

# **A Symphony Of My Life**

## **by Sao Soulez Lariviere**

I am in my garden, all alone, playing with my football. As it is so warm, I am sweating, so I sit down. Then I hear it. The sound of robins up in the tall trees. They are singing beautiful high-pitched songs. I feel so calm now. But then, I remember things of the past, and as I think, I slowly get carried away. I cannot think of anything else, but only about the huge change in my life.....

I am with my family, in the car, ready to drive aboard an enormous, new ferry. I am so thrilled because it is the first time I have been on a ferry. As I open my window, I can sniff the fresh, salty smell of the sea. I am deafened by the sound of cars peeping and parking. At last, the ferry hoots itself and we are off! I cannot believe I am going to see England for the first time, after having lived in Paris all my life!

As I climb up to the deck, I see France, my home country, drifting away from my eyes. I stroll around the deck, and hear seagulls, flying and squawking up in the air, I enjoy seeing them, circling around the ferry until they fly away and their sounds die. As I turn my head from the sea, I can hear the clicking of photographs being taken by people, others bustling about, buying snacks, guide books, and other useful items, and people waiting nervously for the ferry to arrive in England. Then I sit down, looking at the dazzling sea, and hearing its waves crashing against the stern.

Quite soon I can make out land! I think my eyes are deceiving me, but no, I can definitely see land! Unexpectedly, the voice of the captain on the speakers, saying that we are going to dock in England in just a few minutes! I cannot believe it! It was such a quick journey, that I think I went to sleep! I must have, but then I realise it was only a half-an-hour journey, but what an enormous change it was going to be, driving on the left of the road, having a new house, going to a new school, learning to speak a new language, and less noise than Paris! As we all went back in the car and drove off, I saw a

strange bird. I asked my mum what it was, and she said it was a robin. It was such a magnificent little bird, and it sang so peacefully.

Suddenly I hear my mum shouting my name, I think I am still in that journey in the car, but abruptly, I open my eyes and see my mum calling me. So my mind drifted back with the song of the robin, which has stayed in my memory ever since!

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