

Vassilis immigration story



By Owen. P

**this book is dedicated to
Vassilis**



Vassilis woke up in the morning to the sound of the rooster on the farm. Vassilis/Bapou lived in Cyprus around the coast line. Bapou was thinking about all the people he is about to leave behind. He loved Cyprus because Cyprus was a beautiful place to live, surrounded by wonderful views of the sea.





As Bapou was getting ready to leave Cyprus he began thinking about all the things he was going to miss. He thought about the beautiful beaches and how he loved to swim. He then thought of the village people and how he liked that everyone knew each other in the small village.

Bapou had one more look at his parents' big farm by the seaside. The farm grew wheat, potatoes, taro, okra, tomatoes and tobacco. Bapou's life was simple but he knew that it would soon take a turn as he was getting ready to leave for Australia.

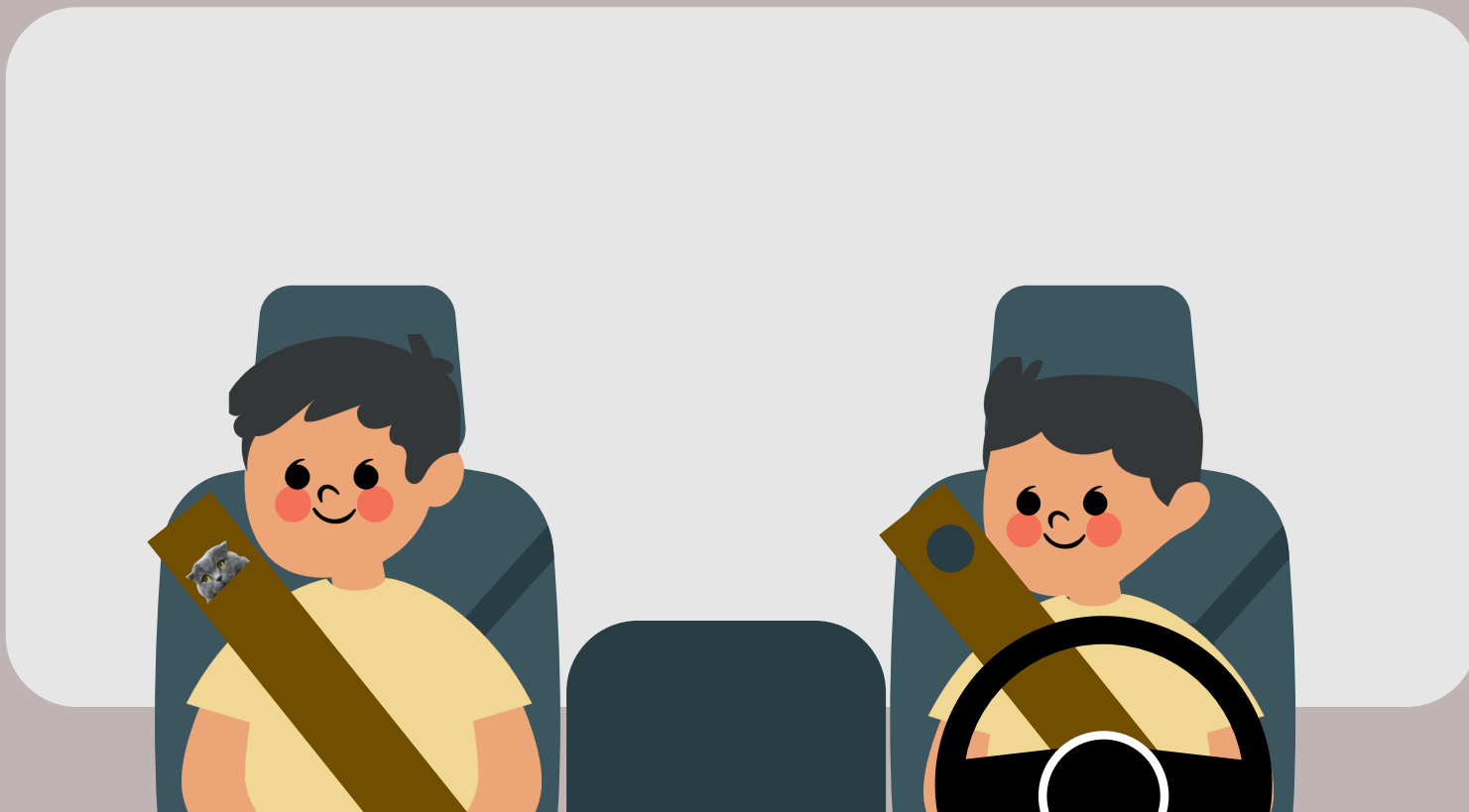




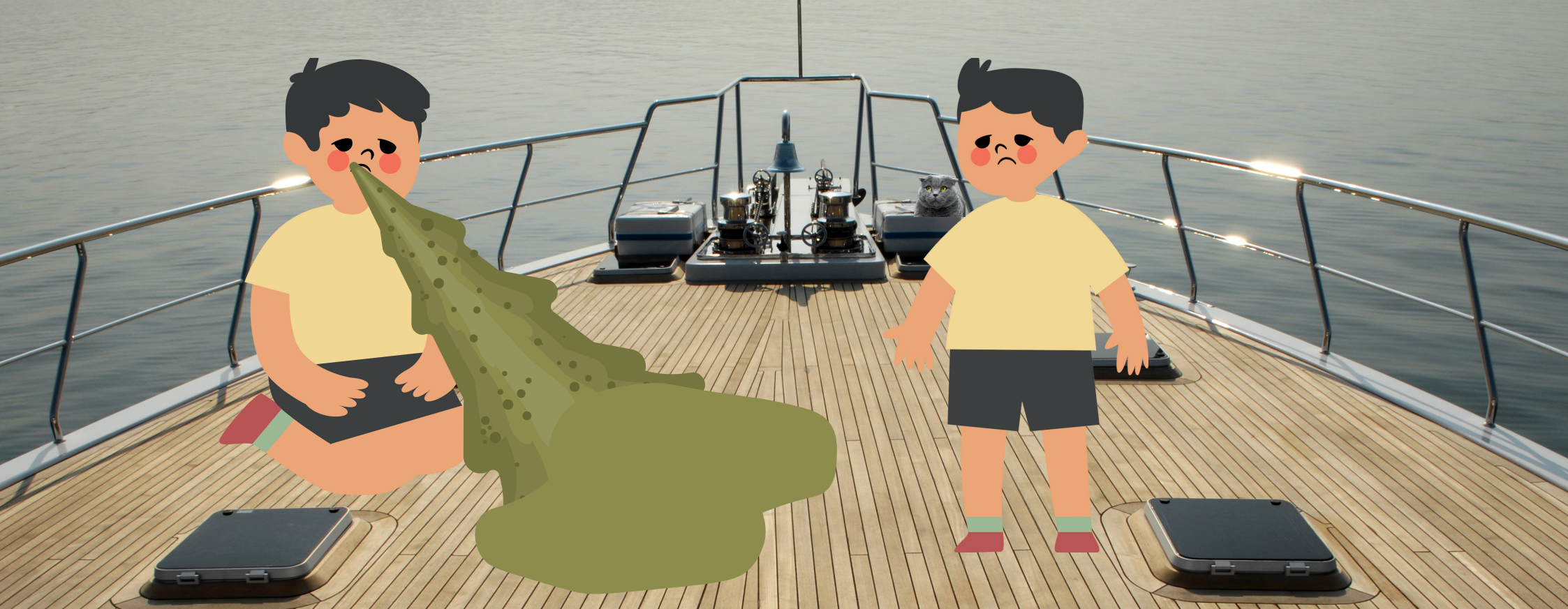
Tears began streaming down his face as he said goodbye to the ones he loved.

While Bapou was waiting for his cousin Andreas, he remembered receiving the invitation to immigrate together to Australia instead of England. Andres told Bapou that Australia had lots of job prospects and said England was too cold and the only jobs available were washing dishes.





When Andreas came to pick Bapou up, he felt nervous, excited and sad that he was leaving his family. While Bopau and Andreas drove to the boat dock, Andreas was talking a lot about how amazing Australia is. This started to cheer Bapou up and made him feel stronger inside.



When Baupo arrived he saw the big ship he was about to board named 'The Corsica.' It was horrible, like torture but Bapou and Andreas didnt have any other choice, it was the only boat going to Australia. After a few days lots of people were getting sea sick and were hoping for the long journey to end.



Baupo and Andreas finally saw land and got excited when they heard the captain say that they were going to dock.

Baupo loved his life in Australia so much that the only time he travelled again was to Tasmania. He worked so hard that he was able to buy his own milk bar, which he sold and started working at Flinder Street Station.

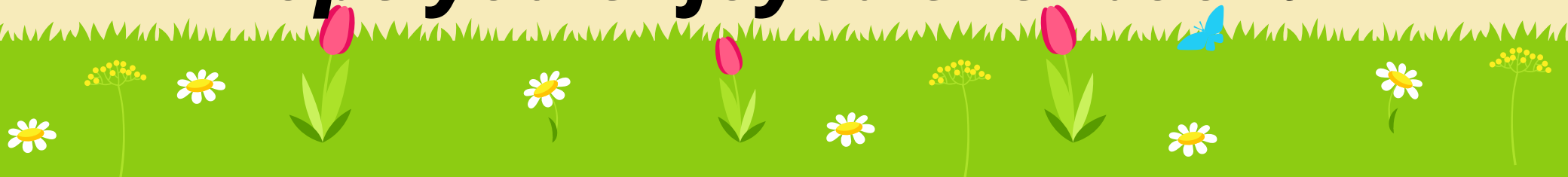
A grey British Shorthair cat with yellow eyes is sitting on a blue background. The cat is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. The background is a solid blue color with some subtle ripples or textures.


go back and find this cat in every page of the story bit

About the author



Hi my name is Owen I live in Australia, this book was a task for school but I enjoyed making it and I found out a lot about my grandpa but I call him Baupo it means grandpa in Greek sadly he passed away. I hope you enjoyed the book.





**A book about a
man moving
country's and what
happens during it.**