

# PROLOGUE

What's it about then?

Well,

It's about the tapestry of moments, woven of a thousand threads.

Different versions of the world swirling inside a thousand heads.

We go from the biggest to the smallest, dropped off, left to fend,  
in the secondary school jungle jumbled enemies, new friends.

It's a war zone. It's a haven. It's a stage full of bright lights.

It's a series of scary alleyways walked on a dark night.

Always moving. Unforgiving.

Full of music. Full of living.

Zoom in. One mind. Split screen. Another mind. Another mind.

Another mind. Another mind.

And another mind.

All together. Same place.

Same walls. Same space.

Every emotion under the sun. Faith lost. Victories won.

It doesn't stop.

Until the bell. Now it's heaven. Now it's hell.

Who knows? Not me.

I just wrote what I can see.

So what's it about?

Here's my response:

It's about Everything, All At Once.



**EVERY EMOTION UNDER  
THE SUN. FAITH LOST.  
VICTORIES WON.**

**IT DOESN'T STOP.**

**UNTIL THE BELL. NOW  
IT'S HEAVEN. NOW  
IT'S HELL.**

**WHO KNOWS? NOT ME.**

# FIRST DAY

It looks like a spaceship  
a jagged silver spaceship  
windows like portals  
reflecting the light  
no

it looks like the head of  
a massive metal monster  
its sliding glass mouth  
with teeth ready to bite  
no

it looks like it sprouted right  
out of the floor  
ripped through rock, dirt and gravel  
burst out of the ground  
no

it looks like it fell  
from some alien planet  
crash-landed on earth  
with some terrible sound  
no

it looks like  
it looks like  
I don't know what it looks like  
Massive and scary

Noisy

Alive

I feel like a mouse

stepping into the jungle

Tell my mum that I love her

I'm going inside.

# MORNING STATE

Through the gates  
past the bikes  
wave to Tanya  
dodge a fight

Text to Mum  
*Arrived. I'm safe*  
switch it off  
they confiscate

Cut past science  
slip inside  
wave of students  
catch a ride

Reach the toilets  
fix my face  
check my homework  
pencil case

Meet Sabrina  
by the hall  
*Were you on Facebook?*  
*You see his wall?*

Walk together  
through the rush  
spot Jerome  
secret crush

Mr Thomas  
warden stare  
too much stomach  
not much hair

Outside form room  
join the line  
Zak and Sean are trying to rhyme

Michaela's shouting  
something mean  
Theresa's crying  
drama queen

It's just the standard  
morning state

another Monday  
in Year 8.





**WHAT?**

**HER AND THINGY?**

**HER AND WHO?**

**AT THE PARTY**

**WHAT PARTY?**

# D4L (PART 1)

## GEOGRAPHY: 9.36 A.M.

Did you hear about Lisa?

*What? Why you whispering?*

Lisa

*Which Lisa?*

Lisa Lisa

*My Lisa?*

No

*Year 10 Lisa?*

Is Lisa in Year 10?

*Year 10 Lisa is*

OK, yeah

*Year 10 Lisa?*

Yeah

*What about her?*

You didn't hear?

*Hear what?*

Oh, man

*What?*

Her and thingy?

*Her and who?*

At the party

*What party?*

On Saturday. Liam's party.

*You were there?*

Nah, I had to go to my cousin's, but I heard

*Heard what?*

Her and thingy

*Thingy who?*

Oh, my days

*Tell me!*

Shhh! I'll tell you later. She's looking.

*No she isn't*

Yes she is

*Tell me now*

Sorry, Miss. Nothing. Just about the work. Sorry.

*Yes, Miss, about the work. Sorry.*

We will, Miss. Yeah.

*Yes, Miss. Course. Sorry.*