

On the airplane

The ride to France is a lot of fun. I pull out a bag* from the seat pocket. Inside the bag there are things to make sleeping on the plane more comfortable. I pull out a pair of orange socks and a mask to put on my eyes.



I don't like orange socks but the mask is fun. I put on everything and **push** the **seat** back to go to sleep, I am so comfortable.

Now I'm ready to sleep, but I can't sleep. I can't believe we are moving to Israel! I'm much too excited.

I think about the last few weeks – the packing and the

saying goodbye. What will our new house look like?

I know it will be much smaller than any of our houses in

South Africa. There won't be a garden or a swimming pool.

Who will my friends be? Will they call me Zack like my

friends in South Africa? Maybe I will tell them my name is

Zachariah. Zack is funny in Hebrew.

[&]quot; bag שקית