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Year 5  
Wauchope PS

Things are not always as they seem...

Long ago when the birds still chirped and the animals were free there lived a young girl whose eyes shined with glitter and hair blew in the wind. Her name was Amarina. She was aboriginal and was different to all the children in the tribe because she had no parents. Her mum died sadly giving birth to her and her dad died in war. She had no family, no cousins or aunties, she was all alone. The only family she had was herself.

Amarina was gathering food for her tribe with a basket, putting berries in it when she saw a blueberry bush in the far. The far was forbidden but blueberries were rare. So she headed towards the forbidden. Then suddenly she heard different noises that she had never heard before. So she quickly climbed a tree as a ghost walked past. Amarina thought to her self they are like me but different, older. Then she saw a girl. She looked the same as her but like a ghost with white skin.

Amarina saw a piece of bark and threw it at the ghost. But it was no ghost! She was human! All the white people looked up at her. Amarina was scared and frightened. She did not know what to do. Then they reached up and grabbed her out of the tree and took her to their ship.

Amarina looked around and noticed an aboriginal boy named Bunyan. The boy said to Amarina "What's your name and why are you here? I'm sick of sitting here I want to leave but I can't do it alone".

Amarina thought to herself, maybe I can get into a little trouble. So Amarina nodded to herself. As they whispered to each other, they finally came up with a plan and tried to use it. It worked! They were out and free!

Ten years passed...

Bunya and Amarina had three children and told them the story of how they met and escaped from the white ghosts. That year was the year that aboriginals got freedom.

By Zetta Cooper