begin with, she had a family. They loved her, cared for her, fed her well, that's what she thought. Young Ardit and her family were Albanian immigrants who lived in Livingston. Soon they would go on a trip that would change their lives.

It was midday, Ardit and her family were in the car, heading to Bathgate hills for a nice visit. When they arrived, Ardit ran off to go up the hills, she staggered and was short of breath but she made it. Ardit waved down to her parents and brother, then turned away and sniffed the fresh air, there was hints of lavender and well, a lot of plants. As she turned back, she saw her family driving away...

She ran down, tripping over her shoe laces, choking on tears. "Stop!" she cried out, but they drove on... She fell to her knees and her heart fell into an endless pit of despair. She didn't know what to do, she was only 8 years old and had barely any sense of life. She stood up, wiped her tears and walked halfway up the mountain, and sat down on the dirt as thistles surrounded her...

Groggily, Ardit woke up. She didn't realise she had fallen asleep. Her main concern was food at the moment. The nearest shop

Was a few miles away but she had no money. Arit decided to use her skills to hunt and find food. She headed off into the woods and clenched her fists. A few minutes passed and she was happily eating a packet of crackers she found in the road. Her lifestyle went on like this for a while...

Two years had passed, Arit is now ten years old and smarter than ever. She was taking a shower in the lake and saw tourists. She quickly dried herself off, took her (now) dried clothes off the tree branch, took her shoes and ran over. She was explaining she needed a warm home to take her in. She did have a hard time pronouncing because of her strong accent. The family discussed for a minute and asked her to get in the car. Even though it might've been dodgy, she took the offer and hopped in.

They were all in the car for a while and drove in silence. They arrived at the police station and Arit started panicking. The adults grabbed her hands and she started struggling. The Secretary told Arit to follow her and said she wasn't a threat. Arit agreed and was taken to a cell. She was treated well and every day, they tried to contact her parents but no luck. The secretary felt bad and decided to take Arit in. They had a happy life together. The