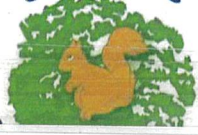


Swingate



Swingate Primary School

The Bluebell Federation

The Blitz

When the moon rose in London, the blasting sirens wailed whilst chaos began. The ear-splitting of what seemed like the whistling from an atomic bomb was absolutely petrifying whilst I was sleeping. As I had expected, a bomb detonated with such savagery I thought my ears were going to explode. As fast as a cheetah, we sprinted to the nearest shelter. The devastation was unbelievable. A shockwave came blasting at my flat that made the building crumble into ash. That acrid filled my nose and then I nearly fainted. All I could see was the smoke that covered my path. Seconds before our last hope, a heroic group of the Home Guards joined in. The volunteers came in and in a matter of seconds 50 of the brave fireman was already down by the scorching, towering inferno.



Vincent
Girdler