



## Esther Carpenter

“...and then we all stood, like we all stood in the hall and we were picked out like the women would pick out cherries at the market stall. One would say “I’ll have that little boy” and another one said “I’ll have that little girl” and another would say “I’ll take that little one” and my sister and I were the last to be chosen and she said “I’ll take the little one, the pretty little one but I don’t want the tall, thin one” and that was me. Well I, it was the first time I had ever experienced rejection. I’d never been rejected before and rejection is an awful feeling you know, feeling of not being wanted or not being loved for that matter. So she wanted to take the pretty little one, my sister, and I was very tall and thin. And so she didn’t want me, so I said we can’t, I’m not, my mother said we are not to be separated, so with a very bad grace she took us both.”