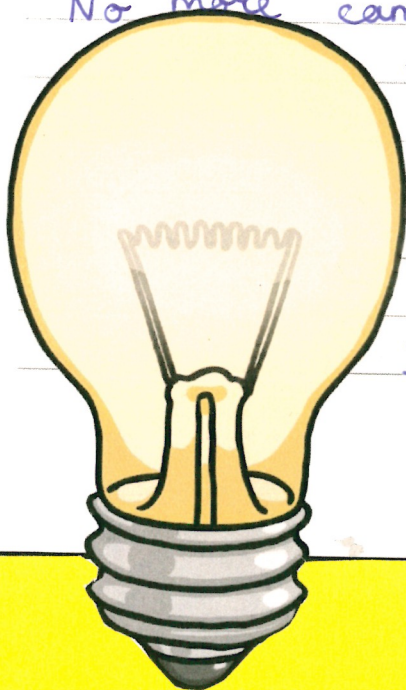


'Getting in the light'

As I layed on my creaky bed staring at the ceiling my brother came rushing in "were late for school quick wake up" shouted my brother. He opened my curtains and a great bright beam of light shone on my face. He also tugged the quilt covers of me, the hairs on my arm stood straight as it was so cold.

After I got dressed I stumbled into the kitchen. My toast was shoved into my hands by my brother. "Bye sunshine" said dad "Also I recommend you read the front cover of the newspaper" then dad slammed the door. I picked up the newspaper it read.

"No more candles, No more oil lamps because electricity is coming to Galway at exactly quarter past six on Friday evening the 10th of March." That's tomorrow I explained.

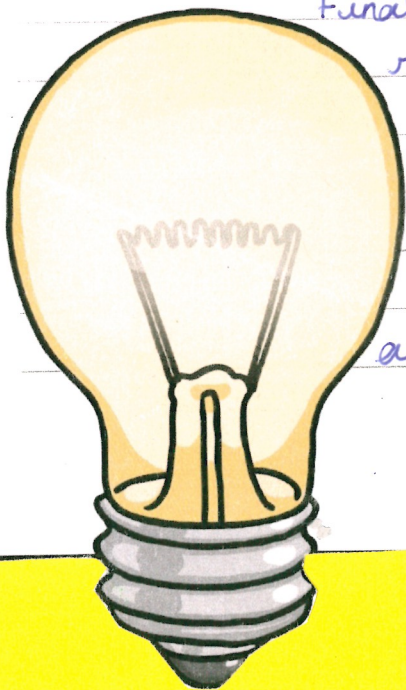


Then Michael my brother took it off me threw it in the bin and dragged me viciously out of my chair and dragged me outside. It was a steep trek to school it usually took twenty mins to get there.

As we reached the school I could see my best friends waiting at the gate for me Mary and Aine. "Did you hear about the electricity coming tonight at quarter past six?" I asked "How could you not its all over the newspaper" replied Mary.

All I could think about the whole long school day was the light coming tonight. Even through an intense Maths lesson and a Irish Spelling test.

Finally when the school bell rang I jumped out of my shoes. Not literally but I did jump out of my seat. I sprinted like the wind home with thoughts about the light scattered

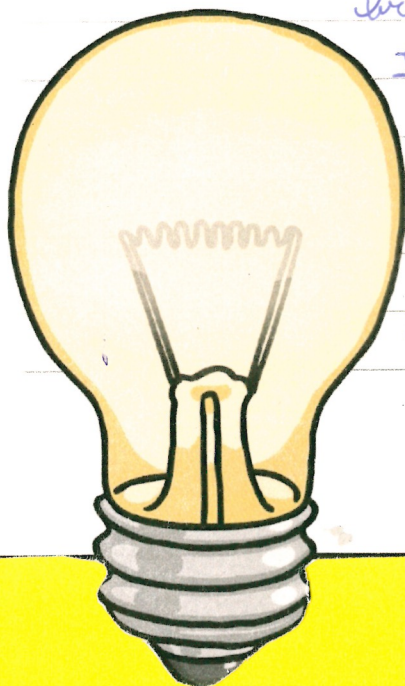


all about my mind. When I finished my homework it was about quarter to six and most of my family was in my house which was odd because our house is probably the smallest out of the family. But then My mother said it was one of the first locations they were turning on the lights.

"After a long wait of a couple of restless hours everybody was outside gathered around A new lampost with a funny little lamp on top but it wasn't on. A man was climbing up with some kind of tool bar it looked utterly heavy."

The lights came on, I wasn't half expecting it. It was quite dim but brighter than what we had.

It was a saffron tawny gold kind of colour it felt amazing after that. Now tonight I can just flick flick a switch and a light will come on.



(3)

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