

Power

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The crowd were gathered because they were protesting.

They were protesting for their freedom from the government.

In the crowd was a young man named Borivoi.

He was born and raised in that country.

He was the last of his bloodline.

Borivoi just wanted to be free.

He was fed up.

That's why he was there.

At the protest.

The Leader of the government was looking to be the next Hitler.

He wanted to have the power

He wanted control of everything that he could get his hands on.

The people, although scared, were prepared to give their lives for their freedom.

After the death of the Leader, a lot of the people were finally heard.

A lot of things changed for the better.

But it took a while to get there.

This is their story ...

Long before the Leader came into power, life was pretty ordinary.

Safe, but ordinary.

Rules were rules, and people followed them because they were fair.

A lowly cobbler didn't like how things were, so he decided to run for office.

At this point, the people were supportive.

They did not feel threatened by the lowly cobbler.

The cobbler wanted more power.

He wanted to rule the world.

His mindset was that he wanted to be the next big thing.

But these were thoughts that he kept to himself.

The people did not know this about him.

They saw a cobbler wanting to get ahead in life.

The cobbler ran for higher office.

With more power, came more thoughts.

More secrets.

When others started to discover his secrets, the cobbler had them killed.

No-one really noticed that the cobbler was connected to these deaths.

So the cobbler continued to rise in power.

Until he became the Leader.

Now the Leader started changing the rules.

He became very controlling.

He wanted to know anything and everything.

He started being more obvious with his killings.

He told the people it was for their good.

The people did not believe him but they did not know what to do.

So they stayed quiet.

They stayed quiet for days, months.

Years.

Decades.

One day it got too much for the people.

It got too much for Borovo.

So they found their courage.

Just like Borovo found his

Borovo and the people used their courage to protest.

They protested for their freedom.

[Labour i.e. Labor rally, City Square]

[Picture]/ Rennie Ellis

Ellis, Rennie, 1940-2003, photographer.

1975