

# *My life in the first settlement*

*I'm Lily. I am 15 and I stole some silk. I'm a young tailor and have traveled here with my sister Beth. Sadly my parents are still in England. There are no houses, nor roads only small huts for the people who live on the land. The air is fresher. Maybe I'll have to ask the native people for some food. I feel so nervous and frightened. What will I do?*

*The weather is hot and stormy, there are no farmers so we have to grow, hunt and cook our own food. Everyone has to find sticks to make a hut for themselves to sleep in because the buildings are still being constructed. I have to sew tattered clothes without enough sewing tools to do it.*

*More boats are arriving at the bay with supplies. Some of the building are now completed. The crops we have planted are growing and the animals on the farm are doing really well, producing more products for us to use. There is much more to eat and I have learned how to cook with the native plants. We are also eating a lot of fish from the sea. Rock oysters are delicious! Beth is helping with sewing and mending. I miss my old home in England but I am lucky that life is getting better here.*

*THE  
END!!*