

Gahiji's Story

On a boiling day, in a small and tiny village, some small children were playing or racing. But this was not any race it was the race of the year and the whole class was competing. Up against each other, were Gahiji and his nemesis, Elliott, lots of people were very shocked because they were the fastest in the entire school. Just as they stepped onto the starting line the race began. The true leaders started their chants. Then, out of nowhere, came a distant, loud, blood curdling, ear splitting, screech that grew more and more and more and even more! Then, a huge puff of smoke filled the air, every one coughed as they spluttered and coughed. Everyone knew instantly that this was DANGER!

Out of thin air, the alarm started to beep bright red, everyone now started to panic. Deafening cries arose from their lips as they came running into the corridors - they all tried to get in at once. Quickly Elliott said, "Help Gahiji please, I beg of you, 'PLEASE!'" Without a second thought, he scooped him up and then they went straight under the tables. Scarily, to their dismay, they were in great danger.

Walking home after the ambush was petrifying, it was so scary for Gahiji. As he got into the house, he locked his bedroom door as he listened to his parents argue. They were so angry because the soldiers had promised never to go to the school. He was holding his little sister and patting her on the back as he thought. Then, suddenly, the dad and mum came running up the stairs and ordered that they get out of the house because the vicious army were coming. After a year or 2, they started arrived in London where they were now starting a new chapter in their lives. The next morning, Gahiji went to school he did not like it at first but then out of the corner of his eye he saw... "CHRISTOPHE"! He screeched as they ran to each other.