

Sovereign Hill

Dear Grandma and Grandpa,

Another day, pa's gone to the diggings and ma is doing her everyday chores so I have until the 13th hour to roam around town. I have a job at the candle making, but the fire from Bentley's hotel burnt the shop down. I don't go to school because pa was once caught without a licence and that cost him **5 whole pounds**. Now we cannot afford my education. I never actually liked school because once I came home with my hand bleeding from receiving the cane. I am off to Bakery Hill to meet with me friends. There seems to be a lot of noise coming from that area...Not sure what is going on?

I can see a notice saying something, so I rush home and ask ma what it says. "Bring your licences!" She answers. I rush back to Bakery Hill and see a flag being hoisted that does not look to be British, Irish, Scottish, American, German or Chinese...? I can also see flames and they are building some sort of a wall? I think I best head back to the bowling alley. Things are heating up on the diggings.

I hope to write back soon,

Love from your grandson,

Liam xx

Sovereign Hill camp 2017- A reflection on what I learnt on camp.

Rating: 1000/10