

World War II

As I was clutching to my Dad, hearing noises all around me, I asked my Dad what was going on. Hi, my name is Benjamin (but you can call me Ben since we were friends) and I live in Japan, Hiroshima. You're probably wondering "If you're from Japan, then how come you don't have a Japanese name?" or "Then how do you have normal names?" Well it's because we're refugees. We got treated very badly in Poland and my Dad and Mum got threatened by the government. So, we were forced to move from our home to be safe. We have been living in Japan for 3 years now and I go to school and I am in Year 4 (I was in year 1 when I left Germany). I have a younger sister called Isabella and she is only 1 but is still so annoying. She screams and cries all night, but Mum and Dad always somehow get her to sleep. So now you know a little more about me, let's get back to the story

As I was clutching to my Dad, Hearing noises all around me, I asked him what was going on. He told me that France and Britain had declared war on Germany. The war was called World War II. Apparently there had been another War which was called World War I. It happened 21 years ago but the allies accepted Germany's defeat. Now it all happened because Germany (Yes, it was caused by Germany again.) had launched a surprise attack on Poland and since Poland is friends with France and Britain, they weren't having any of it so now they have declared war on Germany, buttttt... since we are friends with the Nazi's and Italy, we joined the war too, but the United States of America declared war on us one day after we agreed to help our friends. So now we were being bombed by America, but little did we know what was going to happen in the next 5 minutes.

After a few more minutes of bombing, suddenly we heard a big explosion. The explosion was very loud, loud enough to burst your ear drums 80 times over. It turns out on the radio some people heard it from 500 kilometers away! Luckily, we were in our bunker while the bomb exploded. The radio said it was a nuclear bomb which is a very strong type of missile and there was already 100 thousand people dead recorded from the bomb. And there also was another bomb dropped three days later dropped but this time on Nagasaki, but it was 285 km away and it still was so loud! It turns out that 210 thousand people died from the bomb dropped on Hiroshima, and 74 thousand people died from the one on Nagasaki.

We had to wait a few days before we could go outside since the radiation was still very toxic and if we were to go out, we would be possibly killed. My sister

Isabella was too young to know what was going on and was crying so much and mom and dad couldn't get her to stop so we had so many sleepless nights when all we heard was crying. When the radio said we could go outside to see the wreck and get some stuff from our home we were so happy. As we went out into the wastelands, seeing everything destroyed my mum exclaimed something. "Look! I've found something!" As we walked over slowly, not knowing what she found I thought "What if she found my box of chocolates?" As I walked over, I nearly tripped on some wood. As I looked down I saw something that made me cry. Our family collage book. Our family collage book had all our greatest memories as a family, some with just me and others with me and Isabella. We opened the book and we started looking at the photos. Luckily, in this story, we had a happy ending. But some books aren't so lucky. So until next time, Bye