

Ashlee's Story

Nancy and Violet were playing on the stairs when something slid through the letterbox.

'What is it?', said Violet.

'I don't know,' Nancy replied.

The two girls were whispering.

'Let's go and check it out.'

'Okay.'

What they discovered was a black bag. There was a strange beeping sound coming from it.

'I think it's a clock,' said Nancy, opening the bag.

It was indeed a clock.

'It could be a bomb,' said Violet. She was the shy one.

'A bomb?'

'Chuck it out! It's a German bomb! It'll explode!'

And so it did. Thank goodness it made little damage.

Later, the whole family was listening to the radio. 'I regret to tell you,' said the voice, 'that the war has begun and that all children must be evacuated for their own safety.'

What ?, ' Violet and Nancy said simultaneously. They ran upstairs.

'Nancy,' said Violet, 'what are you doing ?'

'Packing.'

'What ? Why ?'

Nancy looked serious. 'I've got a plan. We'll escape when we get to the station. Let's go over there and hide.'

'Fine,' said Nancy. All of a sudden she felt relieved.

About an hour later everyone was gone, so the two girls sneaked out of their hiding-place. They were planing to head home.

Suddenly, BANG !

They ran and ran, harder and harder, at last making their way to safety. They climbed down into the bomb shelter. It was dark and cold.

'Are you hungry ?, ' whispered Violet after a while. 'Should we cook some food ?'

'Yes please,' Nancy said. 'Do we have any apple pie?' Then she looked troubled. She wondered out loud when they were going to tell their mother they'd been here.

'We're not,' sad Violet. She'd always wanted to run away and now was her chance.

'What?'

'We can't tell her till later,' she said. She paused. 'I know. We could write her a letter.'

And so they did.

This is what they wrote:

Dear Mum,

Mum it's nice up here. But we really miss you.

We're safe and a long way away. Just think of us like we were playing outside forever.

We love you,

Nancy and Violet.