

Riley's Story New Family

One miserable morning, there was this little girl called Rose. She was thinking that war was going to start very soon. She was petrified. She didn't want to tell her parents, as she didn't want the usual argument. That night as she was lying in bed there was a knock on the door. She sat up, listening hard. Downstairs, an officer was saying, 'Your daughter has to be evacuated.' She lay back down. She was heartbroken and in floods of tears.

In a while, Rosie's mum came upstairs. She had been crying.

A few hours later, on the station platform, Rosie said her goodbyes to her family and friends. With a heavy heart she hopped up into the carriage. She

pushed down the window and waved as the train pulled away.

She sat down on her seat. She knew war was about to be declared. She cried and cried herself to sleep. She slept until she reached her destination.

Among all the adults waiting to meet the children was a woman named Sarah. She was a kind woman and would buy Rosie so many toys and try to make her feel at home.

They'd not been home long when a siren started. Sarah and Rosie ran to the shelter.

'What do we do now ?,' said Rosie when they were sitting in the darkness.

'I don't know,' said Sarah.

They slept in the shelter all night until the All Clear. They crept outside.

Who, then, did they see coming towards them, eating cheese ?

Hitler, of course.

Watched by an atonished Sarah, Rosie picked up a rock and threw it at the German Fuhrer.

‘Ouch !’ Hitler dropped to the ground and passed out. After a few months he got very ill from eating too much cheese and he gave up fighting and the war came to an end and everyone went home. Rose was adopted by Sarah and they lived happily ever after in an old house.

But then Hitler changed his mind.

He got himself a time bomb.

Well Rose looked out of her new window and what did she see ? She ran outside saying, ‘Pesky Fat Chubby Hitler !’ Although she was mad, she was calm enough to get a pair of scissors and defuse the bomb.

‘I survived !,’ she yelled.

As she was celebrating, she saw Sarah in a nearby store. She ran inside and said, ‘I just defused a bomb !’

Well Sarah was suprised. But then she said, ‘Look, I’m sorry but I really can’t be your mother. It doesn’t matter whether you’ve defused a bomb or not.

Just then Rose’s *real* mother came around the corner (she’d heard about her daughter the hero), but

before she could speak, Sarah slapped her and told to go away.

Since then, Rose has had a better family. Now that the war is over, they eat ice cream, go for walks and have long chats about everything under the sun.