

Tiyana

'Maisy, Daisy is here! Shouted Maisy's mum. 'You are going to be late for school.' Maisy was looking for her P. E kit for hours. All her stuff in her room was scattered all over her messy room like a rain forest. 'Maisy your P. E kit is at school' Daisy said in a clipped tone. 'I am leaving without you! 'Wait,' said Maisy. Maisy quickly ran to her and said sorry. Daisy forgave her and both briskly ran to school.

As they got in school Mrs Jones said that they were going on a school trip to the beach. A few minutes later, they got into pairs to go on the bus. When they got to the beach the sand was silky and golden. Maisy and Daisy went swimming in the turquoise blue ocean sea. They found multi-coloured rainbow fish. They could taste the misty air of the pollution and salty sea.

Without warning, Daisy heard a deafening roar it was a huge, colossal wave starting to come to the shore as fast as lightning. 'I think it is a tsunami' cried Daisy. 'Run' shouted Maisy. They quickly ran to the sandy soft beach. Suddenly, they found a sealed tunnel. Maisy opened it and lead everyone in her class leading to an old dusty cabin.

The tsunami destroyed everything in its path. It pounded on the shore. Boom! Then shored above all the people. They were all scared. With dead fish all over it. It rose up like a cone, and loomed ominously over the tall towns.

A couple of tiring hours later, the tsunami eventually stopped Maisy's and Daisy's class struggled out the huge tunnel as they came out they saw a destroyed island. There were colossal boats all shapes and sizes, tall buildings crashing down on the cobble streets and trees being toppled over.

They looked shocked. All of them ran to the school passing the devastating stuff. As we reached the parents of Maisy's class are standing next to our school. That has been crashed by the tsunami

'Mum, dad' shouted Daisy. 'That was terrifying' Daisy's mum said terrified. The teacher, class and parents looked at the school. Chairs were stacked up like a pyramid pictures of the classes work has drained away from the water and books flowing like a never ending tap.

'Were are we going to stay' shouted one person from the class. No one replied. Eventually the builders made a new school, it took a year but it was worth all that work. Next morning, when it was finished Maisy and Daisy walked to their new school to cut the shiny red ribbon with the gigantic scissors.