The bill

My mother has always been so proud of my older brother bill for becoming a bill, always saying “why can’t you be more like bill?”. So one day I was walking down our street, and I decided it was time, it was time to become a bill.

I bought myself a plain ticket and headed to Ottawa. It was better than I imagined, I never realized how big the parliament building was until I saw it with my own two eyes. I walked up to the parliament and introduced my self to the House of Commons. They told me I needed to have a law of my own to pass legislation. I thought very hard all day and all I night and I decided the law I was going to use was “lowering tax for lower income families”. I think this would be an important law and it would really help out people. So I’m the morning I got up and walked over to the parliament and met the House of Commons, I showed them my idea with many reasons to support. They seemed to like me, they sent me to all the members of parliament, so of course I put on my best font. They all seemed to like my ideas it was great time meeting so many new people. After a few days the house gave me a call they wanted to debate over me, it was scary and nerve racking because this was the first step to pass if I ever wanted to become like my older brother. It went back in forth between the ideas of me becoming a bill and also the negatives of me becoming a bill. I knew, I knew that I had it won the first seconds I walked in there, I could tell most of the house loved me and in my head I knew there wasn’t many downs to my idea. After an hour or so the house finally decided to send me to the committee. The committee added a few minor details but nothing crazy. The committee was very serious and mostly old people, but very wise and they knew what they were doing. The committee passed me onto the reporting stage where they brought me back to the house and they reviewed my knew changes. They seemed to agree and I was brought to some of the MPs they were the final people to review and amend me, the thing is I was already perfect. They had no changes to me. It was great, I was so proud. The directed me to the senate, they almost just redid the same steps I have already been through. It was a very long and tiring time in Ottawa, at first I thought it was going to be super easy and fast, but nope, it was very long and tough. Finally they brought me to the Governor General I have never been so excited before. The Governor General loved the idea, he even called up the queen and told her my bill was the best bill he ever heard. I couldn’t stop grinning the whole time. The Governor General gave me royal assent!

I got on a plane and went home so that I could tell my mother. My mother was so proud of me, and she finally loved me. My brother was shocked, but also proud. They through a party for me, and I was glad.