

St Michaels C of E, Berkshire

Kate had never felt so starved in her life. She could eat a horse, she saw what she thought was food, real buttered smooth bread. Just thinking about it made her water after all. She hadn't eaten in 3 years. Kate had to grab as much as possible; who knew when she would see food again. Kate was shown the kitchen. It was full of bread, enough to last for ever.

Kate now knew she had found her safe place. Her happy place. In England. A place with loving people. A place with white linen. A place she could call home. **Bella**

Ruby looked out of the steamy window and saw a deep blue, glistening lake. There, stood next to the lake was several grass covered hills. The weather was so beautiful that she could not resist but go outside.

As she walked across the empty hall, she came across a tidy kitchen. Inside was filled with kind cooks. One came up to Ruby (the one with beautiful long, brown hair) gave her a piece of warm bread that had just been cooked. The cook's smile made her feel more comfortable, this was the first time in weeks when she had felt job. At last, she felt like a human being.... **Christiano**

We decided to go on a walk down to the houses. I smelt something salty in the kitchen. My friend and I were so hungry that we decided to go in there. We saw two buttered breads on the table so we went over and stuffed the breads in our pockets and ran. But as soon as we got one foot off the ground, a lady said "excuse me". I thought we were in trouble, but no.

The lady probably knew we were hungry so she brought us into the kitchen not to show us one, not two, not three but four stacks of bread. We felt so relieved that we would have enough food for every day. **Dexter**

As Mayer woke up in which seemed like an army lorry full of people, he stared terrified that it would still be the same as his past. Mayer wasn't really sure if he was safe - would he really have a better life?

Once they had arrived, they were put into little rooms with real beds and real sheets on top of the bed. Every room had a cabinet, but they had no belongings as they had to leave everything behind. Mayer was startled to see real beds with real sheets in a real room near a real lake. **Fatima**

I walked outside to the kitchen. I asked myself, "will there be enough food". I clutched the door handle and twisted open the door. A big light flashed in my eyes. There was piles upon piles of buttered bread. I was starving at that point so I stuffed my jacket pockets. The butter started to leak through, but then I heard footsteps of a person so I ran outside in terror. **Francis**

After they had a look around everybody stepped outside into the fresh air. Tailia could see thousands of grand fir trees, a wondrous big lake with fish gracefully swimming in it and frogs jumping on the shores and on top of all that humongous mountains standing proud circling the beautiful lake. Tailia stared in wonder was this her new home?

As a group of children including Tailia walked down the street she saw brilliantly coloured houses with blue, yellow and white flowers in the front porch. Suddenly they smelt something good, it was coming from the main bakery. All of the group sprinted back hoping the smell would taste as good as it seems. **Lottie**

The door revealed a paradise. As he walked out, he gasped. The air was clean, the countryside beautiful. Lake Windermere was astonishing. The face of the mountain stood proud.

After all the horror he had been through, he was at a place where you could be yourself. You would be treated like a human being, you had your dignity, you had respect and you were in a village of joy. **Max**

Men, men in dark navy uniforms. Swarming our home. My basket, just embers smouldering on our once home territory. My home, my world, my humans....destroyed by those who have no consideration for others but themselves, hearts of ice, minds of fire. Memories of wandering the streets, marched, whipped forward by the monsters. Gunshots ricocheting off deserted rubble. The bitter night air nipping at my fur and my humans shaking hands forcing me behind her, away from the shouting people. I remember losing sight of everything and everyone I knew, split from my human and left on the destructed lanes. Then I was gripped by the collar and kicked from one man to another...
Mia

As Aviva opened the creaky front door she took a sharp intake of breath and stood rooted to the spot. A beautiful lake stood there glistening, as shafts of light bounced off the vibrant surface! Tolling hills and mountains took over the rest of the large expanse of shocking land.... **Mimi**

Looking outside a window I saw a large blue lake. Houses looking like paintings and mountains. Realising I was safe in Windermere I walked out the door into a corridor with other children outside the doors and I walked down the corridor into a large hall with tables, chairs and most of all humans. After 10 minutes or so (when the hall had filled with the children) everyone sat down except for an adult who ran into a door the opposite side of where I came in, and came out with a tray full of bread and came round each table passing 2 croutons for each child. I ate, thinking of when I was a human (before the war) and then I saw my family. **Noah**

Jay was nervous, he didn't know where he was going. He was taken to a house. It was all he needed, it had a cupboard, a bed with sheets!

The next day he woke to the feeling of hunger and comfort. He was shown to the kitchen, it had stacks and stacks of fresh bread, Jay stuffed his pockets. He said thank you for the bread and went back to his house.

Jay went outside to see his surroundings. He saw a lake with the sun bouncing off it and hills with tall mountains in the background, with houses that looked painted. For once in 6 years Jay felt happy. **Oliver**

Minia had the best nights sleep in the most comfortable and warm bed. When she woke, she felt like she was dreaming, she couldn't believe where she was. But then Minia realised she was finally safe and she started to feel less anxious.

Minis opened the curtains in her room and gasped out loud. She couldn't believe what she could see. There were hills and mountains scattered around. There were lots of cottages which looked like they had been painted in the colours of a sunset. In the distance she could see Lake Windermere too, and it was beautiful, peaceful and so quiet; she could hear the birds singing - it reminded her of home. **Ozzy**