

The Legend of Hiroshima

I woke up to the wind howling in my ear, the freezing cold bit my lips. I was so excited to spend the last day camping at one of the most famous mountains in the world, Mount Fuji. The ground started rumbling. At first I thought it was an earthquake, but I was wrong. My mother rushed into the room, faster than a NASCAR, frantically panting. She loudly yelled "Gin, we need to go now! It is no longer safe!" We bolted out of the campground and into our really slow car.

We finally arrived at our home city, Hiroshima. The police stopped us at the entrance of the city and said angrily "You cannot enter, the radiation from it will kill you! There is no life here for you!" We then ran as fast as we could to the sad, old boat dock. We were scared, hungry and lonely. I was drowning in sadness. My mum pointed at an old, rusty boat that looked like an elephant walking on ice, so fragile it could collapse on us at any time! We hopped on the boat with a fishing rod and a water purifier so we can hopefully survive the trip.

I was tired, hungry and thirsty. Mum had not caught any fish yet, so we were just surviving on water. We were drifting cluelessly across the seven seas. We could still see Japan, it turns out the place we were seeing is Nagasaki. I heard a loud plane fly past, something huge fell out of it. Suddenly Nagasaki exploded. The bright beam radiated into my eyes, it was the most painful thing I have ever felt. It exploded with such force that it caused a tsunami. We were thrown around in the huge waves. On our ninth day at sea, my mother fainted, I was so scared, a shiver ran down my spine. I laid down, hoping to see another day.

Crash! I instantly woke up feeling sick. I looked at my mum laying on the floor, I was certain she was dead. I was so sad, I was nothing without her. I pressed on. Me being the curious person I was, I wanted to explore this new island. I climbed an enormous hill, I looked over the hill and I was flabbergasted. I was soon to realise that there was the Sydney Opera House in a big harbour. It was the biggest and most magnificent thing I have ever seen. I bolted as fast as I could down the hill knowing this was an opportunity for me to live a great life. I was soon to realise I had no place to live, no food to eat and no water to drink. An entire day has gone past, I have been living on the streets, eating all the excess food and water bottles out of the bins. I was certain I was not going to live. Suddenly, an old businessman walked up to me and said, "I am here to help." I didn't understand him as I haven't learnt English, but I followed him anyway.

He let me stay in an orphanage that he owned. I woke up all excited to explore this new world. I walked downstairs. The man looked me into the eyes and said, "Hey kiddo, you are going to school today." I was shocked. This stranger had offered me a place to live and then he put me in school. After he dropped me off I was trembling in my boots.

I was walking down the hallway when suddenly a big kid pushed me against the wall as hard as he could and yelled "Who are you, nerd?" But I did not know what he said or what to do, so I kicked him in the stomach as hard as I could. There was a shocked crowd surrounding us, so I knew there was no getting out of this. The bell rang and I was even more scared than I

was in the boat travelling over here. I walked into a random classroom and a big old teacher walked in furiously and gave everyone a piece of paper. I struggled with my work since I couldn't speak English, but luckily the kind teacher who I thought was going to be mean, reached out to me and helped when I needed it. It was break time and as I was walking down the hall the same kid charged at me and barged me into the brick wall. He was holding me by the neck as hard as he could, I could barely breathe.

Another crowd formed, almost every kid had a phone out recording this. I looked around, every kid had a worried face. The bully let go and started punching me in the stomach, I fell hard against the wall. Little did he know I made the state karate team back in Japan, so I used all the moves I knew to fight back. The kid was on the ground saying, "Please stop, please!" All the other kids in the school started chanting "hip, hip, hooray, hip, hip, hooray!"

The bell rang and I was proud of who I am. I was successful in my learning and went to university after the tough years of trying to get educated. I learnt how to speak English in school time, and I am now an author. I was sure my mum was proud of me.