

## Neil Gunn Writing Competition 2016/17: Primary school section

Highly Commended: Rachel Pearson, Castletown Primary

### EVACUATION

World War 2. Evacuees waiting. Sitting in the station. Trains coming back and forth. Families crying. Gas masks and luggage at people's feet...

Charlie was 8; he was a shy kid and he didn't really pay attention; that was a danger for him. Since war was announced everything was hectic and so was his future. On arrival at the train station, Charlie gave his mother a huge hug as she said,

"If anything happens just run." Charlie nodded and then sat on the bench.

His mother had left 30 minutes ago and Charlie was still waiting. A strange noise erupted from the sky, Charlie looked up and as he did he spotted a huge bullet shaped object falling from the clouds. Charlie thought hard and his first reaction was...bomb. Rapidly, Charlie put on his gas mask and stumbled under the bench. The bomb hit.

208 people killed. 1 survivor.

The smoke soon cleared and bodies arose from the cloudy powder. Charlie's head bobbed up and saw all the dead bodies. He remembered what his mother had informed him,

"If anything happens just run." So Charlie took the opportunity and ran.

He ran for a little while then he suddenly stopped at an abandoned house and in its garden was an Anderson Shelter. Charlie walked in and sat for a while until he drifted to sleep. A little while later **he was awakened by a loud knocking at the door**. Charlie sat up and went to the door. He opened it and there stood a tall man in a uniform full of badges. A sneaky smirk spread across his face as he told Charlie to follow him, Charlie did as he was told. The young boy looked around him as he walked, all he saw were motionless bodies lying on the floor. They stopped walking when they approached a truck. The man did a gesture to show for Charlie to get in the truck. Stepping in thoughts ran through Charlie's mind. "If anything happens just run" kept on replaying in his head. At that moment Charlie opened the door and ran. The man saw and gave the order to chase. Running, Charlie's legs started to feel like a cheetah's but at the same time were as wobbly as jelly. Silhouettes followed him in a run. Lights darkened as he entered a tunnel.

Thoughts ran through his head rapidly as Charlie hid in a pitch black corner of the tunnel. The soldiers soon ran past and Charlie sat shaking. Little did he know something was approaching. That thing that was approaching started like speck that turned into a blob that turned into a figure that turned into a girl. The blob was a girl called Madison with tears in her eyes.

"This is scary" she cried.

Charlie slowly nodded as Madison sat down.

"I don't like this" replied Charlie as a man in black approached and grabbed Madison's arm.

"Go!" Madison yelled.

BANG! Screams echoed...

498 words