

A Totally Different Life

I was just a girl, just a 12 year old [girl.It](#) was the 17th of September 1940-two days after my birthday -in London Kew.WW2 had torn my life apart When my favourite teacher -Mrs Sammules-got evacuated to teach other Evacuees .That day was the worst ,i cried an ocean of tears in her arms

I was at my best friend Asra's house:we were playing truth to dare,then out of Nowhere the air raid siren started to go off,we even saw it drop it was next to Asra's neighbours [house.So](#) we ran to her morrison shelter with her mother and Dharnish. I was horrified.

After the bomb my mom decided to evacuate me and my younger sister,Arabella. Obviously I didn't want to be evacuated but I guess if I were my mom,I would want my children to feel [safe.It](#) was number 1 priority.

On the journey I met a girl called [Joan.It](#) had turned out that we would be evacuated Together,that means we will be living in the same house.When me,arabella and Joan got to our house, two welcoming faces had opened the door,Amara.Smith and James.Smith

As I walked through the halls of my new house,I saw a girl quietly weeping through a door that was slightly cracked open.I started to grow a bit concerned when i saw a Gun inside of the kitchen drawer.

During my first weeks at St.Caroule Janes school,the children were... unpleasant . I got mocked,people made fun of my shoes and spat at me when I entered the lunch hall. On the positive side at least I still had Joan.

After a few weeks ,a girl started to show up at my door.I wanted to ask for her name But for some reason i thought that it would sound rude.when we got to my room She started to teach me how to read and write.she sort of looked like the girl who was crying in my house.

School finally started to come together i made lots of new friends.and got better at Reading and writing.Shoutout to Sammie by the way I finally asked her for her name. I learnt to;Not let bullies get to me and to shine bright.