

24th August 1940

Dear diary,

It was a beautiful, sunny morning, the sun shining, the wind howling and birds chirping loudly. An hour later, the earth began to crack with people screaming, windows smashing into splinters and buildings cracking into splinters. Then BOOM! toxic ash and thick smoke was pouring out of the volcano. People were struggling to breathe my mum grabbed my hand and we zoomed to the coast. Suddenly! lava came smashing down and sliced buildings and killed people as we paddled away.

I was heart broken, I really wish that never happened. I won't forget ^{that} this day...

by Isaac Og...