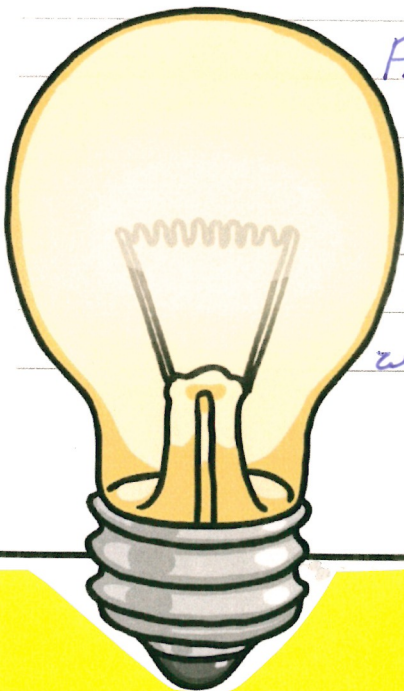


"Getting into the Light!"

As I was awaiting for the glimmering of the new light source arrival that all of the town or even the country, were going ecstatic for. My mother and four other siblings were with me as my father was at work. The day before my father had brought an iron home to give it to his wife of which she thought was a thoughtful thing he ever doing but mine didn't think so. "I've got an iron for you dear, so next time you can have more time to make a proper dinner instead of the lousy thing you've been making lately. Oh, and try teaching that lousy daughter of yours how to code for her future husband of hers right now!"

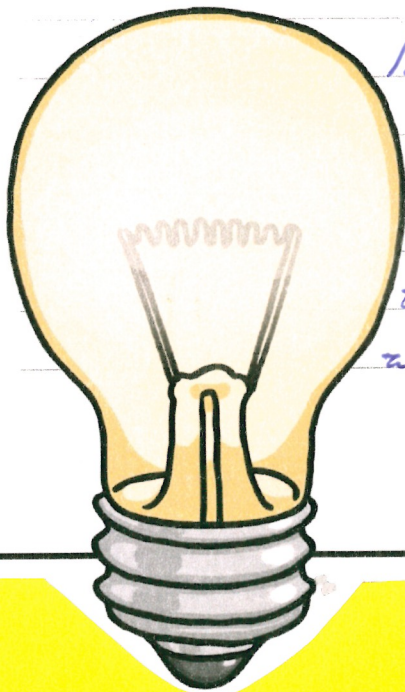


As my mother stared at my father with a deathly stare she snatched the iron from my father's hand and chucked it out the window which shattered it into

thousands of mini little pieces.

My father looked upon it with a shocking look on his face. It was as if he'd just gotten all of his weekly pay removed from his inspirational job. Well, that's what he called it at best.

He rose up and stormed out the door. I could see mum's eyes tearing up but just as I was thinking of last night I could see a shimmering light brighter up the whole church where we were waiting in our seats. My eyes lit up and I could see a faint light as the 15 year old boy was turning on the lights and while he was doing that the 97 year old man was once again lighting a candle.



It's now been four and a half years since the first light switched on. It feels like it was only yesterday when I was in that church with my mother and siblings.

Everyone now doesn't even care about it,
but not me. I will always remember
the glimmer of the light as it shined
in my eye, or the flickering of the
bulb when you first put it on. But
one thing I will always remember and
never ever forget is the light billowing
around the cream walls of the church
and going through the gaps of the
creaking door because it was just a
few centimetres from the church floor.
I just need to say to say one thing.
Thank you ESB!

