Rose Blanche

It was the start of WW2 and everyone was cheering, a marching band was playing and the fat mayor made a boring speech. Kids were leaping up at the Lorries to say by to the Lorries and they waved back at the kids as if they were old friends and winked as they went past. Rose Blanche lined up to get some food for the soldiers since she knew it would be needed.

One day, two soldiers were fixing a broken down truck because the engine started smoking and it was leaking. Suddenly, a boy jumped out from behind the truck. As quick as a flash, one of the soldiers yelled “STOP or I’ll shoot!” as the boy ran into the fat mayors arms. The mayor smiled and griped the boy by the ear and threw him back into the truck.

Rose was absolutely horrified by the behaviour that she had just seen so she followed the truck to see where they were going. Rose knew all the short cuts through the ally’s, over the fences and more. The truck was told to slow down through wider streets but they got through and were almost at their stop. Rose was at the forest but she felt like giving up but she didn’t stop and she got to a clearing and she could hardly believe what she had just seen.

A barb wire with countless children and adults, they screamed food! At Rose but she couldn’t stand it so she turned and fled. She felt bad not giving them food so she secretly saved food of her own plate and took more food to school and after school she went them and gave them some food but she noticed a yellow star on their shirt and she wondered what it meant but she soon forgot about it and carried on.

After a week people started leaving the town, the mayor was the first to leave and took of his bright arm band that he was once proud of. Rose wondered why everyone was leaving so she went to check on the others but they were gone as well.

A thick breeze of fog drifted past her with two wounded soldiers behind her aiming and suddenly BANG! Went the gun. Rose had no time to react and before she knew it she was on the ground badly injured.

Spring was just starting and Rose’ Mum was getting worried. “ It’s been two months on my own and I can’t find Rose anywhere what do I do.” But she packed her bags and left.