

The Girl on the Bed

Betty woke up in her queen sized bed and stepped onto her sheep skin rug. Then she got out her hair brush and started to swipe her thin, delicate hair as if grooming a well-known horse from Vienna.

Her butler walked smartly down the corridor, he was wearing a black and white suit which fitted perfectly on him. He entered the girl’s room announcing for her to come down for breakfast.

Once the young girl had finished her tasteless breakfast, she went upstairs and into her room. When she got in, a little girl was sitting on her bed. This happened every day, she was a young girl about the age of four or five and she was a Jew. She had kept her there for about a month now, keeping her safe from Hitler.

Geoffrey, Betty’s butler was outside, he could hear talking from the girl’s room. Suspicious, he entered and without any preparation the girls sat in front of him scared and filled with worry.

“What’s going on in here? “Geoffrey shouted, cross. The girls didn’t answer. The only reply he received was silence.

They sat there not knowing what to do, “Geoffrey,” Betty said in a small scared voice.

“Who is this?” he asked

“Keep your voice down,” Betty replied gesturing him to be quiet. “This is Elizabeth, she is a Jew and I was looking after her!” She whispered.

“Where did you find her?” The Butler said in astonishment. “She was walking down the street and I had some food so I gave her some and she just stayed here,” Betty explained with a tone of honesty in her voice.

The little girl had long thin delicate hair and beautiful pale skin. Her clothes were torn and ripped. They hung off her little slim body. She had no shoes on and her feet were covered in soot and gravel. Her voice was quiet and timid. She looked scared and worried as if she was about to be murdered.

Suddenly they heard footsteps coming up the stairs. They were loud and bold steps, they all knew who it was. Betty beckoned Lizzy under the bed, and Lizzy obediently did what she was told and crawled under the luscious bed.

The big door opened and Hitler came in with a loud, bang He watched as Betty pretended to be brushing her hair again and Geoffrey placed the tray of food on Betty’s bed.

“I’m off to work. Stay in the house whilst I’m gone Betty.” Hitler spoke with a loud confident voice but Betty could feel a tint of care in the man’s voice.

When he was gone Betty placed down her hair brush and helped Lizzy get up and just as Betty was about to take Lizzy into the cupboard to hide her, Geoffrey said he would keep her in his room because nobody but him went in there. Betty agreed that she thought this as an amazing idea. Lizzy would never have to worry about being caught again!

EPILOGE:

Lizzy stayed in Geoffrey’s room and he became almost like a like a father to her. Every day, Betty would check if Lizzy was okay. Lizzy from then on knew what it was like to be treated like a human being and the three became one big happy family.

By Holly