

My Ancestors From My Mom's Side!

By Lesley Hernandez

My name is Lesley Hernandez. I'm a fourth-grade student at Washington Elementary. I chose to write about my ancestors, Romuldo Arias and Dolores Rivera. They are my ancestors. I thought it would be cool to write about them because they lived in Mexico, and in Mexico they don't do the same stuff as us. They were born in Mexico in 1913. They had a farm with all sorts of animals. They planted corn and beans. They had to get a stick, poke a hole in the soil, and then they put two seeds in the hole and cover them with the soil. At the end of the year they would get some wheelbarrows and sell the corn and beans in the street. At the beginning of the year they would kill a cow cut it up in strips and hang them to dry. They would also make a humongous piece of cheese, and that was the food they used for the entire year. They sometimes would make homemade tortillas and sell them, too. My great-great grandparents had to sleep on the floor because they didn't have any beds back then. When they would sweep the floor they had to pour some water on the floor then sweep it with branches. They lived a simple but happy life.