

Life in Manzanar by Satoru Sakuma

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Hearing that loud bell of the mess hall ringing I jump out of bed in a hurry, get dressed and run to the washroom and wash up. Then I go to eat, sure enough just what I thought, fried potatoes and coffee as usual for breakfast.

Eight o'clock now, just as I thought, everybody go to work on time.

Eight thirty and time to go to school. I all ready see many hundred people going to school with a couple of books under their arm. I sit in school as many hundred of others do, waiting for the bell to ring for lunch.

Afternoon came along and everybody going back to school. Jas in the morning I sit in school wondering what we are going to have for supper. Not only that but wishing that the teacher won't give any home work. Sure enough the next period the teacher gives us some home work. Still another period to go and more home work. Finally the bell rings and I run out of the room and head right straight home to do my home work.

I see many people playing marbles, heck with my studies, I run in my house and get a pocket full of marbles and start playing with the others. I play a few games and lose all my marbles. No more marbles so I play a game of basketball. No luck in basketball so I play volleyball. By that time it's time to eat. I go eat just as I thought in school, stew for supper. After supper it's still light so I play a little bit of basketball or if somebody would dole me in, I play marbles. It's getting dark to play outside so we go in and play a game or two of pinochle. By the time we play a set it gets to late so we decide to pull in. Everybody in the house is asleep except me.

I still have a lot of home work to do. It's too late to do it so I jump right in bed. I lay in bed thinking what kind of excuse I could tell the teacher tomorrow. Few minutes later a bright idea strikes threw my head. I was sick last night is the excuse I am going to tell the teacher.

Next day I woke up and go to school. Sure enough the teacher asked me why I never done my home work. What I thought in bed I told the teacher. I thought it was funny then, but I'll never do that again. I'll do my homework before anybody else wants me to do anything else.

Saturday rolls along. No school so I play basketball. This time of the season basketball rolls along so you wonder if the Gophers are going to beat the Golden Ace {uncertain of last name} or the other way around. I go see the games I am most interested in.

Sunday rolls along. I can't miss church so I go church in the morning. Rest of the day I play or go see some more basketball games.

When the wind blows and the dust fills the air or maybe when it rains I decide to go visit somebody and play cards or monopoly, maybe just talk with him or she.

Well that's about all you could do in Manzanar all day, all week or all month and many others do the same thing.