

## A Miracle For Me

Hello my name is Emily, I am 10 years old and I live in Austin, TX. My dad is in the military, we move a lot. It's very sad to see my dad go. I only visit him twice a year. Today, I overheard my mom talking on the phone with my dad about moving to a different county. I wasn't surprised because we move a lot.

Before I knew it my mom came to my room. She told me that we had to move again. I kind of guessed that. We were going to move to Australia. Our flight is at 3:00 tomorrow, I had to pack up now. I packed all of my stuffed animals, dolls and especially my pictures of my family. I packed my special belongings like the souvenirs that my dad got me from his adventures in the different countries that he visited.

I have two older brothers named John and Ben and I have two words to describe them ENCOURAGING and AWESOME!!!!!!! They are the best brothers that you could ever have!!! After dinner, I decided to read my favorite book that I always read when I move into a different state or country it is called, Different Places and it's a picture book that my dad got me from the first time I ever moved. After I read my book I went to sleep dreaming about what it would be like in Australia.

I woke up very sad, almost crying. My brother Ben came in my room and saw me getting ready to cry and cheered me up right away. Ben told me to think about how brave I was the other times that I have moved to a different country. Those words made my face and emotions change so much. For some reason being in Texas was much different than any other place I have been. I don't know if it's because of my awesome friends or I just really felt at home being in Texas and I really thought hard on that.

When we got on the plane I felt like it was never going to end. The plane ride to Australia was 17 HOURS! I hugged my mom because she has been so great every time we move. Mom hugged me back and my brothers did the same and a little tear dripped down my cheek.

As we got to our house I looked around discovering my new home. "You will be sharing a room with your brother." My mom said. She pointed at the rusty and torn up room. I started to feel homesick.

Today is Monday and it is my first day of school in Australia when I woke up I put my school uniform on and got my breakfast. I had bacon and eggs, my favorite!!! As I finished my breakfast I grabbed my backpack and walked to school.

When I got to school I saw hundreds of kids all putting their backpacks away. I felt like I was in a stampede. We got into class and I sat in the seat that had my name on it. I sat next to this girl named Katy. We had a little conversation.

I am going to Katie's house and I am super excited. I walked over to Katy's house. I went into Katy's driveway and knocked on her wood door the woman who opened the door seemed very happy I was there. Out of the corner of my eye I saw Katy walking down the stairs with joyfulness in her. She asked if I would like to see my room. Her room was SO SO pretty and gorgeous. Unlike my room with the mice in it and my stinky brothers. We decided to play a game that Katy made up herself. I think she called it, Don't Try to be Caught by the Dog. She has a dog named Pumpkin. The dog chased me as Katy watched. The dog almost bit me and I started to think that maybe Katy was not a good friend AT ALL!!!!!!

Today is Christmas and DAD is spending it with us. I am SO EXCITED! Dad came in the room, I hugged him with a large squeeze. Dad gave me a stuffed animal, it was a bear with a sweatshirt that had the words Texas on it. Dad said that he is going to leave the military and start something new. We were moving back to Texas because we had a better life there with my friends and the school. Mom said, "It was a happy ending." I think it's a miracle for me.