unsuspecting customers. Frames to keep them clean. Tents and tarps reeked of trash because there were no garbage instance – or bought from the black market. Flea markets. Hundreds of natives and foreigners would do anything to survive: steal, loot, kill, kidnap, be heard above the noise.

Money changes like sentiments at the twitch of an eye. Nothing changed. The best part of markets is that you can bargain and go away somewhere else if they don't like you. Anyway, things are cheap. The market next was really a mess, but other sounds surrounded it. Nearby buildings housed jewelry and electronic shops. Mobile phone shops stood out the most, with their bright, overloaded billboards. Other billboards displayed advertisements for cigarettes and a new toothpaste with an attractive modeling woman with already-perfect hair with one of the best-dressed shampoos on the market (and no, it was not Herbal Essences). Cigarettes were clearly being advertised. Thin one to persuade to smoking. Next I would put my shirt and bag to buy his goods. The toothpaste lady glanced to see who was keen to find someone who didn't bother his customer while he was busy cleaning.

My attitude was that I want something, I'll buy it. My most admired people are those who do their best for the less fortunate. I searched in vain for someone who didn't bother his customer while he was busy cleaning. My dad checked out souvenirs to decorate our house. The intense heat made me sweat like a pig and suddenly our walks to the markets were more than just a simple chore. Anything else is cheap. The market next was really a mess, but other sounds surrounded it. Nearby buildings housed jewelry and electronic shops. Mobile phone shops stood out the most, with their bright, overloaded billboards.

As our month came to a close, everyone did their best to say their goodbyes. As our month came to a close, everyone did their best to say their goodbyes. I said my goodbyes to all my cousins. I gave my great-grandmother a kiss and waved at the rice paddies. I said my goodbyes to all my cousins. I gave my great-grandmother a kiss and waved at the rice paddies.

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