



Thoughts of her family washed over Giovanna like the gush of the sea washing over the boat.

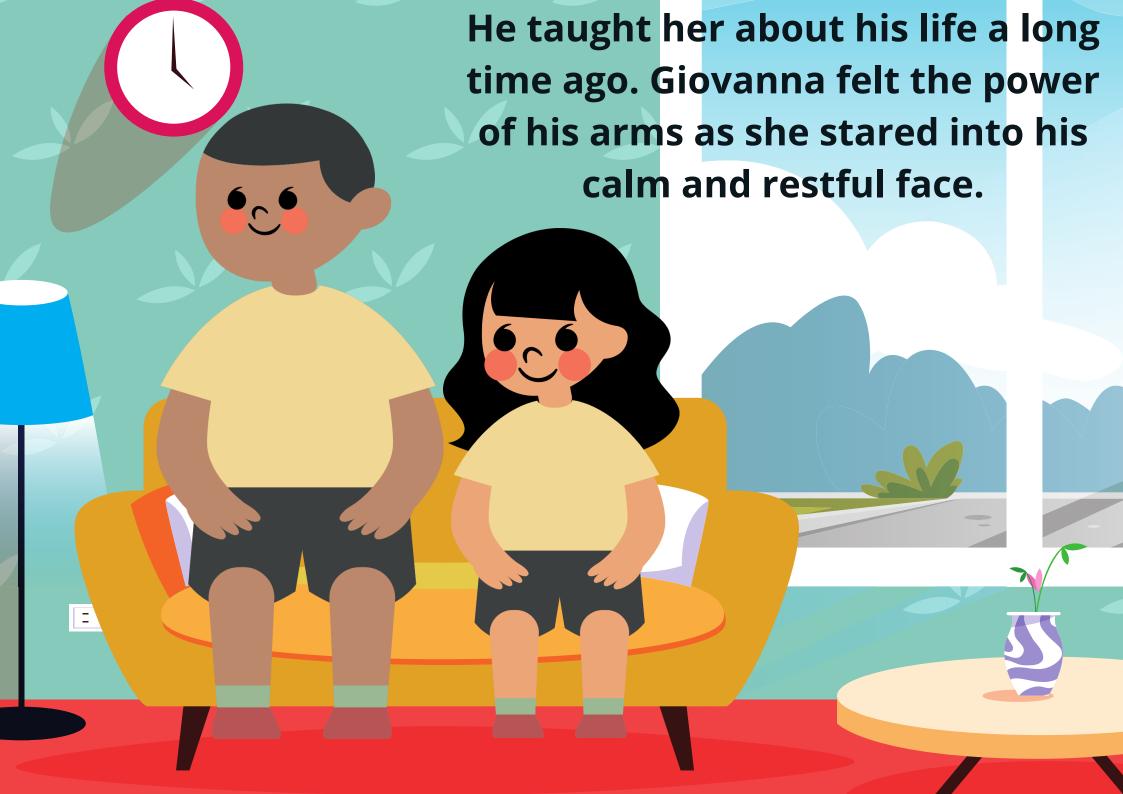


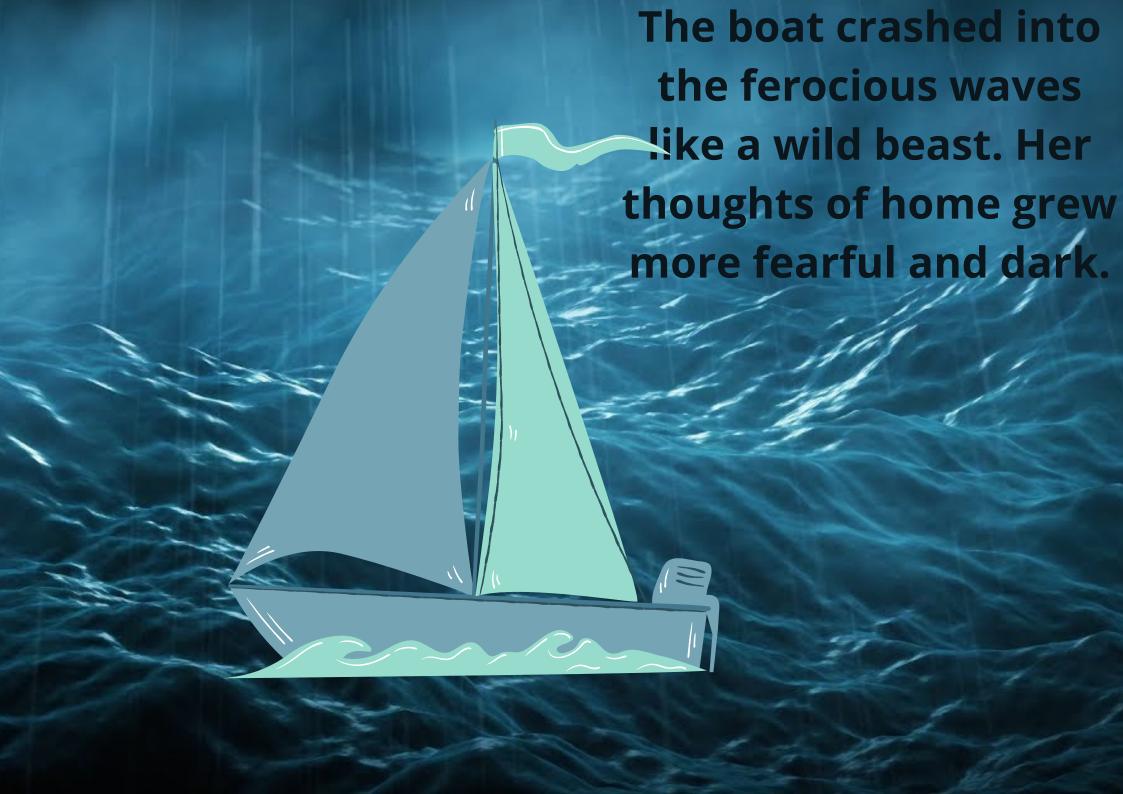
The cold breeze made Giovanna shiver and remember her favourite part of the day which was playing with her friends. They would run on and on through the cool air until they were all tired and out of breath.



















And the boat rose and fell, rose and fell across the endless sea...



My name is Lucas. I am twelve years old and I am from Australia in my spare time, I like to help and play with my friends. I have a big passion for soccer and it's another thing I love doing. My inspiration to write this book was to teach others about my grandmothers story. My dreams for the future is living in a world that is filled with compassion and peace. I dream of a world without poverty or hunger.



