

LIFE OF AN ELEVEN YEAR OLD

At nine o'clock on the last day of school for year six I went into my year seven teacher's classroom. I was calm and scared at the same time when I met my new teacher for grade seven. I'm graduating from grade six to seven. My step-sister Brittany had this teacher this year. Last year I had the second strictest teacher in the school.

A fellow classmate, who will be in my class next year, told me to ask our new teacher if we could have free time next year. Guess what the teacher said when I asked her, 'yes, if you behave and work well we may have free time'.

At lunchtime we had fruit and iceblocks and we played cops and robbers - boys versus girls. Boys won because of me, I am the second, and maybe third fastest boy in the whole year six because

how I know that is because I came third in cross country.

After second break, we went swimming at the school pool. We had tubes, mats, and balls out, but we went and played with the girl of my dreams Rachel. She is in grade six and is three days younger than me. She is cute.

After school finished at 3:00pm I went to after school care. Mum picked me up at 4:30pm. She drove me to my Pop's farm at Brooloo. There I had dinner at my uncle and aunt's house, they live across the road. Their names are Geoffrey and Rachael. They have a dog which recently had ticks; she recovered; now she stays in the house, sometimes during the day and at night as well. Her name is Isabelle and Rachael, Geoff and I call her Izzy.

At Pop's farm there are 24 horses and one dog. Rachael and Geoff feed the horses together and sometimes just Rachael feeds them alone.

My aunt Rachael is having a baby boy in March next year and they have named the baby Tay. They have furnished and decorated his bedroom with stickers on the

walls of Winnie the Pooh and Tigger and Eeyore.

Mum says if Nanny was still alive she would have loved Rachael because she is just like Nanny. She loves horses; her children will love horses and she would have been a grandma to baby Tay. Nanny wanted to be a grandma to two grandchildren although she loved me but she wanted more grandchildren to love as well.

When Nanny died it was a very sad day for everyone. We cried. She died from melanoma, a skin cancer.

We didn't want to let her go and we hated to watch her leave but since then we've moved on. Pop has a new partner. Her name is Gwen. She knits and she loves to tickle people a lot, especially me. She has a granddaughter the same age as me, her name is Kyarne but we call her Kizzie. She has an older brother named Braden and he is 16.

Geoff and Rachael got married at Pop's farm on the 26th of September this year. It finished when everyone left at 7:00pm. I was a groomsman; Pop

was best man and Mum was master of ceremonies. She thought she sucked at the job but the rest of us didn't think so.

After the ceremony we walked into the reception with the other bridesmaids and the other groomsman. Pop had to go in with Rachael's friend, I had to go with Rachael's sister. Rachael's friend's Dad, who was the other groomsman, had to go with her other sister and then we sat at the bridal table. Mum, the master of ceremony did all the toasts and we drank non-alcoholic wine.

I drank it and it smelled like XXXX gold beer. I knew this because my father makes me take his beer out to him and the smell was similar to what he drinks.

My cousins whom I have never seen for a long time came to the wedding. Little Dan is his name and his Dad's name is Dan. It's pretty weird because they have the exact same name.

After the wedding was over we danced. I made dance moves of my kind. Geoff and Rachael thought it was cool then they started dancing.

Geoffrey and Rachael went to a bed and breakfast at Amamoor and slept there. It was their honeymoon present from the family.

The next day on my holidays at Pop's farm I went over to Geoffrey and Rachael's house because it was raining. We couldn't go outside, but we needed to feed the horses and got wet. We were all drenched and so I went to get my shoes and Geoff said, 'why don't you grab boardies and don't wear any shoes.'

'No, its fine'. I said.

We went to the stables next to Geoff's house, IZZY jumped up on my legs. She was wet and dirty. Geoff wouldn't let her in the house so we fed her outside on the front porch. After she ate her breakfast lunch and dinner outside she was allowed inside.

I was playing on the computer while Geoff and Rachael watched McLeod's Daughters. There is this girl named Stevie whose husband died when a tree fell on him. It happened before their baby was born. Stevie named the baby Alexander because the baby's

father's name was Alex. After that my Pop saved me from the terror and took me to the pool. I had to choose between McLeod's Daughters and going swimming. I chose swimming like always.

The next day it was raining hard and we couldn't do anything outside and the horses were getting wet because of the rain. It was almost a flood water rushed down from the top of the hill through Striker's paddock under the grid and down through the other horses' paddock.

That night we watched a Christmas movie named Vicar of Dibley - Christmas Story. The Vicar is a woman and was invited to different lunches at the homes of her parishioners. She accepted each invitation and was so full of food after eating Christmas Dinner with each of her friends; she couldn't fit another morsel of food into her stomach.

When she arrived home she answered a knock on the door. She said to herself when she walked to the door, 'hope this is the man of my dreams and it's not another invite to a Christmas Dinner'. When she opened the door

a man stood before her and said, 'will you marry me.' He didn't want to be married to her but because she was a Vicar he wanted her to perform the wedding ceremony between him and his fiancée. It was difficult to find a wedding celebrant to perform the wedding over Christmas. After picking herself up off the floor and realising he wasn't asking to marry *her*, she agreed.

After he left, all her friends, who invited her for lunch came over. One of her friends gave her something to eat and she vomited. They raised a glass to her and she said, 'thank you I will be out of the toilet just after New Year'.

What is it like to go to a persons 99th birthday party? Well, I went to a persons 99th birthday party on the 14th December 2010 but his real birthday is 23rd. We arrived and 30 or more people were already there. Some sat at one table and the rest sat at other tables. It was Gwen's Dad's birthday. At first it was pretty boring because everyone talked a lot so at about one o'clock we

had cake. There were two cakes and it had two candles on it showing 99. Before we had cake, I had spaghetti bolognese for lunch and so did Gwen's grandson. Her other grandsons had chips and chicken nuggets.

Pop played keno, he played one hundred games but fifty games still remained when we left. Gwen's nephew Nathan asked me if I liked pokemon and I said, 'yes'. I asked him if he had any pokemon games and he told me he had pokemon ruby and pokemon platinum. I told him I had pokemon heartgold and soulsilver, ruby, platinum, pearl and diamond. He told me he was getting them for Christmas. I thought how does he know what he's getting for Christmas, it's not Christmas yet.

Before I came to the party I went to a writers club with Pop. We wrote Christmas stories and my Christmas story went a little like this:

A CHRISTMAS STORY

Christmas is a time of year when families come together and celebrate the time that Jesus was born.

On a candy cane red stands for Jesus blood for when he died on the cross and white stands for faith and cause Jesus had faith with us on Christmas and when he died on the cross so this year everyone remember to say happy birthday Jesus and also say Merry Christmas.

Merry Christmas to one Merry
Christmas to all.

On Christmas eve there's a man named Father Christmas or as little kids call him Santa Clause his little minions called elves make presents for good kids after Santa check the list twice, the kids who get on the naughty list they don't get presents from Santa so everyone goes to bed early and be good till Christmas.

Merry Christmas.

And there's my Christmas story
for you



That night my Aunt Rachael cooked dinner for us. It was pasta with bolognaise and we had jelly with vanilla ice cream. My Pop made the dessert. I had to eat my Aunt Rachael's dessert. I ate it all so I must have been hungry and then after dessert Rachael sent me some pictures from her mobile phone of the flood of Traversen Crossing on the Mary River.

We'd taken pictures of the crossing a few days before. When

we did we saw people parked further down and we thought they wanted to go through but they stopped just before the crossing. It was in flood.

That night I watched Today Tonight. It's a show about all this political stuff. So when I ate my dinner we talked about the poor people who don't get Nintendo ds's and wii etc. They don't have good dinners and they drink dirty water.

The next morning on the 15th of December 2010 I was doing this book named Life of an Eleven Year Old but I am almost twelve in six months time so I would have to rename it to Life of a Thirteen Year Old so I can re-write in another 2 years.

THE END!



Rachael & Geoffrey



My Family



Gwen & Pop