

A LONG WAY FROM HOME – 1

Read the diary entries.

This diary belongs to ... Luke Curtin. KEEP OUT!

Saturday 17

Five hours getting dragged through the shops by Mum is not my idea of fun! I thought once the school uniform and sports gear were bought that we would leave, but Mum decided I needed lots of new 'city clothes' as well! Ugh!

Tomorrow we are heading to the dormitories to see where I am going to live for the next five years! I just wish someone else from home was going to Gilson Grammar School too.

Monday 19

I'm sharing a room with a boy called Yong from Vietnam. His family are paying for him to study here, but eventually, he will go home and be a doctor! (I guess we have something in common, as we both know what we are going to be when we go home.)

Today was all timetables, bells and being shoved around by hundreds of kids. Pretty strange considering I've come from a school with 63 kids in it! I don't see how the teachers are ever going to remember my name!

Tuesday 20

Three days and I haven't seen anything edible in the dinner hall yet. Have called Mum and asked her to post me some homemade cakes and biscuits so I don't fade away. What I would give for some fresh scrambled eggs for breakfast—really yellow eggs—straight from the farm!

Today was our first athletics training. At home, I'm the fastest runner in the school. Here, I'm just one of the new kids from the country. I'm going to have to work hard to show them I'm fast!

Wednesday 21

Not a good day! One of the older kids locked me in the toilet and called me 'farm boy'. Everyone was laughing. I wasn't!

Thursday 22

Mum's cakes and biscuits arrived today. I made a lot of new friends. We shared them in the common room.

Friday 23

My first week is over! Tomorrow morning, after practice, we are allowed to go down to the beach for a swim, then Yong and I are going to go to the video arcade to play games. (Certainly beats helping Dad feed the sheep!)

