

Livia - The big shakes

"Emma! Kellie is here!" Emma's mum shouted. Emma was upstairs in her untidy bedroom.

"I cannot find my swimming kit!" she shouted back.

"Maybe you left it at school?" said Emma's mum.

"I'm pretty sure I did not" assured Emma. Soon after, Emma came down with her swimming kit in her hands. Emma was a very untidy girl and lived in the moment. But Kellie was very tidy and organised.

"Hurry up Emma, it is starting to rain!" exclaimed Kellie. The sky flooded

"I am coming!" Emma called

Emma stomped down the stairs like a disruptive elephant. Kellie and Emma started a brisk walk to school with their rainbow and multi-coloured umbrellas blowing in the wind. As they tried to sneak into the class room Miss Taylor was sitting at her desk and writing something. If Emma and Kellie were late any other day they would be dead meat. But today was different, Miss Taylor did not even notice them. Miss Bax called Miss Taylor out into the corridor. The tension in the class rose. Then Mr Porter whispered something to Miss Taylor. What was going on?

As soon as Emma and Kellie sat down the ground started to shake vibrantly.

"Get under the desks!" Miss Taylor screamed.

Emma and Kellie got under the desk. The echo of pain and death lingered. There became a ghostly blanket of dark clouds that filled the sky.

"I'm scared" Said William, one of Emma and Kelli's class mates. Some cupboard fell to the ground with a THUD! Pictures fell off the walls to the ground. The building began to sway violently, causing Emma and Kelli to slide.

"Grab onto something!" Miss Taylor screamed at the pupils. Shards of glass spilled from the windows like spilling water or milk. A poster fell down. What was behind it?

"Look" exclaimed Kellie, she pointed to where the poster had fallen down. There was a hidden bunker. It looked historic and rusty. Emma and Kellie opened the bunker and led the class inside. The bunker had gallons of food and activities.

"It's dark in here!" Exclaimed Lucy. Lucy was one of Emma and Kellie's class mates too. As the class crept down, down into the bunker, spider webs and flies flew across the bunker top. The smell was intoxicating. It smelled like when you go to an over- aged ladies house who has lots of cats. The echo of pain and death lingered in the bunker." How long has this been here?" Asked Kellie

"For about 350 years." Answered Miss Taylor

"That's a really long, long, long time!" exclaimed Kellie

Under the ground, all of the class was waiting, watching, licencing for the earthquake to stop. Before long, the earthquake stopped. The class poured out of the old lady smelling bunker the class was fine but the class room on the other hand, it was falling apart. There was tables cracked, cuberds on the floor smashed and worst of all the displays had been ruined. "What are we going to do?" asked William

One year later Kelly and Emma were walking to school, as usual .and yes Emma was with her swimming kit. As they were walking to school Emma and Kelly were asked to cut the snake like red ribbon to their new school