

24<sup>th</sup> August

Dear diary,

This <sup>morning</sup> started like any other day. Then when it was 11 o'clock the goly Rocky - ground was shaking and the glass window smashed to smithereens.

I ran to my mum and dad. I held on to them tightly.

In the afternoon, <sup>mountain</sup> was grumbling loudly like a monster.

I was terrified. So we started running to the coast. Then we got to the blue wavy sea and walked.

After that we got on ~~the~~ boat and sailed away.

In a while we saw some people run away. I will never forget this horrible day. I was SOSOSO sad.

The end!  
By Reuben