

Wednesday 13<sup>th</sup>

I am a 13-year-old girl named Zoe; I decided to start writing in a diary because I am starting a journey. Well a journey for me, I want to make a difference and strengthen our community. I am very passionate about helping people and I really love helping my friends. It was at lunchtime when I was walking past the window in the library and I saw a sign that said 'do you have ways we can make a difference and help strengthen our community'. The sign mentioned a meeting on Thursday at lunchtime, I decided I would go.

Thursday 14<sup>th</sup>

The meeting was today, there was another sign it said that due to know one showing up the meeting had been cancelled, there was a boy who was reading the sign as well. He introduced himself to me, his name was Marcus and we talked for the rest of lunch. He was passionate about helping just as I was. To help the community we decided we would help the homeless by fundraising money at our school to buy clothes and food for the homeless.

Tuesday 19<sup>th</sup>

Today Marcus and I went and did a sausage sizzle at the school gym and it was \$5 for a sausage in bread and a can of drink, we had a load of students come and buy food and drinks so we made enough money to buy a fair bit of stuff for the homeless people. We bought some clothes in lots of sizes and we bought food that lasted a long time and did not need heating up. The homeless were very thankful and were overwhelmed with the fact that they had newer clean clothes and many foods to eat for the next while.

Monday 30<sup>th</sup>

Today we went off to primary schools and we will continue to go for the next week and a half, we talked to the group of year 6 of students at the school about alcohol and drugs. This allowed them to have knowledge about what harm they can do to your body.

Saturday 30<sup>th</sup>

A month later Marcus and I decided to put posters up and they gave a contact number for me and what our mission was. The poster said 'we need help to change our community'. I got two people contact me saying they wanted to help Marcus and I. Their names are Angus and Jasmin; we decided to give our group a name. We were officially the 'make a difference group'. The name was chosen because well we obviously all wanted to make a difference in our community.

Sunday 15<sup>th</sup>

We had all organized work experience at the same place together, the place was where they made up packs for the people who could not afford to buy the things themselves. Jasmin and I made packs for the females and Marcus and Angus made packs for the boys. After a week of this, we got to see some of the people come and collect the packs; the people were extremely thankful and loving towards the company and us.

Thursday 26<sup>th</sup> (next month)

It is about a month since I have written and since the last diary entry, we have done a lot. Our group is very promoted now and on weekends we go and help out at the jail, we cleaned up some of the rivers and park lands in the community to make it cleaner and safer for the community. We had noticed an increase in graffiti and litter, we visited the primary schools again and had a talk to the students about it being bad and that if less people do it the earth and community would be better. We created fairs, sausage sizzles and car washes to raise money to buy more food for the homeless as they could not afford it themselves.

Friday 27<sup>th</sup>

We wanted to make people of our little group so we put posters up around the community where many people would see. The posters mentioned what our group was and what we did and do. That afternoon I got an email about our group so I called Angus, Marcus and Jasmin over and they were so happy to hear the news. A company that was helping the community and supplying supplies for the less fortunate wanted them to come and help them on weekends and on school holidays.

Saturday 28<sup>th</sup>

I have decided that enough of 'the make a difference group's' journey has been shared and I have decided to stop writing in this journey. I have enjoyed having someone to share this journey with even if it was just some paper.