

Poppy's Story

It was a dark night with birds flying around the city. The following morning Emma found that her next door neighbour's house had been bombed. 'Oh no !,' she cried, for she knew the bombers would be back. She ran back inside and called her mum. 'Mum !,' she said, 'the German bombers are coming !' She told her mum about the house next door and how it was completely damaged. Her mum sighed and said she already knew.

'Where's Dad ?

He'd gone to start fighting in the war.

'Does that mean we're going to be evacuated ?'

Her mum said she didn't know. She turned on the radio. Just as she did so, a voice said that, as the German bombers would be certain to come back, all children

under sixteen would have to be evacuated to the countryside.

The air-raid siren wailed.

They gathered some things and ran to the Anderson shelter. There they slept the night. The next morning, after a night of bombing, the radio told them that today was the day for the evacuation.

They arrived at the station in plenty of time. My mum kissed me and told me to be good. I was really upset to leave my mum and I cried.

The next day I wrote my Mum a letter. This is it:

It was really sad leaving you yesterday morning. I didn't want to go but I had to so I could stay safe and not get hurt. But I still didn't want to leave you. It was really hard not to cry. But still I wonder what my new home will look like. I hope I get a nice home. I wonder if they have a pet. But I wonder when the war will be over and I

can come home. Maybe by the summer holiday. I nearly forgot - HAPPY BIRTHDAY !

I can't wait for tomorrow because it is my birthday and your anniversary. I better stop writing now because we are in the countryside now and probably nearly there. I will write back soon.

Love from Poppy