Keeley's Story

Dear Family,

I wish I could stay at home with you so I don't have to worry about you a lot, but it's too dangerous. I already miss you and it only seems like an hour since I left the house. I hope everyone is safe. I am on the train. It is busy and loud. On the train I met someone from my old class. It was Hollie. She is

funny and pretty and crazy. We were taking about who might be looking after us. I was scared at first because I thought maybe our house had got bombed already because when I was about 10 minutes away from the staion I heard a bomb drop close by. It made me jump a little. I hope you are all okay. Me and Hollie got to our destination alright. We were waiting to get picked when Hollie whispered in my ear that she hoped we got put in the same house and if we did that we'd get

nice people. I said 'Same.' Five mínutes later a man and a woman were walking our way. They looked like nice people. In fact me and Hollie knew them. It was Mr and Mrs Brown. They took one look at us and decided they wanted us both. Me and Hollie were so happy that we couln't speak. Mr Brown asked uswhere we came from. We both said 'London' at the same tíme.

Mr and Mrs Brown had a daughter called Olive. She was wonderful. Me,

Hollie and Olive had to share a room. We wer fine about that. After lunch we went to the Sandy Park and I went on the seesaw with Hollie while Olive walked over by the swings. 'Olive,' I called out, 'do you and Hollie want to pretend to be cowgirls?' 'Yes,' they both said.

After a while of playing cowgirls, Olive asked us what we liked and what disliked. I said I liked swimming but I didn't like reading. Hollie said she was the same. It turned out that me and Hollie were going to go to Olive's school. I think everything is going to be alright.

l míss you.