

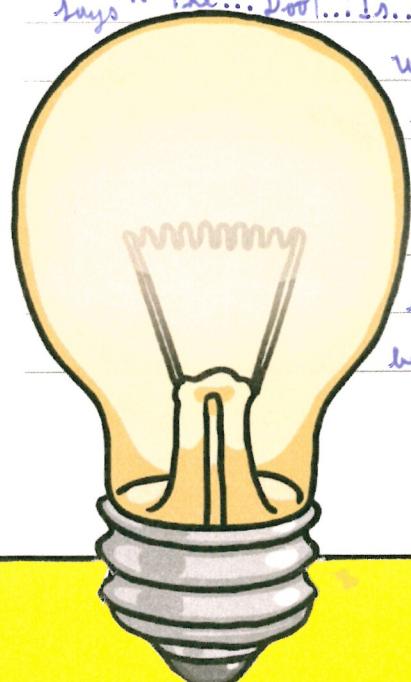
Getting into the light

It is 1946 and my mom was thinking of getting electricity. We live on a farm off to the west of Dublin. There are two bathrooms and one kitchen in my house. I have to share a room with my older brother Dírin. He's ten and I'm seven. So anyway, my mom wants to get electricity but my dad thinks that candles are better and easier to use. He doesn't like the idea of changing the way we live.

So one day Dírin and I were outside feeding the pigs when a van pulled up in front of us and three men in uniforms stepped out and walked over to the house door. My mom opened the door with a great big smile and let them in. My dad was in the shed behind the farm getting tools so he didn't see anything. Dírin slowly walked over to the house while I'm now feeding the sheep.

Dírin tries to open the door but it was locked. He looks at me with a paniced face and comes sprinting over. While catching his breath he says "The... Door... Is... Locked!"

We see dad and go rushing over to him. We say the door is locked and he gives us his keys. When we go back over to try open the door the man was gone, the door was unlocked and the men were nowhere to be seen.



Getting into the light

I asked my mom who those men were but she did not tell me. She said that they were just friends. When she left the room I noticed that one of the drawers were locked. So I took out the one above it to see what was in the locked one. I only saw a few glass spheres with metal on the inside and some documents. I heard my mom coming back so I put the top drawer back in and grabbed an apple.

A week or so later the same men pulled up in front of the house. But this time there was a truck farther down the road. When it reached us, men hopped of it and took a gigantic wooden poll. My mom was outside jumping and clapping in excitement. When my dad saw it though he dropped the tools and went over to mom. They talked while the men were putting it into the ground. When it was secure my mom gave my dad a hug.

It is now my 8th birthday and my mom said she had a surprise for me. My dad put out the candles and gave me a switch. When I flipped it the room lit up. The sun-like light filled all the crevices in the walls and was three times as bright as the candles.

