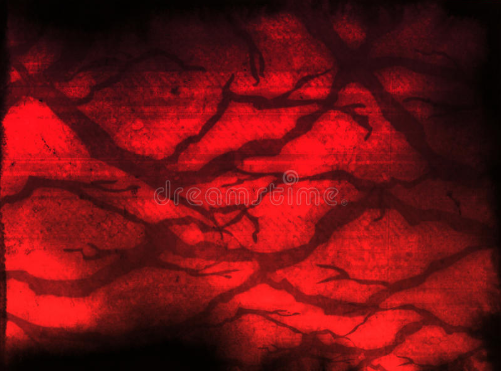
**DEATH IS ON ITS WAY!**

**BY Ellah**



Peter had not seen his father since he was 3, he was 12 years old. He lived with his mother (Elizabeth) who was terribly ill she had malaria, Peter’s siblings (Violetta and Wilhelm) were twins, if one cried the other cried. Each day they would cry and moan and cry missing their father, Peter was like the grownup of he did all the work.

“Violetta, Wilhelm wake up you have to go to school, you ought to have been there already!”

“Peter I feel sick!” complained Violetta

“Peter I feel sick!” repeated Wilhelm

The two complained and complained and complained until Peter gave up.

He stayed home baby-sitting his two siblings.

Staring through the windows, Peter heard a sudden knock at the door…

There standing in the brightness was an apex stranger, “I heard all this commotion outside and I offer to help you”

Peter was shocked ,he couldn’t believe what he was hearing!

Was this man really going to help him?

“Okay you can help me sir with my sister and brother.”

“Great!” Peter set off to find his father without anyone knowing, but the thing that Peter didn’t know was that he put his family in the wrong hands…

The wind was whooshing and whistling as Peter opened the old, brown crooked door, His eyes flickered as the leaves fell into his eyes.

The back door slammed causing Violetta and Wilhelm to stay silent. The ‘babysitter’ changed his looks and treated the children like dirt.

Peter was as fast as lightning he went on spreading dust everywhere his bag was skidding on the floor starting to get ripped he had no time to waste, he needed to find his father because he had no father to love him and care for him.

His father was like a piece of gold to him! After a few streets, he found a truck full of Nazi uniforms he was such a cheeky boy he always had to get up to something, so he looked around the truck to check if the coast was clear. He jumped into the truck and quickly changed, when he was out, there was a Nazi standing beside the truck tapping his feet feeling depressed.

“Oy you!”

Peter thought he was in danger, he got ready to dash away.

“Oy hurry up you are late for work, Hitler is going to kill you if you do not hurry up!

Peter did not know what was going on he was shaking everywhere the pressure put on him was creepy. He did not want to die and leave his family and let his father pass away without saying goodbye.

Meanwhile, back at Peter’s home Violettta and Wilhelm were in a serious situation, the ‘baby sitter’ (who was actually a Nazi) treated them like slaves they were told not to tell anyone about what was happening. If you are wondering about the mother she was tied up in a gag and was suffering so hard to breathe. A few days later tragically and sadly Peter’s mother died from malaria and struggling from breathing Peter didn’t even know that his poor mother passed away, Violetta had a flashback: “violetta mother does not look well at all I wish we could help her!”

“ Can you PESTS stop talking ,I told you a million times that your mother would not live and you might not as well if you do not

BE QUIET!”

Oh no Wilhelm mother has **…**

“What mother has what?”

“Mother has passed away!”

“What you are lying! Mother, mother speak to me!”

Violetta started grieving also her brother. Tears dropped from Wilhelm’s face he couldn’t bare what happened to his mother.

Violetta shook her head to forget the flashback.

Meanwhile, Peter was going to work…

“Ok men get to work It’s time to get revenge! Demanded Hitler.

That was Peter’s time to escape, he slid through a soldier’s legs and made for the door.

Peter was just about to escape when he saw a register with a list of names written in German. He recognised the signature of one of the names… it looked a lot like his fathers. It couldn’t be – could it? His father was being held by the Nazi’s here, and now he knew what room to find him in.

Peter sped to the room and found no one there so he swung the door open and found a poor old man who was shivering and silent.

Was it, was it his father?

“Father is that you?”

“Son you are here!”

Peter took his father into a Nazi truck and drove him home.

As he entered the house he found his siblings shot down on the floor with ruby red blood lying there he found his mother on the floor unable to talk. Did he leave them in danger? Maybe this was the end of his family**…**