Rose Blanche

One sunny beautiful day, they were singing and cheering down on the stone floor. Trucks came to pick up the brave soldiers that were going to war. Everyone was happy but sadness came later. A little girl named Rose Blanche with her mum were so happy and they were waving good bye to all the brave soldiers. Rose said ‘’ I am shivering with excitement ’’. Her mum said ‘’ no winter is coming’’. At this time, lots of trucks came to pick up more soldiers as old men were giving envies and everyone was waving as the FAT mayor was making a boring speech that only about two people were listening to!

Not much changed after the soldier left. Rose still went shopping in for her mum and she still wanted in the LONG que! No body minded much of the long ques because the soldier needs food! She still walks her favourite way home, down the river while her mum what’s with a hot drink!

One day Rose was walking home though the village and there was a truck that broke down. Suddenly, a little boy with brown hair and blue eyes ran as fast as he could out of the back of the truck. He ran stared into the FAT mayor’s chubby arms. The mayor was chuckling. He chucked the boy back into the back of the truck. The angry truck driver drove off with the boy in the back in a cloud of smoke

All the people on the street that were walking past were pail in the face. Rose was so furious that she followed the truck under fences, through gates and in and out of trees. The road was under her and the truck was ahead. Branches scratched her face. Finally, she came to a clearing. She was shocked. Children, mums and dads behind barbed wire. One shouted, “Food, Food!” but she didn’t have any. The boy that was in the truck was there. Rose turned to go home.

The next day, she took extra food to school. She left as soon the bell went and ran as fast as she could through the fields, under the gate, in and out of trees until she got to the children. She handed the poor children the food they told her there names and she told them hers. They said thanks about ten times they were so grateful .She went home about one hour later! Her mum said ‘’were you at after school club’’. She said ‘’ yeah ‘’. Telling no one about what she had done. Men started to arrive hurt and lingered.

The next day she went to school early and came but later like normally. But the thing that was different about this is that the whole village was leaving starting with the mayor he took his orange rise band that he was once proud to ware. All the village pick up there stuff put in it a sack and stared walking. Her mum said ‘’ Rose! Rose! Where are you? We are waiting for you. Rose.’’ As she was saying this some of her mum’s friends were walking past they said ‘’ she is probably ahead with her friend. So come a long with us ‘’. She said ‘’ yeah ok ‘’.

As she was saying this rose was have way through the forest. Sa she got to where the children were all of them were gone they were blown-up. Suddenly there was a gun shot and that was the last thing she herd she fell to the muddy floor. She was never seen again.

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