



Friday 20th October

The giant volcano

In the middle of the cyan, blue sea was a golden mangold Island. There were fern, coconut palm trees swaying in the breeze. Swish, Swish, Swish. Surrounding the trees, were luscious, green plants tangled like messy hair and tropical fruits dangled down from trees. Parrots and birds chirped, calmly while butterflies flew from flower to flower.

Above the bushy trees was a cranky volcano. Most of the time it was peaceful and dreamt sweet dreams but sometimes it let out a terrifying rumble. Inside was amber lava bubbling like a fizzy drink, there were rocks cascading down the hill, quickly like an ice-cream dripping down a cone.

A parrot came squawking out from the trees. The chief saw the birds flying and told the villagers "Danger has come!" So they all went back to their huts to pack all their valuable possessions. People gathered tropical fruits on to their boats. The children screamed and the dogs howled like a wolf, they could only take a few supplies because the boats might sink. When they left the Island, it was all quiet except for the volcano rumbling.

Lava oozed down like an orange river destroying





everything in it's path. Soon everything was burnt. Will I ever return to my original Island home.

