

Creative Writing:

New people have come to our world, from an unknown place. They speak a different language. They don't look like the rest of us. They were entire sets of clothes, and they smell bad. They eat different things that we do. They live in stacked wood boxes. They are just weird.

These people speak a different language than we do. The only communication that we both have is some sign language. Other than that, there is no other communication. They ask for more land and more supplies. One of our own can speak their language but only little.

They don't look like us. They are white and they don't understand why we don't look like them. We are dark and they are white. Strange.