Short Story „child labour“

She walked down the floor. It was dark, cold and spooky. No one seemed to be there. She only could hear the sound of her beating heart and the ticking clock. It was always the same, everyday day, every week. She knew that this would be an endless journey through hell. With every step it returned to mind. She lost her mum. She was dead. She had left her alone.

Anna’s mum died, when she was nine years old. She worked there, too. The horrible coal mine. Anna’s dad wanted his wife to go working and earn money for the family. It was just too hard. Her mum was oppressed all the time and she had no free will. She was his slave until she died. She was getting weaker and became critically ill. She signed her own death sentence. Now it was Anna’s task to provide for her dad. Her dad forced her to work in the coal mine. She was only ten years old, a little innocent child. She could not defend herself. Anna had to work even if this was illegal. Her dad had bribed the chief of the coal mine. Anna did not know what happened.

Anna was breathing faster. She heard a dark voice. The voice came closer with every step. Suddenly someone stood beside her and grabbed her by the hair. “why are you so late” Mr. Morten asked aggressively. “I , I…. excuse me “, she whispered. “You are an only failure. You are here for working and not for having fun! It is your own fault. My punishment will be the following. Tomorrow you have to work twice and you will get no money”. “hmmm”, she answered. “Do you understand?”, Mr. Morten screamed angry. He beat her.

She was running. Her legs trembled and a tear ran down her face. She could no longer bear it. She did not want. She knew that she was caught. It would have been better to go with her mother or kill her father. Death was the only solution. Before she had completed her thoughts she felt exhausted on the ground.