
Cheng Long Sze, Ceci
Parent: Bonnie Choi

The Power of Weather

Gizem was nothing more than an ordinary young girl aged 13. Her mind was always full of weird daydreams about dragons, aliens and magic. Who would have ever known that she was so special?

Today, as usual, she was daydreaming while looking out the window.

“Gizem! Come up to the blackboard! Solve the question!” shouted her teacher. Mr. Black always picked on kids who were not concentrating.

“Gizem! Come here! NOW!” Mr. Black boomed.

“Ahh!” Gizem jumped. Kids giggled. With her face red with embarrassment, she walked towards the blackboard. The question would have been easy if Gizem had paid attention in class. But she just stood there, staring at the numbers.

Suddenly, Mr. Black shouted in anger, “If only you had listened! That teaches you a lesson, you stupid little beast! Face the wall over there and be sorry!” Gizem was embarrassed and horrified. Suddenly, snow started to fall down from the bright sky, and all the students were told to return home.

Gizem’s parents, like the other parents, felt surprised by the weather, but they came to drive Gizem home from school. On the way home, Gizem thought about what had happened: when she had been scared, it had snowed. She then remembered that once when she had gotten angry when her parents broke their promise of bringing her to the theme park, the sky had suddenly started to thunder, and then there had been a storm. On another day, when the sky had been gloomy, her aunt had bought her a new computer. She had been thrilled, and sunlight had shone through the clouds.

Could her feelings control the weather? She wasn’t sure, but she was determined to find out.

At that moment, a gigantic shadow, bigger than a mountain, and higher than the tallest building, covered the road. Gizem’s mother looked around and saw the foot of an enormous robot. It was about to smash their car!

“Go! DRIVE! GOOO!” her mother screamed in horror. They drove faster and faster, and the car zoomed along faster than the wind. However, the faster they drove, the nearer the robot came.

Finally, they crashed into a building.

Gizem was horrified, shocked and helpless. The snow fell faster, as if someone were pouring it down. This proved to Gizem that she really could control the weather with her feelings. She immediately tried defeating the robot by changing the weather. Then she pulled her parents out of the car. Her mother was shocked but unhurt, but her Dad was bleeding and injured. By the time Gizem had rescued her parents, the robot was gone.

When Gizem and her parents got home, Gizem laid on her bed, thinking back to what had happened. Everything had happened so quickly. First, she had gotten scolded. Then, she had realised that she could control the weather and a robot had appeared. Finally, her Dad had gotten injured. But that was just the beginning...

Suddenly, Gizem heard a sound outside the window. The robot had returned! Anger boiled up inside her chest. "You nearly KILLED my father!" she shouted, and thunder began to rumble in the sky.

Unexpectedly, the robot, whose name was Jilly, looked sorry and said, "Jilly sorry now... Want Gizem to see someone... Need help... Gizem needs help controlling the weather... Sit on me."

Jilly lowered its head. Gizem realized that Jilly's intention was not to hurt anyone. Instead, it came to seek her help. She forgave it and nervously climbed onto its head. She felt so happy that the thunder stopped.

"I will help you," said Gizem, "but be quick!"

Jilly smiled and started to run. It was a quick movement and scared Gizem at first. But after a while, looking down the city of London from the top of the robot's head, she began to enjoy herself.

All of a sudden, Jilly leapt up into the sky. Gizem was shocked and almost fell off. Luckily, Jilly saved her in time. Soon, they arrived in Kenya.

In Kenya, Gizem and Jilly saw a poor kid. He was thinner than a pencil. He knelt down weakly staring at the only piece of corn that had grown in the dry field. His mouth watered but he dared not eat it. Then Gizem and Jilly saw more and more starving children sitting under the boiling sun. There had not been any rain for seven months!

"Poor children... No water, too hot, too dry, no rain, no food, starving... Gizem needs to make rain, grow food... I make the time pause while you work..." Jilly said.

Gizem thought about it. She decided that it would be selfish if she used her powers only for herself. She decided to do something to help the children. "Okay, I'll do my best," she murmured.

Over the next few months, Gizem made it alternate between rain and sunshine while Jilly stopped time. It was amazing to see. Over time, Gizem became more skilful at controlling the weather. She began to learn where and when to summon rain, sunshine and snow. Soon, the crops started to grow again. Finally, the day came when it was time for Jilly to unfreeze time.

The people in Kenya saw their farmland covered with food and plants. They cried with joy and happiness, though they wondered how it had happened. Gizem and Jilly decided to keep it a secret. They wrote a note to the people in Kenya.

Dear People of Kenya,

We are very glad that you won't starve again. May you live happily and gratefully forever. Remember to help others if you can.

Jilly and Gizem flew back to London, where they bid farewell to each other. In the following years, sometimes they secretly met to help those in need around the world. Gizem learned how to control her powers, and she only made use of them in times of need. After Gizem's dad recovered, Gizem told her parents about her powers. They were shocked, but they believed her at last. Her parents were proud of what Gizem had done and loved her very much.

Thanks to Gizem, there was no more hunger in the world and people all over the world lived happily ever after.