

Catching The Light

Melody gazed out of the car window, peering back one last time at her home in New York, she will be starting a new life in a place called Australia and she is not glad to go. Melody had to leave all her loved ones and friends behind and travel to a new place, where she has never been to. By now her eyes were brimming with tears and her whole body ached from crying, her mum comforted her by reminding her of the spectacular places in Australia, the crystal beaches and the wonderful architectures.

Melody was heartbroken but she knew that she must move on, so that day she pushed through her sadness and arrived at Australia. Soon, they arrived at their new house. Melody stared at the new home in despair, as she studied the house. There were malachite vines crawling up the side of the wall, and cobwebs blinded the windows, she sighed and trudged inwards. The interior however was neat and modern, with old lamps and furniture. Melody steered up the stairs to her room, it was spacious and comfy. Then a rope caught the side of her eye. She curiously pulled it and stairs appeared

before her. An attic! Melody traversed onto the dusty stairs as the dust pressed against her eyeballs. The attic was quiet small, but it was filled with peculiar miscellaneous objects, however one thing caught her attention. An old book covered with sooty coloured dust. She carefully wiped of the dirt and stared at the cover, it was an Atlas, she opened the book to find many maps of different countries. The Atlas showed many pictures of New York as well. Melody read the book many times until she memorised the part for New York. She soon discovered other countries that she has never been to,

she studied these picture with curiosity and love, what a beautiful book she thought.

After a few weeks, once Melody has settled in, she began attending school, at first it was hard and nervous, but with the help of the Atlas and her friends, she soon was able to manage a stable grade in her classes. One day when Melody was chatting away with her friends, she saw a lonely boy glancing nervously at the school, fidgeting with his thumbs, he slowly walked across the pathway. Melody's curiosity was so strong that she decided to find out why the boy was so nervous. After class, she tiptoed to where

the boys locker was and decided to wait for him, before long he appeared, his face was depressed and lonely, his face was pale and skinny.

" Hey there, why are you sad?"

The boy didn't reply but just stared across at Melody, soon she realised that this boy was probably like her, lonely and forgotten, he probably was new to this school. Then the boy spoke with his mumbling voice.

" I am new to this school, I know nothing about this place, I moved here from Japan and had to leave all my friends behind"

Melody thought for seconds and fumbled around in her bag. She pulled out the Atlas and said.

" Here, this is a special book to me, it contains all kinds of countries and places, see, here is japan." Melody pointed to a small island with beautiful cherry blossom trees.

" I was like you before, new to this country, I came from New York.

This book helped me along the way and I hope it can help you too."

" But won't you need it?" the boy questioned

"It is fine, I memorised the whole Atlas already"

The boy took the book in his hands and carefully opened the book, the spectacular pictures blinded his eyes as he gasped in amazement, Melody could see his excitement and reassured him that everything will get better.

" I am Mochitzu by the way, Mochitzu Lee."

" Great! I am Melody, Melody Foster"

Since then, one boy and a girl, has created a special

relationship, only just from a book. They enjoyed sitting together after school and exploring all different places from the book. Mochitzu went through Japan with Melody first and talked so much about his house and families in Japan, he told Melody how beautiful and amazing things were at home and how he longed to go back, Melody nodded and told him about her story. Mochitzu gradually settled in Australia, he was no longer scared and made many friends apart from Melody. The colour and smiles returned to his face and each day warming up his body. It was then on that he was truly himself.

Books are a powerful thing in the world and is full of happiness and a new world, it is the beacon that leads us to read, grow and inspire.