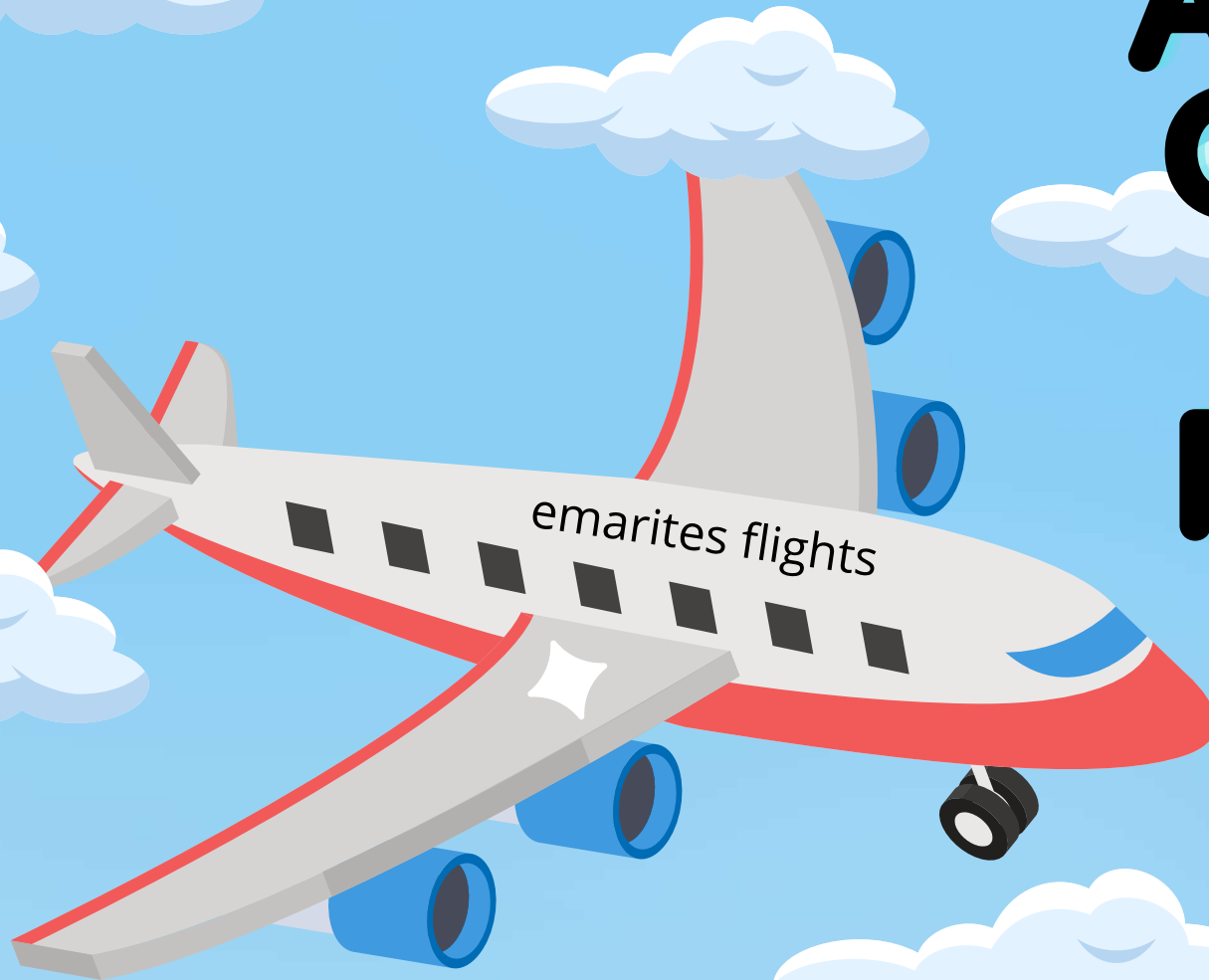


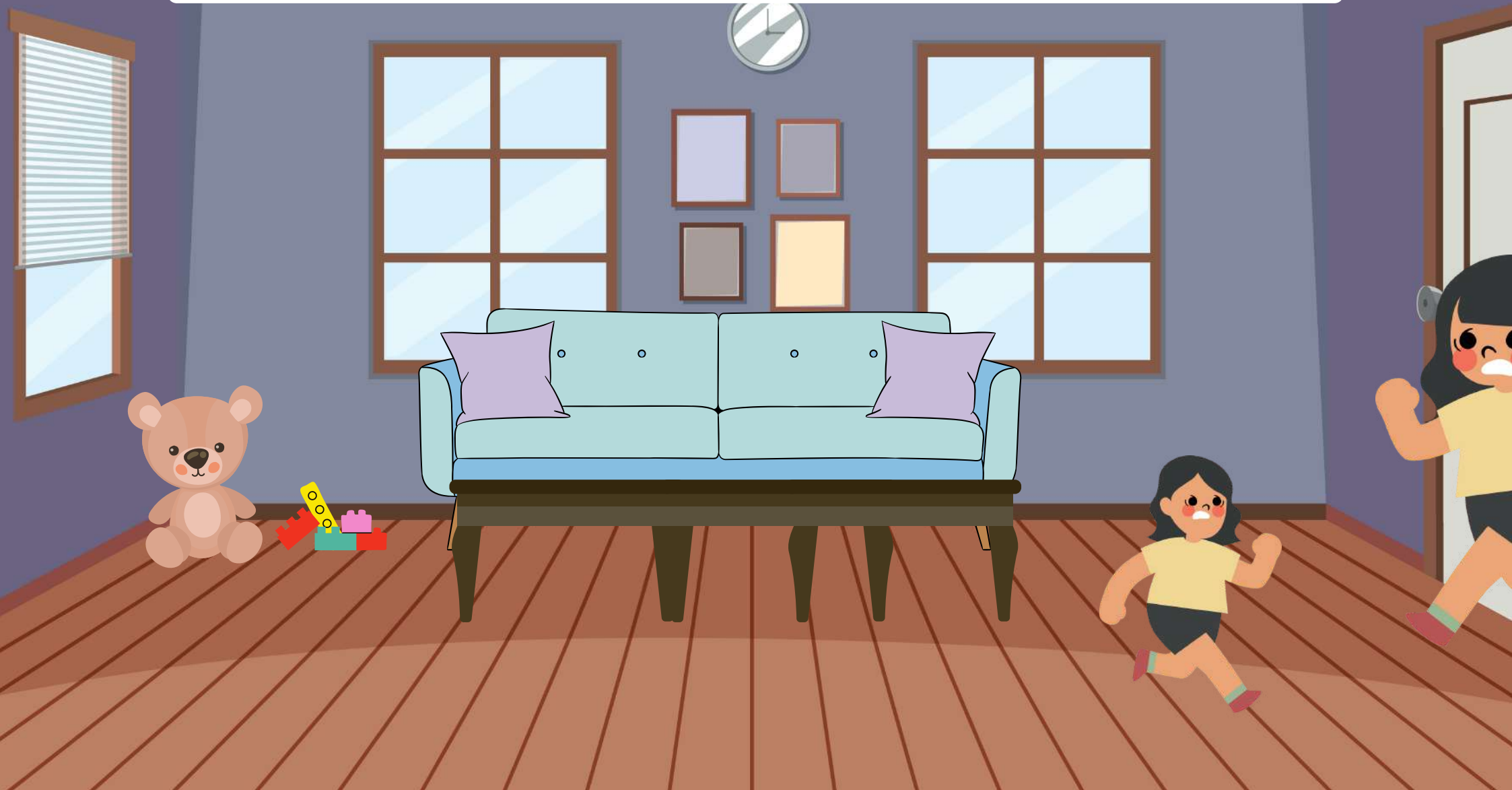
ANITA CAME ON A PLANE



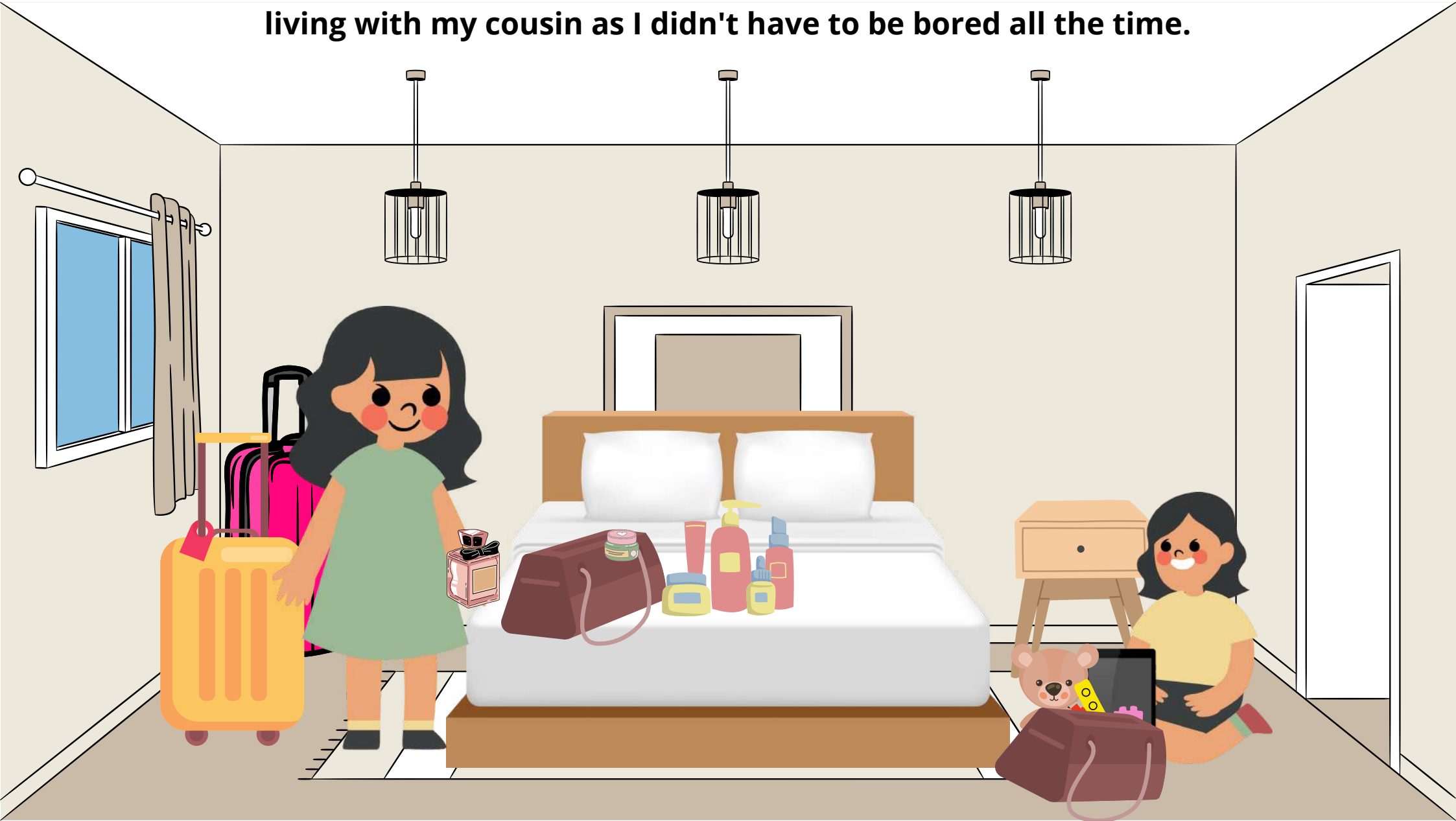
by: Anita. N

Dedicated to: My parents

One windy day in Syria , 2013, I was upstairs playing and my mum was cooking dinner downstairs while my Dad was at work. Seconds passed and BOOM! A bomb exploded right near our house! BOOM! Gunfire echoed through the neighborhood. We were so scared because it was so close to our house. Soon more and more bombs exploded.



A few weeks later my parents decided to go to where my grandparents and cousin lived in Syria , because it was less dangerous there. It was fun living with my cousin as I didn't have to be bored all the time.



My grandpa had a two storey shop under his house which was big and very old. I loved it when he would give us a mars bar after we ate dinner. A month passed where we were living happily together.



Then one night
around 7:00pm, my grandpa was downstairs in his shop. Terrorists came running into my
grandpa's shop holding guns and threatening him that they would shoot him if he didn't give them
money. My grandpa's hands went straight up in surrender and gave them everything they wanted.



A whole year passed while my dad was working in his shop. He came with a whole kinder box for me! My grandma cooked dinner while I was with my dad.





Later on , we thought of a way to immigrate! We drove to Lebanon where it was a little bit safer.





In Lebanon



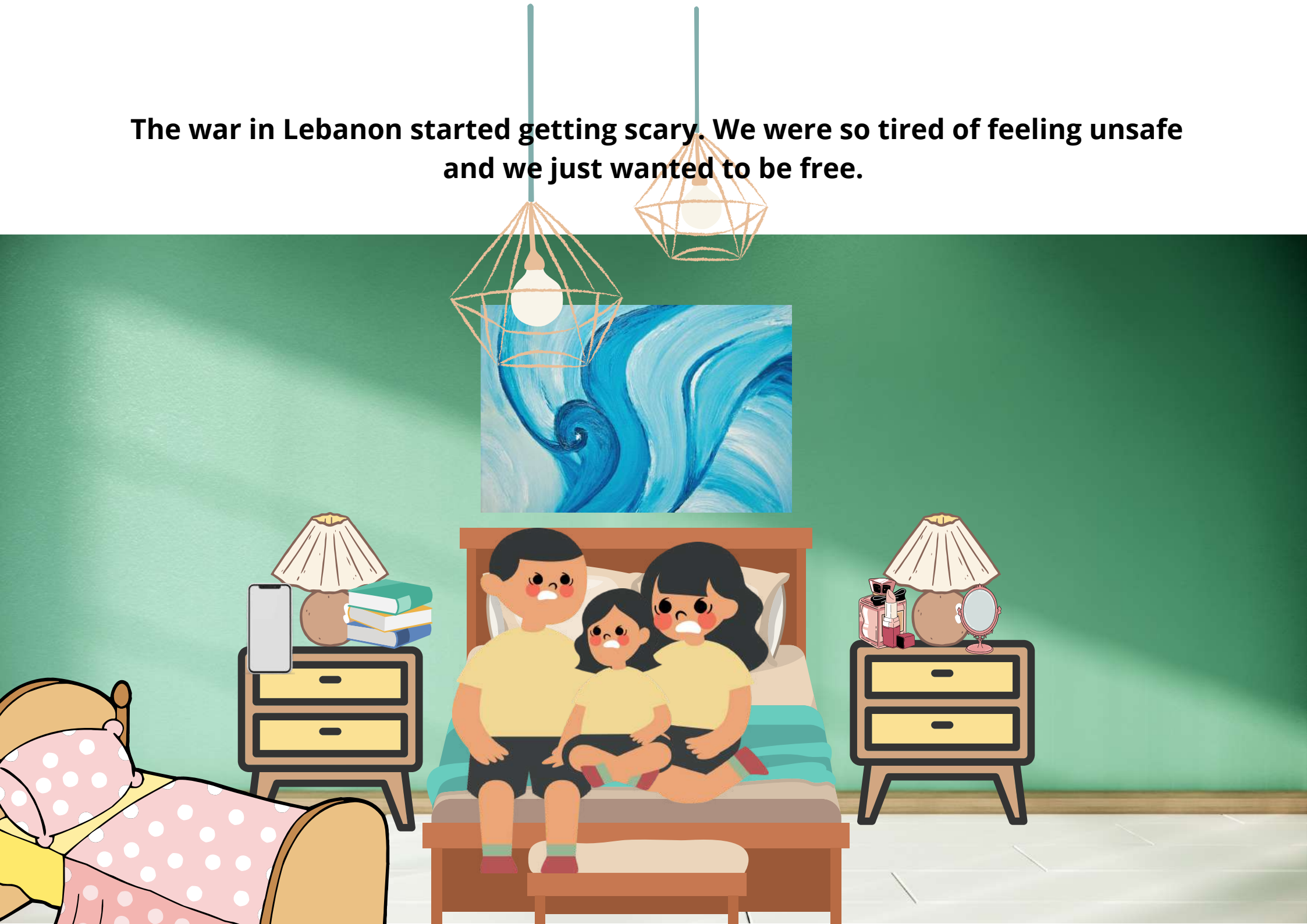
We stayed in Lebanon for two years and everything was good. It was still very dangerous because the war was still happening.





My parents and I used to go to a cocktail shop in Lebanon that my mum's cousin worked at. It was really elegant and there was a big outside area with railings from the main street and the shop.

The war in Lebanon started getting scary. We were so tired of feeling unsafe and we just wanted to be free.



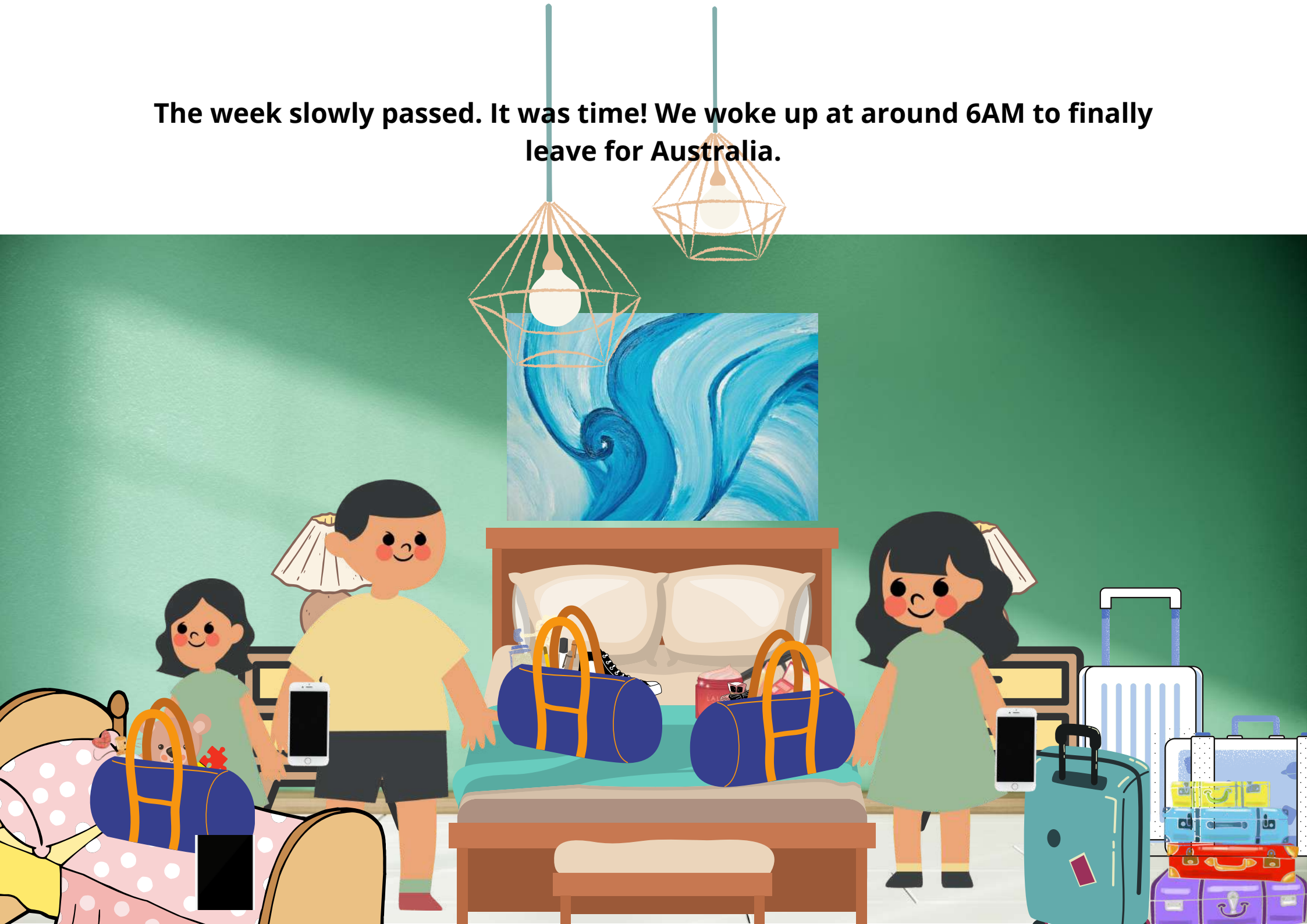
As we sat down in the living room , we got a call that changed our lives. Our application to Australia was accepted. We were moving to Australia! My parents were so happy but also a bit sad because we wouldn't see our relatives and my grandparents anymore.





On our last week in Lebanon, we visited the cocktail shop once again to tell our relatives and family members that we are coming to Australia and they were so happy for us.

The week slowly passed. It was time! We woke up at around 6AM to finally leave for Australia.



An aerial view of Australia, where the landmass is composed of numerous brown cardboard boxes with white straps, arranged in a grid-like pattern on a green background representing the ocean. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned in the upper left quadrant of the image.

After a grueling, long flight we were finally flying above Australia. All of the houses looked like some weird cardboard boxes laying on the ground.

We were finally landing at the nearest airport. We then became refugees! We met my aunt, uncle and cousins. My uncle then drove us off to their house.



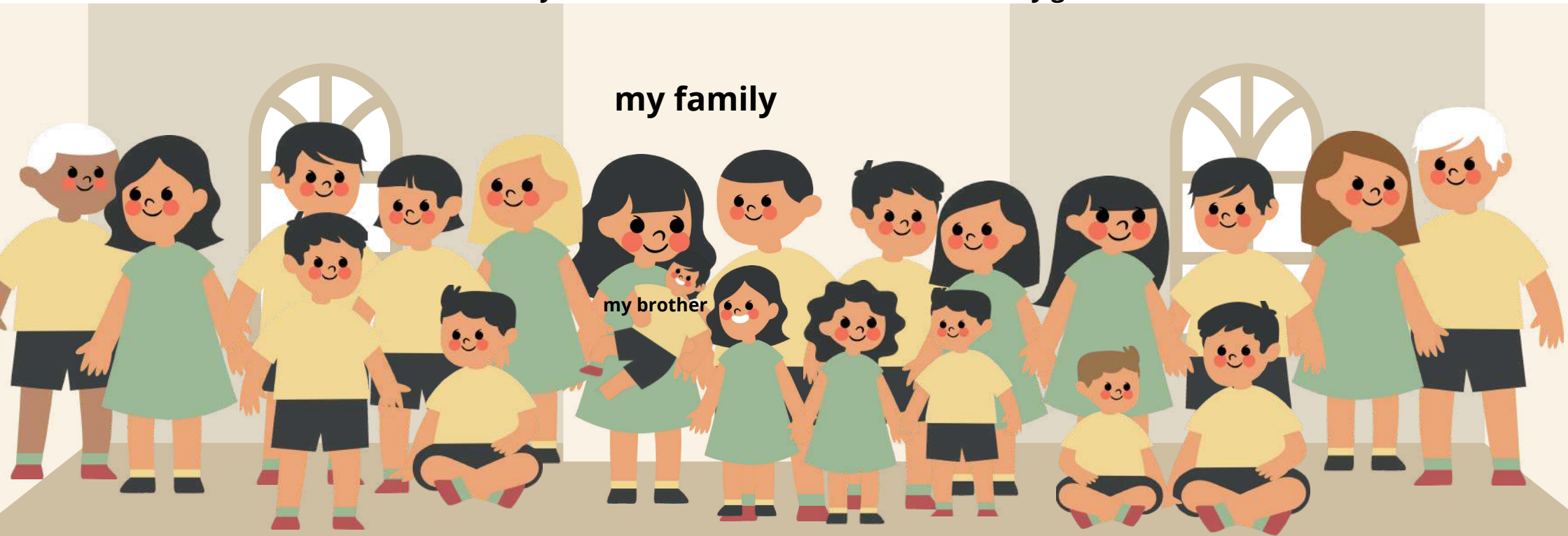
**My aunt already lived in Australia so we stayed at their house and I also got to see my cousins.
We lived with them for approximately 15 days until we could rent a house.**



We then moved out of my aunt's house and rented a nice house. We liked it a lot and one month later my grandparents and uncle on my dad's side came to Australia and then they lived with us. It was fun too. My aunt would always come over and I got to see my cousin nearly every day.



My parent's initial fears of never seeing our family again vanished as all my grandparents, aunts, uncles and cousins also came to Australia. I got a new baby brother too called Isaac which I am very grateful for.



Years passed and we all became Australian citizens and we were all living a wonderful life. For that we are all grateful .



About the author

Hi , my name is Anita , I'm 11 years old and I'm from Syria. The thing that inspired me to write this book is my parents. in Syria I lived a really crazy experience where everything turned from good to bad because of war. In my spare time , I like to do art! I like to make crafts and I like making decorations.

In the future my dream is to start my own business on architecture. I always do art and create new designs and I really enjoy it.

Anita Came On A Plane

Anita came on a plane. This book teaches us to never lose hope and cope in your hardest times because the future is awaiting you with good things. There was a really big war that started spreading around the Middle East and started causing horrifying problems. Never give up at your hardest time. There is a reason why everything happens!