

Newlands St John's School

When a person called Mayer Hersh arrived at Carlisle airport in Windermere, he saw army trucks. Lots of army trucks. Besides that, everything was beautiful such as the hills and the nice water. Well, who doesn't love water and hills?

CR

As they arrived at the Lake District in the camouflage army trucks, they saw the beautiful hills of Windermere. They saw the crystal clear lake shimmer in the sunlight. The wind was blowing at their faces as the truck was going very fast. Most of them were excited because they thought they would get a very nice place to live, which they did, so their dreams came true. They were all anxious whether they would give them food because they were starving.

DA

When Mayer got to beautiful Windermere, he saw what he had missed out on in WWII. He got into his new home with a brilliant and spacious bedroom with a cabinet and he gasped in amazement. Also the food was as spectacular as the trifle that when he ate it he just knew this was the place for him because he was filled with joy. Windermere was the best thing that ever happened to him.

DS

As Mayer arrived at Windermere, he saw the glittering fresh lake and across the lake there was the caf which had the warm, puffy bread. Everybody wanted to go to the caf first but they were sent to their rooms and organise their stuff but they didn't have any stuff except from a toothbrush of course. Then he went outside and looked at the mountains and he saw...

Engineers doing something he thought they were on their break but they were building some sort of flying boat. After watching the engineers do their work, he went to the cafeteria and got some delicious buttered bread. A lot of people were taking the bread and putting it in their pockets for later. As he looked across the hills, he saw engineers building some sort of flying boat. **MS**

Nervously, he walked into his bedroom and he couldn't believe his eyes. There were lockers and all that jazz. There were clean bed sheets that looked like a white top with no stains. Don't get him started about the beds - the beds were like sleeping on a pillow. The lockers could maybe be useful one day because he didn't have anything to put in them but maybe he would, one day.

SD

The sheets...they were so clean. I was shocked. I wanted to dive in the bed and just go to sleep. The room wasn't too big but not too small. It was perfect.

AJP

When Maya was in her dream her heart filled with dignity and joy.

IF

When Mayer woke up, he gasped in surprise to be in a room with a cubicle and his very own bed. If you were a Holocaust survivor, you would think this was a 500 million IQ prank. When he looked out the window, he could see the water glistening in the sun and the hills as green as a pickle. He could also see how amazing the countryside looked.

BR

Mayer opened his eyes, as he looked around the room he couldn't believe where he was, the stripey wallpaper was bright blue like the sky, it made him feel happy. The crisp white bed sheets had a smell of spring flowers. The room was large and had been filled with things to cheer him up and help him try and forget all the bad things that had happened to him. **OB**

In his room, he saw sunlight seeping through the blinds since they were left ajar. He opened them and got the shock of his life, he let his face touch the sunlight as it beamed on his face. He wanted to touch the sun (knowing he was 149 million km away from it), the sun made the beautiful hills, the aqua blue lake intensely bright, he didn't know such a place existed, only in his wildest dreams he imagined. Nowhere else. The ecstatic boy jumped up and down. This was home, where he'll live until he's old enough to be on his

own. The lake swayed from side to side, the hills looked so adventurous to climb, he was so happy to finally see green when he had seen grey nearly all his life.

EJ

Meyer felt very hungry as he was always used to, his tummy groaned and grumbled and he wondered if there would be any food. He decided to go to the dining room to see if there was anything to eat. Suddenly, some other children came barging in through the big, thick, wooden doors stuffing all the food into their worn, stitched pockets. After all that racket, the owners came in and pushed through the children, and showed them to the kitchen where there were big stacks of bread all piled up in the fusty, dark old cabinets. All the children stood with mouths wide open in awe. They could not believe it! It was wonderful.

FB

When he went downstairs to eat, Mayer put some bread into his pockets so he could eat it if he did not get any more food but he was led into the kitchen, where there was lots of bread. He realised he was around kind, caring people this was the first time he was grateful and treated like a human being not a refugee. He had a brilliant time in his new home not remembering Holocaust this is exactly how he wanted his life to be. Luckily, he forgot about all the bad things that happened and went off with his new life. Even though he misses his parents, this is the life he has always wanted. A perfect life.

GU

Later that day, he felt joy and happiness and loved it like he was in paradise. The beautiful Lake District which has wonderful and beautiful creatures and tiny life. When he went back to his tiny room it was enough and he felt like he was a human and felt like being treated with dignity and he had a clean bed that smelt like fresh lavender .

OL

The bread and trifle tasted like the best thing in the world. The bread was crusty; it was the best thing she has ever seen. She thought it was a dream but it was real.

BC

Mayer always liked the beautiful look of Windermere. The hills were beautifully tall and the sky was filled with white puffy clouds, so soft that he -or anyone- could sleep in them! The wind blowing lightly, the lake waters rippled. With a whisk of the blowing wind, the leaves on the trees would fly in the breeze. It was lovely. A paradise.

FA

Mayer sat and pondered on his first day at the barracks. He had his own room, it may have been small but it was his. He had a lovely clean bed to sleep in and his stomach was full of food with plenty more for tomorrow. He had suffered but now he was being treated with dignity, in a humane way and felt great joy at this. He was grateful to those at the barracks for giving him this chance, as he laid his head down to sleep that night he felt safe, warm and happy.

LJ