

A Memoir by Mame Ndiaye



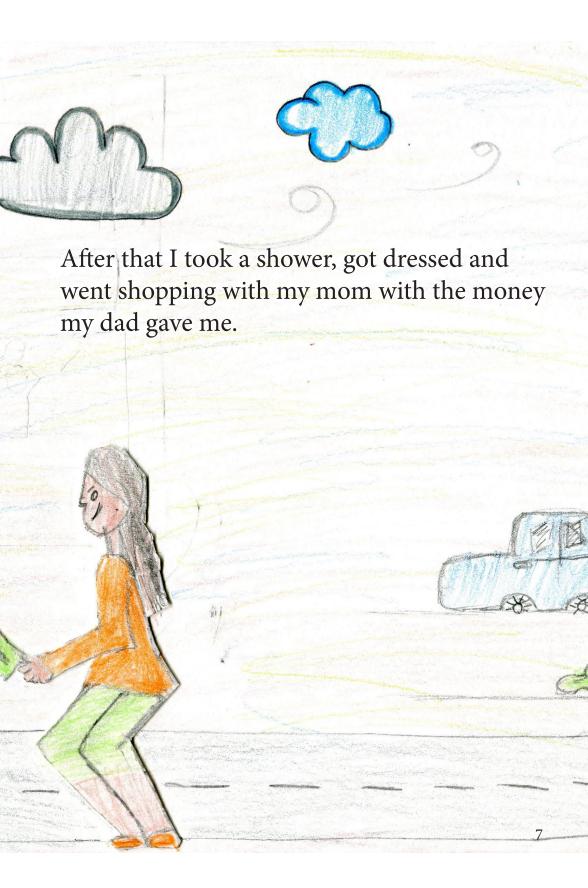


I was so happy I finally turned 10 years old.











While I was out, my cousins were out of presents ideas.



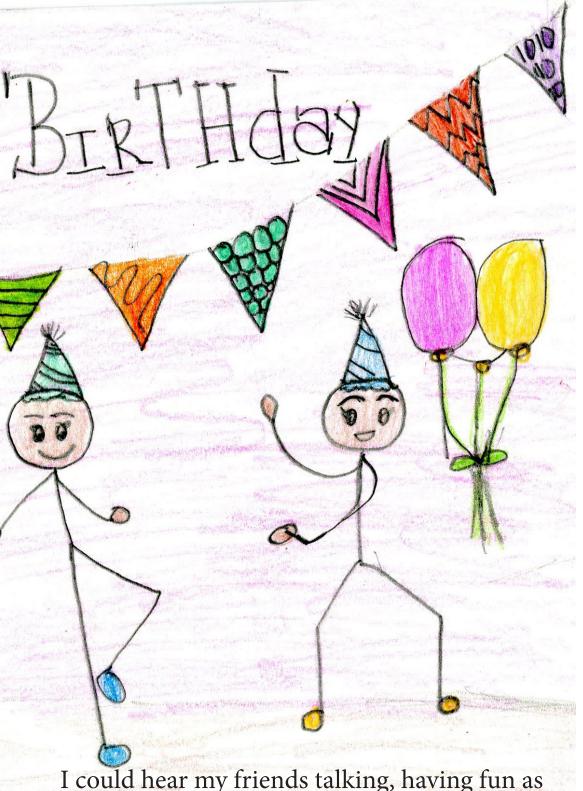
So the only solution they came up with was a chicken.



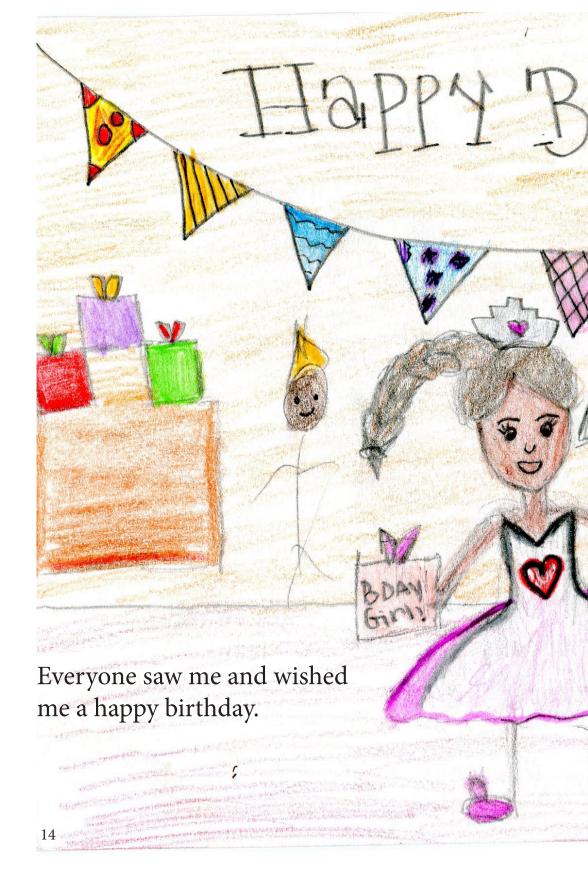
I came back home after a long day. I put on my beautiful dress my mom bought me, with the matching shoes and tiara.

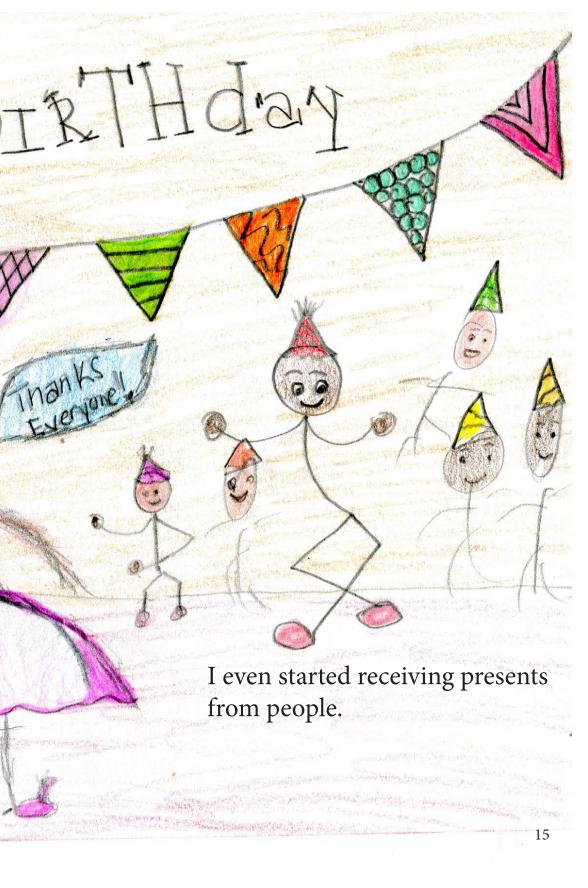
I loved it!





I could hear my friends talking, having fun as I suspected.







After all the fun we cut the cake,



and that's when my cousins decided to give me the chicken.





And there it was, standing there doing chicken noises.





Three weeks later, Layla and I were thick as thieves.

Until she bit me, and my cousins killed it and cooked it.

It was delicious!

