

# Khane's Story

Tom was eating his banana and drinking his milk, sitting on top of the Anderson Shelter. Suddenly a German bomber appeared in the sky above his house. Tom thought, 'I wonder where it's going to bomb,' and as he watched the bomber he walked to his friend Daniel's house.

The week before, Tom had been evacuated to the countryside just like Daniel. When Tom arrived and made friends with Daniel they decided to do some research on when they might get bombed. They looked at a map. 'They're attacking in a diagonal line, see?', Daniel had said.

Tom had replied that that meant it would be two months until their town was bombed.

Later that day, Tom walked home and had dinner. After they'd eaten, he and his mother listened to some music on the radio. Then Tom kissed his mother and went to bed at the usual time. It didn't take him long to get to sleep.

The following day was another ordinary day. Tom had to get up early in order to get to get ready for school and to meet Daniel at the top of the road. As usual that day they walked to school together, talking about planes and the war. While they were walking, a lone Spitfire flew past. 'Off to Germany, aren't you, Spitfire?', said Tom. Daniel nodded and smiled. 'Let's go,' he said.

They were late when they got to school and had to go straight into class. First lesson was maths – long division and subtraction. Daniel and Tom chose to do division as they had already done long division and subtraction at their old schools. Following this they joined the class in learning the letters f, x and k, then how to write in cursive words.

Later that morning they had to make lapbooks in pairs. Of course Tom and Daniel decided to work together, making a lapbook about World War One. They chose that because World War Two was still going on.

Tom and Daniel ate their packed lunches in the hall. Ten minutes later they headed to the football pitch to play footie with the others. Nearby, the school bullies were stealing some poor kid's lunch money.

Then suddenly the siren cut the air and everyone put on their gas masks. At the end of the raid they emerged from the shelter to discover that everything they'd ever known was gone.