

The Disaster of Pompeii

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(Norah's 4th Class)

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Today disaster struck the city of Pompeii when Mount Vesuvius erupted. The humble citizens thought it was only the gods and that their anger would diminish, but to their horror, they were wrong. People were running, women were shrieking, men were shouting, children were wailing. It was absolute chaos.

I saw my favourite restaurant and favourite store burning down. I saw a beautiful mosaic floating in the lava. I saw people's bodies floating and then sinking.

But there was no time to waste. My friends, family and I lived on the far side of town so we were able to escape. We took one last look at our town and ran to high ground so we could be safe.

When we reached the top we all looked for supplies. Thankfully the women brought needles, thread, stuffing and fabrics, so we were able to make clothes, blankets, cushions and pillows. The men brought tools and they gathered wood and stone. They made chairs, beds, houses and bathrooms with aqueducts for water. Then the women gathered nuts, berries and fruit while the men hunted animals.

We had a happy life but it will never be the same again.

THE END