

# ALICE IN AUSTRALIA

# School Day #4

AT THE SCHOOL, THERE ARE SO MANY CHILDREN IN THEIR UNIFORMS IT'S LIKE A BLUE AND GREEN RIVER FLOWING THROUGH THE GATES.

CAROL MARCHES ME THROUGH THE PLAYGROUND. THERE'S A BIG KNOT IN MY STOMACH AND I'M FINDING IT HARD TO SWALLOW.

I HOLD CAROL'S HAND TIGHT, SO THAT I DON'T LOSE HER. LEWIS DISAPPEARS AND, WHEN I SEE HIM NEXT, HE'S IN A BIG GROUP OF BOYS.

EVERYONE IS LOOKING AT ME.

WE STOP IN FRONT OF A WOMAN. I LOOK UP AT HER; SHE LOOKS A BIT LIKE BETHANY.

'MISS KAZMIERSKI,  
CAROL SAYS, 'THIS IS ALICE.'

'ALICE,' SHE SAYS,  
'WELCOME TO OUR  
SCHOOL TODAY.'

MISS KAZMIERSKI LOWERS HERSELF DOWNWARDS UNTIL HER FACE IS THE SAME LEVEL AS MINE. SHE SMILES.