

Igbo Amulet of Life By Zion A.

Hello, my name is Zion. I am 9 years old. I live in Houston, Texas with my Mother, Father and twin brothers Zayne and Zaydok . Every summer our family take a 6 week Summer Vacation to Nigeria. You see, my father is from Nigeria. I look forward to visiting Nigeria every summer because I get to see my Grandparents and spend time playing with my cousins. The part of Nigeria where my father is from is much like the Rainforests. The weather is never hot and there are so many fun things to do.

One day while playing in the back yard I found an amulet. It was very old and dirty. I ran in the house and asked my grandmother “what kind of amulet is this?” We got some soap and water and began to wash off all the dirt. I couldn’t believe how shiny and beautiful it was. It was a gold amulet and it was covered in beautiful gemstones. My grandmother knew that it was something special so she took me to a Native doctor who she knew could tell us about the amulet.

When the Native Doctor saw the amulet her eyes got big and she said “this cannot be”. She asked “Is this the Igbo Amulet of Life”? She left the room and came back with a big, brown and very old book. The pages were almost falling out. She flipped the pages and suddenly stopped. Right in front of my eyes was a picture of the Amulet I had found. The writing above the Amulet read “Igbo Amulet of Life”. The Native Doctor then started telling us the story behind the Amulet. She said, only the Tribal Chief used the Amulet thousands of years ago. The Amulet gave them power to fight off diseases, hunger, control the weather and make peace between tribal nations. The Amulet was stolen from the Tribal Chief in the year 1655. The story goes on to read that whomever recover or find the amulet will have the power to

control it. She begin to tell me what each stone represent. She said when you push the beautiful blue sapphire you will control the weather. The tornadoes and hurricanes will cease and there will be no massive flooding or droughts. Farming will be plenty and all nations will be safe from weather disasters. She then said when you push the enchanting emerald the country will have prosperity. When the radiant ruby is pressed there will be no more diseases. Finally, when you press the dynamic diamond there will be world peace. By the way, there was several different color diamonds blue, green, yellow, red and champagne. Each color diamond represented a different type of world peace. I was so excited to tell my parents about the amulet. When I told my father he was immediately taken in by the story. Growing up in Nigeria he often heard similar tales about amulets, trickets and such. On the other hand my mother is somewhat of a skeptic. I think her mind is not as open to such tales because after all she is an American and Americans are less likely to believe in such stories. It's just their way of life. My mother said, "Zion that's a great story but even if it's true, what will you do with it"? I told my mother after careful consideration I will give the Amulet to the President of the United States, President Barak Obama. After all he is the most powerful political person in the world and what better person to hand over this power. I told her all he have to do is press one of these beautiful gemstones and he can control world hunger, poverty, disease, natural disasters and peace among all nations. She agreed and said, once we return to America we will make an appointment with the President and tell him about your wonderful vacation to Nigeria this summer and give him the Igbo Amulet of Life.

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