

Tim:



~~Tuesday 27th March~~
Wednesday 27th April



Down the narrow cobbled streets,
Soldiers with their new uniforms
& their odd helmets that gleamed in
the sun. The violent crowd shoving
them way past to have a ^{the} ~~last~~ glimpse of their
lovers. "Mummy when will
you be coming back?" questioned
Hypster.



"Before Christmas." replied Mum
"It's getting cold let's head in."
Said mum



A weeks past by life continued
as normal school, rationing
and meeting up with
friends until one odd night
Hunter was normally
coming back from school
when he caught site of
an unfamiliar van.

