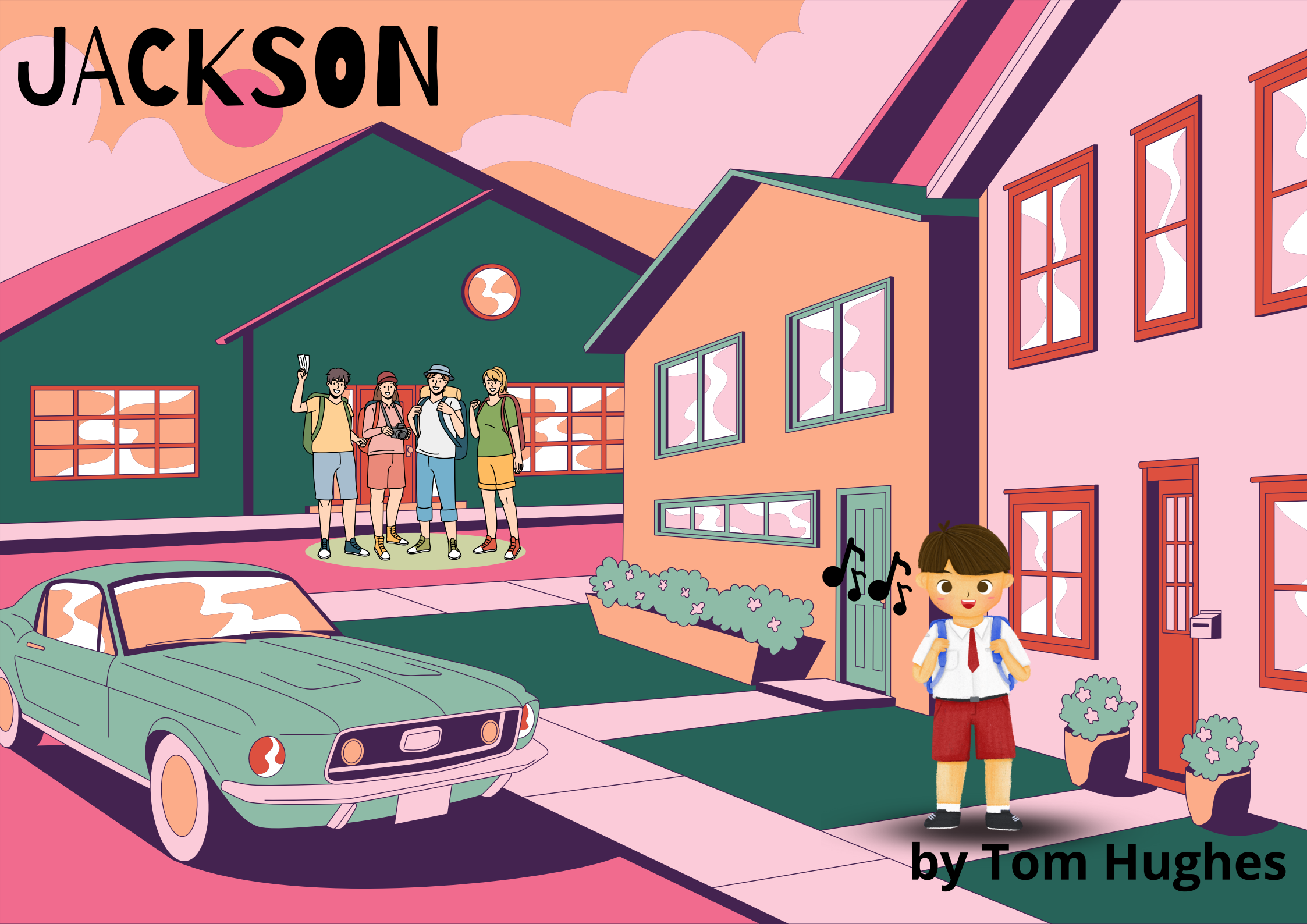


JACKSON



by Tom Hughes

**This is dedicated to my
Grandma**

A short kid named Jackson sat at his desk looking out the window of his new house into his new town.



**Jackson was a kid that
used to live in Africa,
he was an elephant
tamer. He missed that
life so much.**



Jackson heard a voice say,
“time to go to school
Jackson.” It was his mum,
summoning him from the
door.



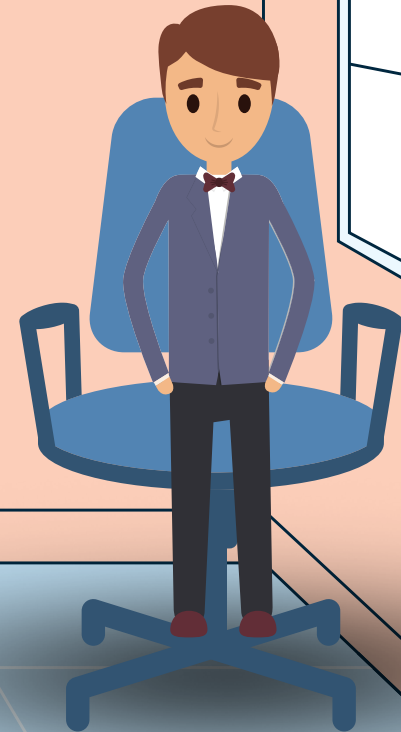
It was his first day at school and he did not know how it was going to turn out, but he was so excited.



**When he arrived at school
everyone was staring at him, like
he had something wrong with his
face.**




When he got to class, he sat on a chair that was in the centre of the classroom. All the kids around him moved their desks to the side of the room, leaving Jackson alone.



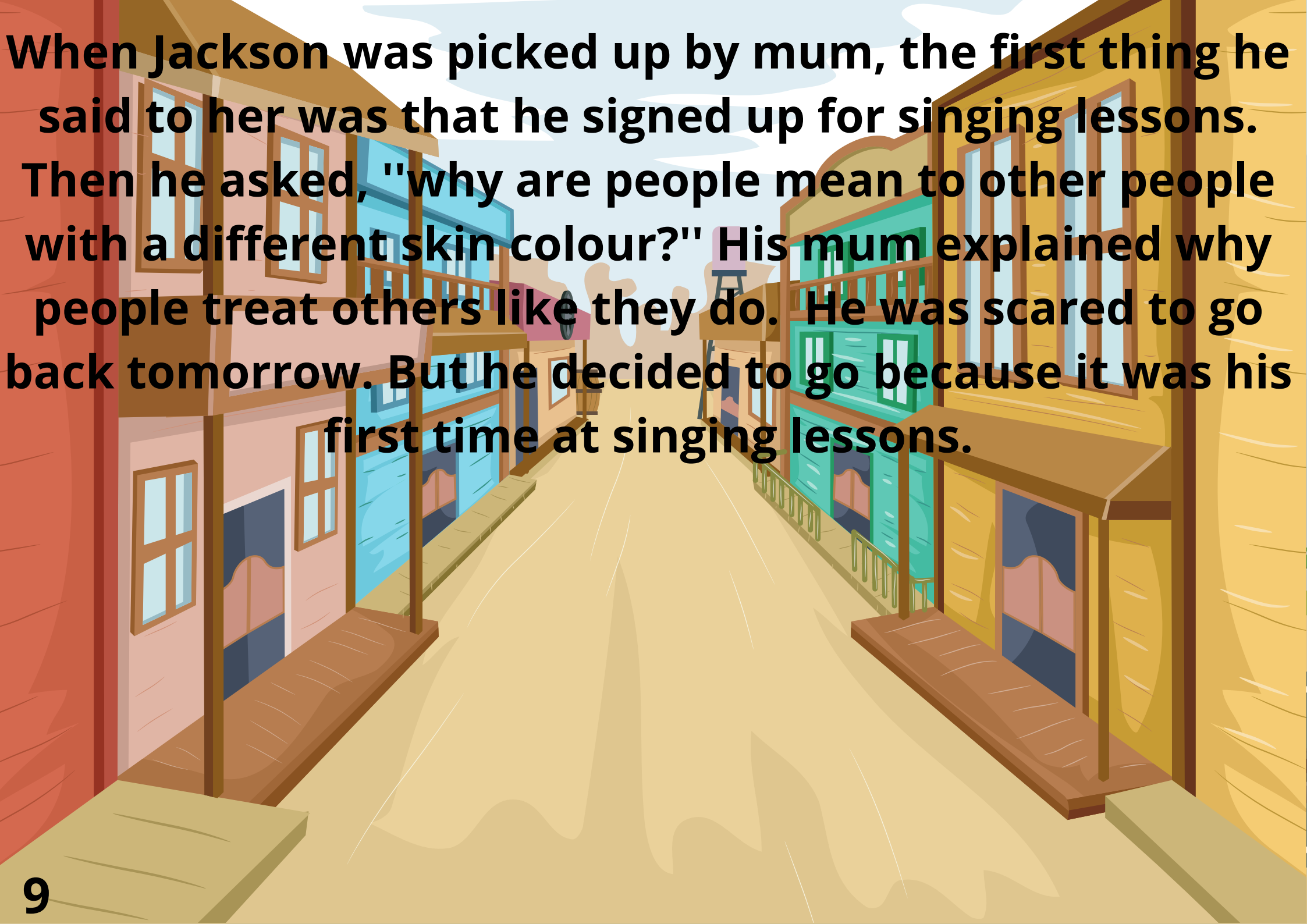
After class, Jackson saw that there was a sign up sheet for singing lessons. He signed himself up, and continued to walk to lunch.





When he sat down for lunch, he saw three kids walking over to him. They stopped and said, "you know you don't belong here, why did you walk in this school today?" Jackson said, "what do you mean? I'm just trying to eat my lunch." The bullies said, "nice top where did you get it from, the trash?" Jackson was about to speak but the bullies walked away spilling his spaghetti onto his new top.



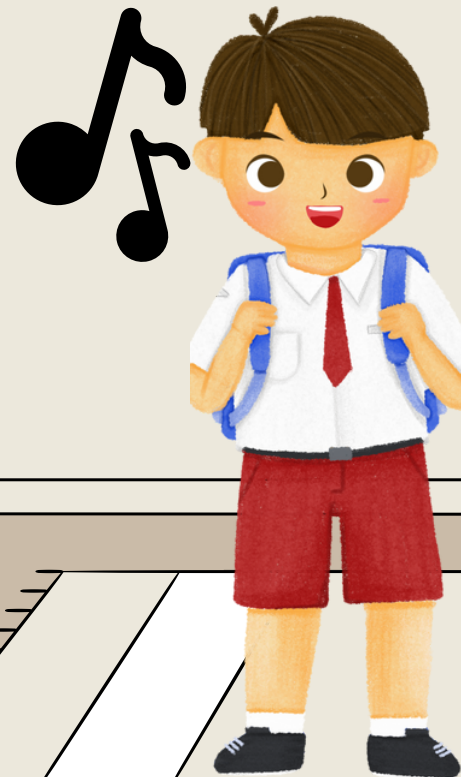


When Jackson was picked up by mum, the first thing he said to her was that he signed up for singing lessons. Then he asked, "why are people mean to other people with a different skin colour?" His mum explained why people treat others like they do. He was scared to go back tomorrow. But he decided to go because it was his first time at singing lessons.

The next day when Jackson was at school, the three kids that were mean to him did it again. Jackson is still very upset about it.




After his second day at school, he was auditioning for the prize of singing at the Sydney Opera House in 10 days. He was so good that as soon as he finished the teacher gave him the invitation.



He was so happy he could not talk. But he was not the only one that was happy, his mum was tickled pink with joy.





**It was 10 days
later and
Jackson was
so excited.
They were in
a taxi on the
way to the
Sydney Opera
House.**

When they arrived everyone was taking pictures of him, which made him happy.





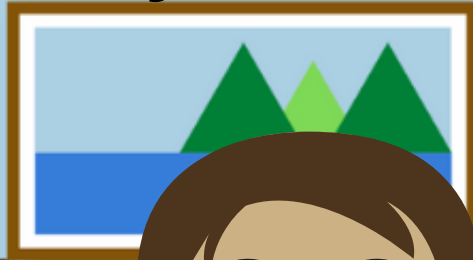
When he was inside, it was nearly his time to sing. He was going to sing, Just The Way You Are by Bruno Mars. He started singing and he crushed it, getting an award for the best singer of the night.

After a few weeks he was famous, getting comments from people all around the world. They all loved him.





Jackson and his mum lived a happy life in their town in the city without any racist comments.



As for the bullies at school, the teachers gave them a week of detention for bullying Jackson. They learnt a valuable lesson.



The End





My name is Tom. I am 12 years old and I was born in England then moved to Australia. I was inspired to write a book because I like writing stories and sharing them with other people. In my spare time, I play under 13s football for the Fair Park Lions and I like playing mine craft. My dreams for the future are to live in a world without racism, pollution and war. I hope you enjoyed my book called Jackson.

Jackson is about a kid who has not yet realised he's in a town of racist people that think he's a bad person because of his skin colour. This makes him upset and it all turns around when the people hear his voice. My book is special because it teaches kids about these problems in life, and it helps us to remember that racism is unacceptable, and to treat people for how they treat you and respect you.

