

Beyond

My brother, November is too much of a loner. He is always too immersed in his poems, whether he is reading them, or writing his own. When I suggested this to my friends they just shrugged. "Who cares, June?" Lavender said gently with a light toss of her hair. "She's right, June, you know, Cashin never spoke unless it was to ask for something." Of course Meena would know, Cashin, her older brother was the same as November, and he grew up to be a great inventor, like I wish to be. Meena never sees her brother. It's not like I am allowed to be an inventor though. I am named after the months, like the rest of my family and will grow to be a great writer. Maybe it would be better if I was a loner. Maybe I would be more distracted by paper and pen, instead of machines.

I stuff my wire under my bed, as I have for the past three months and pretend to be immersed in writing my story just as my mother walks in. "Oh good, June, finally! Writing is what we were made to do, at least I have November!" I'm not meant to be writing this, but to pass my family's initiation, this is homework I am made to do. "You know, if you could just write without being asked to, for enjoyment, you could be just like November!" When it comes to me and my brother, November was her favourite, for obvious reasons. "You know, Mum, I've been thinking about what I want for my birthday." For our birthdays we get anything we want, even if it disagrees with our family's purpose. "Yes, June?" she asks me.

"Wire, switches, lightbulbs and a science kit. I love stuff like that, maybe I will write a book about it." I watch the shock on her face grow into fury... then become emotionless. "Fine," she snaps, and saunters out of my room with her nose in the air.

I took the wire and all the science things, then on the night of her birthday, June Month ran away. I don't know if I will find someone, like maybe Cashin, but I will talk about it with my friends in the morning. Last night, the night of my escape, I crept up to Meena's house to her window. Her face when I tapped the pane was priceless. "June," she whispered. "What on earth are you doing here?" I just laughed as she opened the window. "I'm escaping," I told her when I was safely inside. "I will be just like Cashin- an inventor! I have all the gear I need." I see Meena's shock, but then it turns to desperation. "Take me with you," she whispers. "You know I don't want my purpose, we can all escape together. I know where Cashin is!" It wasn't just us escaping, word of mouth did what it does best and loads of people came and together we all travelled beyond.