Salamoji Wants To Be Famous



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'What are you doing, Salam?' asked Moji as she saw her brother taking pictures of himself.

'I'm taking selfies. Moji!' Salam said as he carried on taking photos with his dad's phone and styling his hair. 'I'm trying to create the perfect picture to post on my school blog. I want to look the best!'

'Salam, your school blog is about daily life, not a fake life!'

'Moji, I want to be famous and rich and I need to show people something special so they'll like me.' Salam rolled his eyes and walked off, clicking away, as he saw his sister's cross face at his response.

Moji began to get very worried about her younger brother. He always wanted attention and tried his best to be the most popular boy at school.



Later that day, Salam came out of school skipping joyfully. With a big smile on his face, he told his sister, 'Moji, guess what? Everybody loved my pictures. I'm so happy. Soon I will be famous and very rich!'

All of Salam's classmates chanted goodbye as they were leaving the school. Salam was overcome with joy. He nudged his sister and said, 'See Moji, everyone knows me now, isn't that just great!'



On their way home from school, Salam insisted that he wanted to visit his aunt's house, so his mum took him there. As soon as Moji's aunt opened the door, Salam rushed into the house and began taking selfies with his aunt's giant TV.

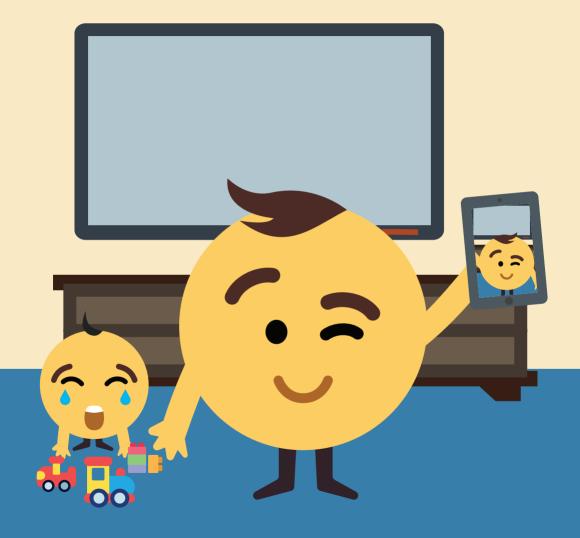
'Salam, why are you taking pictures with the TV? You didn't even greet Aunty or the baby,' scolded Moji.

Salam replied in an excited voice. 'I want to show everyone at school what a big TV I have. I will get lots of likes on the blog and then I can open up my own YouTube channel and get lots of views.'

As Salam was too busy finding the perfect angle for his selfie, he didn't even notice the baby crawling towards him and fell over and hit his head!

Moji was very cross with her little brother and told him off. 'Salam, because you were not aware of your surroundings and were busy taking selfies, you not only hurt yourself but you nearly crushed the baby!'

'Don't shout so loudly Moji, my ears are ringing from the bang!' squealed Salam.



On his way home. Salam uploaded his giant TV selfie to his school blog and anxiously waited the whole day for his schoolmates' comments, views and likes. He held his iPad everywhere, just so he didn't miss any updates. He held it whilst he was having dinner, he held it whilst he was doing his homework and even whilst he fell asleep!





Salam woke up the next day and quickly got dressed so he could go to school and see everyone's reaction to his photo. He couldn't check his iPad as he had forgotten to charge it.

When he arrived at school, Salam noticed his classmates were all talking to his friend. Ali. He said goodbye to his sister and decided to investigate what was wrong since no one was excited to see him.

After school, Moji picked up her brother who was very upset. Salam rushed to his sister and cried out with tears in his eyes, 'Moji, my friend took a selfie with an even bigger TV in the shop! Now everyone thinks he's cool. And it's not even his TV!' sobbed Salam. He looked down sadly and whispered, 'I'm no longer famous, Moji.'



'Salam, fame, views and likes do not make you a better person. You shouldn't always think about how other people see you. You should be pleased about yourself inside and out.'

Salam looked up at his sister with a serious face. 'To be honest Moji, it was quite tiring being famous.' He explained how he had to always try and make people like him for something that he wasn't. He hated putting all the gel in his hair everyday and waiting for someone to like or comment on his post. Salam also revealed that he was so obsessed about becoming famous that he failed his school test.

Salam took a deep breath and said. 'Moji I've decided that I would rather just be me. Whether I'm famous. rich or not in the future. I want people to like me because I've done something great to help them.'

