

Millie Jones' Story

People knew something big was about to happen. Mums calling children in in case of something bad. Dads dancing in the rain in case of something good. Children hugging because they're scared. But Bobby and Dave knew the Jerries were going to hit them hard - and but 'hit' they meant WAR....

'Dave,' whispered Bobby, 'do you think its going to happen next week ?'

'Doubt it,' said Dave, as the school bell rang for lunch.

'Lunchtime !,' shouted the headteacher.

'Yes !,' yelled Bobby. 'Early lunch.'

After lunch everyone sat down for maths. Everyone except for Carl who doesn't even go to our school.

One week later, the headteacher turned on the radio and told the whole school to listen. 'I'm very sorry,' a voice said, 'but the war has started.'

'No !,' said Dave.

While he and Bobby tried to say, See ? I told you so, everyone was screaming and shouting.

Everyone out of the building,' the headteacher shouted, 'immediately !'

Then

BOOM !

A bomb exploded on the school roof.

'Oh my God !,' screamed the maths teacher. Suddenly there was a hole in the roof, then a bigger one, then a bigger one... Five minutes later the whole roof was gone. Luckily everyone got out alive.

A few seconds later the ARP man was shouting at the teachers because they didn't

have a bomb drill or a siren in the school. The parents were screaming and shouting.

Later, when every child and parent was safe and sound at home, Bobby and Dave couldn't believe what was happening.

The next day Dave and Bobby were evacuated by train to the beautiful countryside. 'I hope the tracks don't get bombed,' Dave said.

Just then the headteacher announced that they had arrived. Everyone looked out of the grimy windows. What they saw was a pretty village with a pond and a church. When the train stopped, they all got out and crossed the green grass and walked to the church with their teacher. There outside the church was a crowd of adults waiting to chose a child.

A few hours later, every child had been taken except for Bobby and Dave. There were twenty-seven adult left.

Suddenly a call went up. 'I'll take both,' said a stranger.

'Okay,' said the headteacher, 'that's that sorted.'

The following day Bobby was getting ready for school while Dave was sleeping in. He wasn't feeling too good after the journey.

The name of the lady who chose the two boys was Coby. She always wore white and grey clothes, had a good personality and always went to church. She was neither a morning person nor an evening person; she was, in fact, an afternoon person.

'This is the worst !,' cried Dave.

Two hours later, Coby turned off the radio and went into the kitchen to get something for lunch. 'There's nothing here,' she called out. 'Do you want to come to the shop with me, Dave ?' Dave said he didn't, so she walked to the shop on her own.

While she was gone, Dave and Bobby spent some time climbing in the trees, until Coby returned and they heard her shout, 'Lunch !' So they were just making their way indoors when they heard a terrible crack from the roof and they ran and kept on running until they reached the train station.

When at last they emerged, their house and all around it was gone.

'Oh no !,' said Bobby as he started to cry.

'We're homeless,' sobbed Coby.

Then, as if that weren't enough, the siren went off again and again the bombs began to fall.