

Time capsule
To whoever is reading this

Dear reader,
My name is Alex and I'm 12 years of age,
and it is the year 1885. I'm writing this
because I believe in the future it will be a
better place than today. I do paint, and I am
good at it, so I will paint you pictures and
stick them in the book. I also live in
Victoria.

My brother is a bush ranger at the age of
20, my parents don't like to talk about him,
they say he is a troubled little boy that needs to
come home and start fresh, I have dreams of

brother and the dreams are always good ones
but never the bad ones, maybe the dreams are
trying to tell me he is a good man.



