ROSE BLANCHE

One day there were thousands of people waving good bye to the 100s of solders . so they marched up to war. The war began. So all the 100s of solders were coming in on the massive trucks they were an estimate of 20 meters long. The big truck has leather seats with a plastic armrest. The solders had to were lots of uniform and heavy stuff.

Day and night the squeaky solders marched as the army tanks were approaching. Lots of lorries were coming in with big tanks plains and big guns. In this story there is a small little girl call rose blanche and every day she rose to the shop/supermarket to buy some food and drink like apples fruit and proper diner’s.

Rose blanche was 8 years old and she walked to school every day. When she arrived at school she would play with her friends. When she was in class her teacher was called Mrs Orme. Rose would be doing English and maths and about 200 boomer plains would fly past her school a day. When rose blanche was walking home she would go home her favourite way home which was the way by the river and down the main street. When she got home her mum would be waiting at home with a hot drink.

One day, rose blanche was running in to the wet soggy and damp forest. Then after that Rose blanche heard a very loud gun bang. 14 hours later Rose blanche went missing. 40 hours later rose blanche would come back to the big city of Frankfort.

Life is different now because we have new rules and new stuff. We have new busses and cars and new trains.