

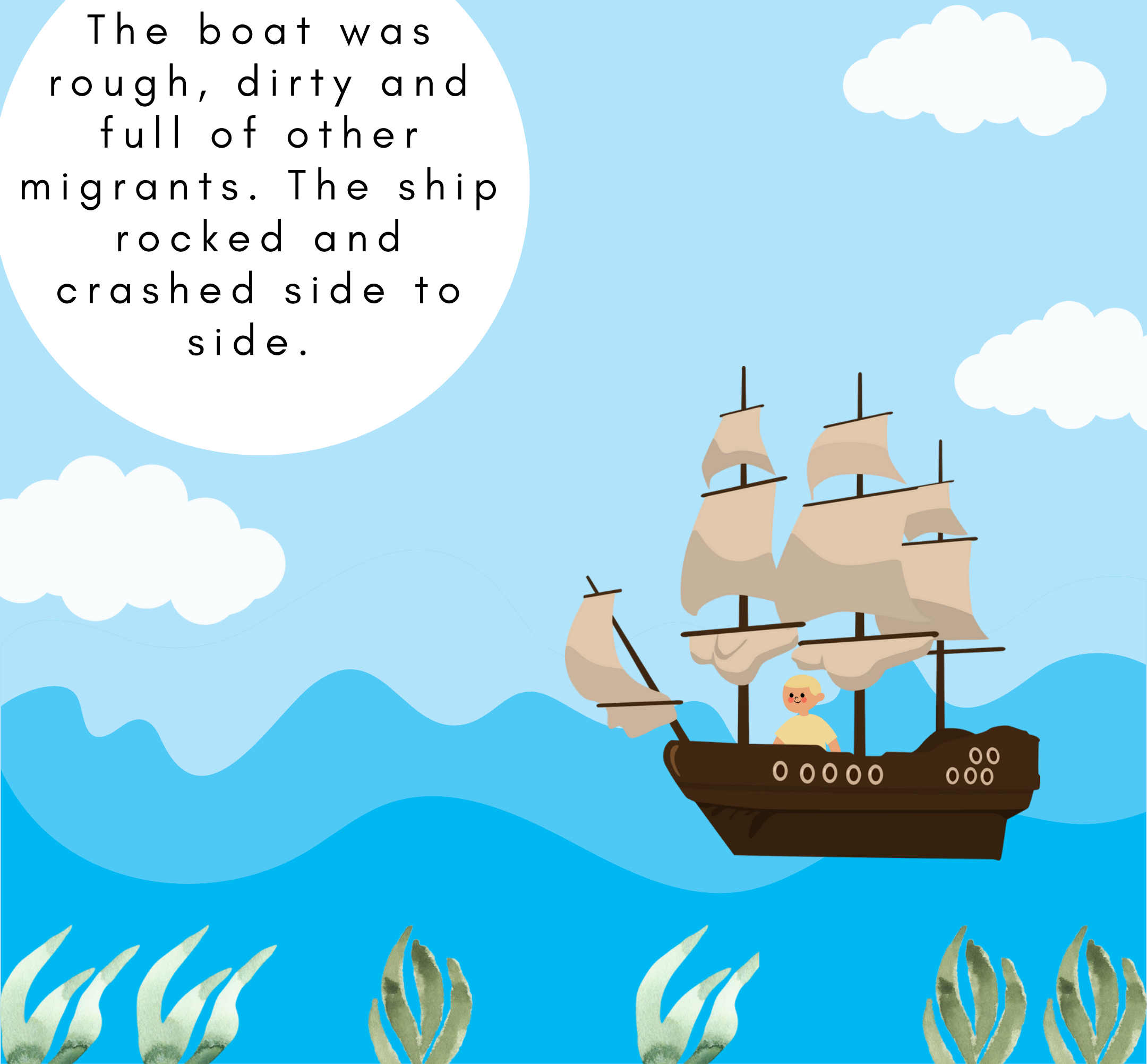
TRIP TO AUSTRALIA



© Written, created and designed by:
Ana-Lucia MacDonald

This book is
dedicated to
Giuseppe
Righele

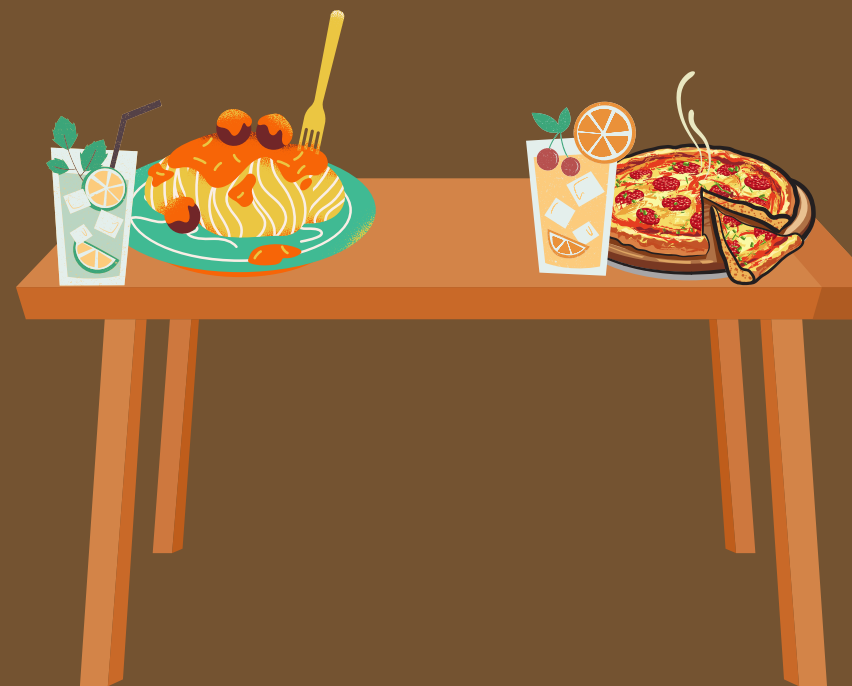
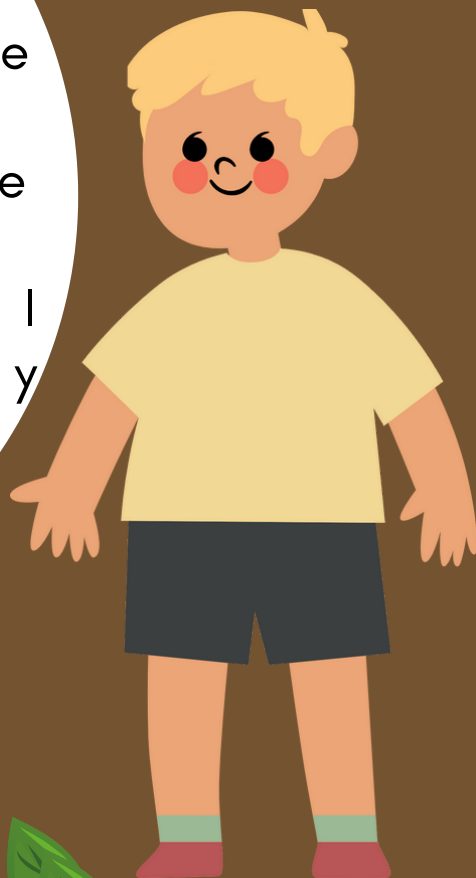
The boat was
rough, dirty and
full of other
migrants. The ship
rocked and
crashed side to
side.



I thought about my
home and my friends
and family. I
imagined them, it
made me feel sad
that I had to leave
them, but I knew it
was worth it and
that it was the best
thing to do.



I missed tasting the
homemade and grown
food. It wasn't the same
after I got into
Australia- it didn't have
the same love as the
home-cooked food that I
ate back in Italy with my
family.



I missed the view
in the mornings
from the top of
the mountain. I
missed everything,
but I knew the
move I was making
was the best thing
to do, and it
would be worth it.



A colorful illustration of six children playing outdoors. In the foreground, a boy in a yellow shirt and dark shorts is running towards the right. Behind him, a girl in a green dress is also running. To the left, another girl in a red dress is running. In the background, two more children are visible, one in a yellow shirt and one in a green shirt, both smiling. They are standing near a wooden fence. The background features a large green tree on the left, a blue sky with white clouds, and a beige wall on the right. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner, containing text.

As kids, we ran,
rolled and had
fun enjoying the
outdoors.
Playing with my
siblings is a
memory I will
never forget.

I saw my siblings
playing outside
laughing and
climbing up and
down the
mountain.

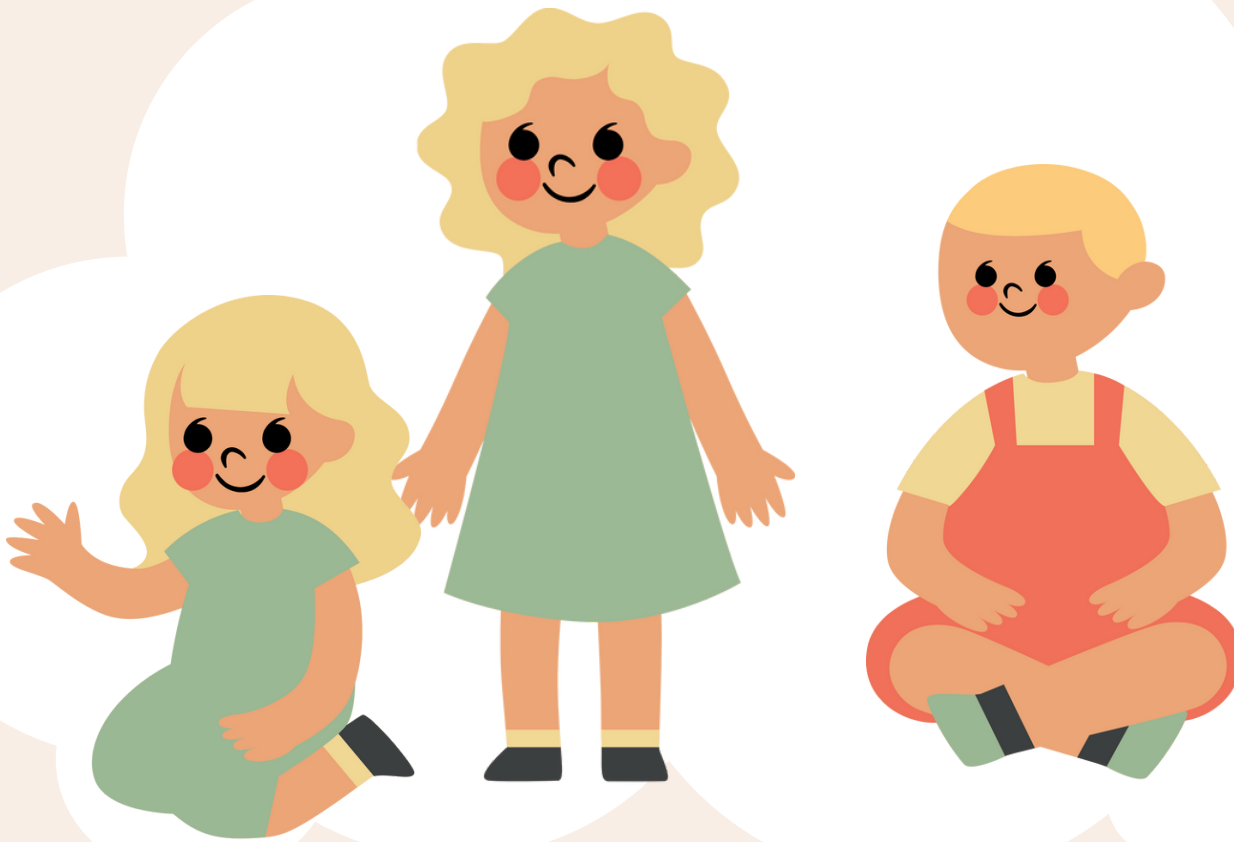
Running in
circles, up and
down. All I could
think about was
my family. I
missed them more
than you could
ever imagine.



As the ship rocked
and crashed I
thought about my
family; all the good
times I had with
them. It made me
sad thinking about
how I had to leave
them.



They laughed
and talked. I felt
the love they
they gave my and
made miss them
more than I ever
had before.



My stomach churned
and rolled almost
to the point that I
could have passed
out. I hadn't ever
remembered feeling
that sick before. I
didn't know what to
do.





Before I made the move I had no work for six months. Coming from a town full of hard working people, I was embarrassed and deflated.

Not able to work at all, I knew I had to leave to find new opportunities.

The boat crashed
and the sea
roared, it became
so loud it sounded
like 20 lions were
all roaring at
once. It was ear
piercing.

Will I
ever get
through
this?





I waited for the
ship to land. It
seemed like so long,
almost like we
would never get
there. I knew
eventually we would
get there; I had
hope for my new
life.



"lavoro"
he
thought.
"Work"

My name is Ana-Lucia I
am eleven years old
and I live in Australia.
In my spare time I like
to draw and I am very
creative. Something
that inspired me to
write this book was
that I wanted to share
Giuseppe's story. In
the future I want to
open a buisness and
have a family.

This is Giuseppe
Righele's immigration
story about moving
from Northern Italy to
Australia. It talks
about how he felt
when he was on the
boat and on the way
to Australia. This is a
captivating and
interesting story and
will make you want to
just keep reading.