

# The way to survive

“Just do your best,” Great-Aunty Bimba had said, as if eating something that big were the easiest thing in the world. Not only that, but it was still alive, and getting closer... I had thought of mam and dad, then I leaped towards it and stabbed a sphere through it. Aunt Bimba stood and watched in amazement and told me that the deer was so big it would last us for maybe about two days. Surprisingly on day three we only ate about three quarters. It was rare in these circumstances through war, especially that the Russian army had set up their base right next to our cave. We would usually go out hunting at breakfast time so we could have a full day meal. Recently I found a farm just outside the forest and we sometimes may take a pig or two (just keep that a secret). My parents also help to fight the war but on the British side, my mam prepares ammunition and my dad drops bombs from his plane. We can't communicate so we don't know if one or another is ok or not. If I had a chance I would run away from my cave and to the factory my mam works in. At the start of the war my mam took me to her work because I was very interested in how they do it. There were all sorts of different bullets, ones were longer and ones were shorter but all the same shape. There were thousands, maybe even millions. This morning felt a bit weird, there was no particular reason for that. I kind of felt more energetic, so as I saw Aunt Bimba near the fire pit cooking breakfast I decided to go to the farm alone, I waved my Aunt goodbye and went off. The farm was not that far away, only about ten minutes away. I smelt something burning in the air, as I walked closer I saw a man running towards me, he wasn't wearing any clothes specifically for war. I also saw he was elderly but I didn't know if to run or not. Was this some sort of trick from the Russians?

I decided to stay. I asked the elderly man if he was ok, he was the owner of the farm and told me that there is a big fire on his crops! I rushed to the scene and saw that a giant fire had spread already and was heading in the direction of the woods! I shouted that I'll come back later and that I have to save somebody important. I ran as fast as I could through the very thick smoke and then I felt a very big chest pain, that's all I can remember. The next thing I can remember is a bright light shining in my eye. Questions stormed through my head, but obviously my first one was where am I? They replied saying that I was found in the middle of the forest and now that I'm in the London hospital, they also told me that I was very lucky because the fire went around me somehow not towards me. They also

found a person that unfortunately found a person that passed away in the cave. I immediately knew it was Aunty Bimba. I immediately started crying. After I calmed down they asked me for my name and surname so I said my full name is Gorge Bamson. They looked surprised for a minute and said that somebody from your family works here, that was great news. One nurse said that she will be right back. As she was walking back another nurse was walking beside her, shourley it couldn't be, it was my mam! After half a year we had finally met again ! I was so happy I hugged her and wouldn't let go. I asked about dad and mam said it was a coincidence that my dad was at the hospital the same time as me! She said he had a broken arm. As i rush to dad everyone's jaws drop, Russia had been defeated and Germany had surrendered! This was the happiest day of my life. As time went by we got a new home and lived a happy life.

The end

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