

## James - Tsunami hits London

As I ate my breakfast I looked out of the window. It was a bright sunny day with not a cloud in sight. My dad called from the hall. "I'm ready". Ok I'm coming I called back and hastily stuffed the rest of my breakfast into my mouth and ran downstairs to the hall.

Back in the hall, I crammed the rest of my books into my bag and got ready to go. As soon as we were outside I realised it was P.E today so I hurried back inside to get my kit. When I was finally ready me and my dad set off on our usual route to school that went via the river Thames.

When we got to the river Thames I noticed there were rather a lot of dead fish on the shore! And that was when I realised something was wrong.

Suddenly the ground started to shake. Slowly at first and more and more vigorously. BANG! A lamp post fell to the ground.

Now it was getting serious. Buildings started crumpling like paper all around me. Slowly but surely the ground stopped wobbling and the fire died out. Suddenly I saw the impact this had on London. Houses destroyed. Families broken up. This was terrible. But what I didn't know was that worse was still to come.

As I looked out to see, I could see a small wave coming towards the shore. Its small current cutting through the diamond water like a silent moving saw. Suddenly, I noticed the wave was getting bigger. It was rising out of the water. Already it was about 1000ft! It was coming straight for us. What should we do?

"RUN!" Shouted dad.

"Where too!" I shouted. Follow me. Dad dragged me up the shore. With 1500 citizens.

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The next day, a letter appeared in the box from Queen Elizabeth the 2<sup>nd</sup> saying we're invited to go to Buckling Palace and get a reward for being bravery.

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The End