War story.

As I sat on the chair my family and I heard the news. I had to leave my home, I burst into floods of tears. My mum and dad comforted me, I was filled with horror and dread, I wept all night. That night I did not want to go away but I had known choice.

I heard them arguing all night. Just sit and cry till I could cry know more I hugged them, for tomorrow was the last day that I would see them.

 The next morning, I woke up with a start and ran downstairs there was brown suitcase on the table.

Suddenly my mum came into the room she said” Ok David I have everything She pulled out a pair of green socks she pulled out a toothbrush before placing it back in the case. Minutes passed still I was scared for I knew what was about to come.

 When I opened the door, the streets were busy everyone was hurrying towards the train station it was like a stampede of elephants running across the jungle at tremendous speed.

After that, my mum took my hand and we walked past the shop, the streets flooding with people.

 Finally, we made it to the train station at a crowded plat form 8. I stood by my mum and dad hugged me as tight as they could. There were tears in my eyes so much they stung.

When I got on the train. I opened my brown suite case amongst the ordinary things, I took. found a miniature toy car its back wheel was missing, and it was rusty, very rusty. I remember the days when I used to play with it all day and all night, I use to pretend I was the car driver! I would zoom past the over car drivers at tremendous speed and I would win every race. Then my smile faded away. For the sky was grey dreams had been crushed live had not found its meaning and lives have been lost I thought as I arrived at the new station

My name was called “David” as I walked to my parents, they smiled, at my left was a lady with a pink flowery dress, her hair was in a bun. On my left was a man who had a moustache and brown hair he looked rather jolly he was wearing top hat and he was wearing white suite with white trousers.

By David