



My Perfect City

Charlie Thompson, Year 7

My perfect city would be in Outer Space, just outside the planet Cato Neimodia, in the Outer Rims Territories. Earth would be too crowded, so we would colonize outer space. The city would be called Sactitoro 5. It would be 1000 square miles across and have a population of about 7 million.

The city would be evenly split into 5 parts where a faction would eat, sleep, work, learn, and play. In the northern sector, Ameba, our police and armed forces would train for any situation, from shop-lifting to large-scale terrorism. In the east sector, Main Framers, our brainiacs, would fill their craniums with all known information and come up with their own theories and hypotheses. In Mercury, the south-east sector, our engineers build amazing inventions (that usually explode!). Their motto is 'experiri, experiri, experiri iterum', or try, try, try again. In the south-west sector, known as Field Mouse, the farmers supply the expanse of the city with organic food grown on the outskirts. Finally the west sector, Dirigisme, would house our political leaders, who keep the peace when the other factions have problems.

Between the five boroughs, there would be no fences. You could go freely into a shop in an Amebain mall or eat at a restaurant in Main Frame. It would have a spectacular view of Cato Neimodia's beautiful sunset at night, filling the sky with golds and purples blending together magnificently.

Each faction would have five representatives in our government, with weekly meetings to see what problems they had with the other factions. The Dirigismians would find a compromise and tell the two factions the deal. If they agreed, all would be good. If they didn't, they would choose two representatives from each to fight to submission in the Combat Arena. Whichever faction won, would get what they wanted from the losing faction.

In school, you would have daycare from 6 months to 2 years. Then from 3 years to 18 years, you would study History, Maths, Art, Gym, Science, Computer Science, Geography, Languages (English, and Spanish), and Music. From 18 years to 22 years, you would learn all those subjects and a few new ones, like Political Science, and AP (advanced placement) for all subjects. This would be good because nobody would boast that they were smarter than someone else across my city's sectors.

Our city would be perfect because everyone would have a job that paid, a house and food to eat. Each house would be equipped with four bedrooms with a bathroom, a kitchen and a living room. When you graduated one of the city's award-winning colleges, you could choose a faction you would like to join, apply, and if accepted, would move into an

apartment or house there.

You could have jobs such as detective, teacher, head-surgeon, head-farmer, and mayor if you chose the right faction and worked hard enough. You could be a nurse, or a TLA, or a farmhand, or a secretary if you wanted. In my city, you could be anything from a gym teacher to a police chief. In my city, anything can happen...