ROSE BLANCHE

War was an exciting time for many people but later there’s despair. Men young and old clambered into huge green trucks and waved goodbye to their love ones. Songs, jokes and speeches went on for ages and then finally they left. Every day, trucks went through the village and the noise was amazing.

The ques were huge but no one grumbled because the new soldiers needed food. School was the same and she always walked her favourite way home every day. When she got home, her mum always had a cup of hot chocolate which she adored.

One day a truck broke down in the middle of the road and some soldiers came to fix it. Just then a skinny little boy with brown hair bolted from the truck and ran straight into the fat mayor’s arms. The mayor looked blissful and dragged the little boy back to the truck by his neck and slammed the door.

Rose knew she needed to follow the truck through the town, so she did. She ran through the streets and took short cuts. Then she reached the forest and the branches whipped her face. Rose was weary but she carried on just through the trees, the sight was horrifying. Hundreds of eyes where staring at her.

After the encounter she started taking extra food to school and then took it to the camp and gave it to them. Then one day she went missing and her mum was distraught and started asking everyone had they seen her. One mile away Rose was stood where she had stood many times before, just then she heard a shot which was the last thing she heard.

 The End

By Jake