

Kids in child labor time his hard

Ultan Miratach lamburdi ~~and~~ ~~my~~ is
my name the modern time from now is
not the same child labor from our time
is not a game they got us kids working
for low pay even though we work so
hard we can't rest for a day 12 hours of
work and our family has nothing all of
a sudden every thing started going wrong
that's why I'm rapping this song we got crost
tees, ripped clothes, got us working in rows
at a factory practicing ABC's and 123's we
can't learn it's only five cents we earn every hour
lucky god gives us the power the only
food we got is sour and I'm willing to
learn but there is no school so there is
nothing I can do I'm considered a fool and
look like a fool because I'm sharing not enough
food at home I got to eat from the bare
So everyone that's impoverished gets to do child
labor please do me a favor and tell im child
Labor is slavery all we need is bravery we can
handle it, it might take a bit

Child Labor is slavery
all we need is bravery

January 3, 1892

Diary entry # 1.

My name is Ultan Mairebhartach Lombardi. I am from Dun Laoghaire, Ireland. I am twelve years old. My mother's name is Tara Lombardi. My father is Tadhg Lombardi. I have two sisters and one brother. We came to America because we wanted a better life. My brother Owen, who is ill and my mother were forced to stay on Ellis Island due to some sickness. They say if they don't get better in the next two weeks they'll have to go back to Dun Laoghaire. So ~~we~~ My father and my sisters Fina and Enya will have to go to America without them. We got to New York City and we lived inside a tenement in the slums. The tenements were very nasty, dirty, and very crowded. There was also a man saying that me and my sisters might have to work for money to help our parents ~~pay~~ pay rent and buy food. My ~~mom~~ ^{mom} called my dad and told ~~him~~ ^{him} that she

Cannot come to America because
of a sickness she has, but my
brother Owen is coming to live
with us because he has gotten
rid of the cold. My mom say
the only way she can live with us
is by getting rid of the sickness
while she is in Ireland then
go back to Ellis island.