**IF I COULD INVENT SOMETHING NEW.**

It had always been my dream to make something different, something no one else has ever seen before. I got my motivation from that faithful day when I stood by the sidewalk, astounded by what just happened. I had just watched as the unrelenting kidnappers of Lagos took away my only sister right in front of my eyes. I stood there helpless and confused. I dragged my feet back home while contemplating on what to tell my parents. I opened the door and met my mom waiting for me. ”where’s your sister” she had asked with so much concern but the saddest part was the fact that, I had no answer to that question although my silence answered it. She pulled me into a warm embrace and assured me that everything was going to be alright.

As I lay down in my now noiseless room, I could hear the laughter of my little sister ringing like bells in my ear, a sweet melody. Then came her screams as they violently pulled her away. I cried myself to sleep although it was accompanied with nightmares. The next morning, my father being a police man set out with a search party that comprised of all police officers within our district. They searched for what felt like unending months of pain and torture all to no avail. Those were the most excruciating months of my life but all that pain was nothing compared to what I felt that that day my father and his team gave up the search. From that day onwards I took it upon myself to invent something new that could stop kidnapping.

Some years ago, my father made a compendium on kidnapping. I carried it out of the basement and began studying it. My parents tried discouraging me for fear of losing me too. I converted my room to a workshop where I spent endless nights working on my first and greatest invention. I was working on a machine that could track down a lost person. It was going to be powered by solar, there was going to be a sensor to scan an item used by th kidnapped person. Also it was user friendly. I had done all the planning and became a scavenger for spare parts and wires. After two years of hard work and labor, it was finally finished. Then again, another problem arose; it wasn’t portable. To every one’s surprise, I dismantled it and began coupling it all over again. I will never forget that day when I did the final touches and I beheld my first invention which was shaped like an alligator. I showed my parents and we tested it on my dad. I was not able to find my sister but I invented something that could solve a very prominent problem in Nigeria. During one of my interviews I was asked what I would name my invention and I said “DALLAS”.

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