



Grandpa's Great Escape

It was the dark fight of World War Two, where Squadron Leader and Wing Commander Bunting were hard at the controls of their Hurricane and Spitfire. They swooped over a village and proved they were friendly. Just at that moment, Messerschmits swooped down on the two and started firing their machine guns at them. But the flying ace duo dodged every shot. Suddenly, ... Ring, ring! Ring, ring! The ringing startled Squadron Leader Bunting (AKA: Sack) and woke him up with a start. Just then, Sack realised it was a dream. He always dreams about World War Two. "Who in the right mind would ring at this time?" muttered Sack miserably.

1:00 am.

"Still no sign of him then?" replied Mum angrily.

"Mum, what's going on?" cried Sack.

"Nice work Barry! Now Sack is awake!"

complained Mum.

"Go back to bed!"

"No," answered back Sack. "Not until you tell me what's going on."

When Sack was in the hall, Mum told the person on the other end of the receiver to call her back so she could talk to Sack.

David A





"Your Grandpa has gone missing again," sighed mum.

"Oh no!" cried Jack "Let's go and find him!"

"I wouldn't be so sure!" said mum.

But like a bullet, Jack had already got his coat on and was outside and ready to go. The clock tower, which was one hundred years old, struck 1:30 am. Would they ever find Grandpa? Would they find him before day? Would Grandpa even be alive? Only time would tell...

Cautiously, Jack on his second hand toddlers trike with mum on the back, scooted through the deserted town. Determined to find Grandpa, Jack stared up at every tall building in sight and just then, they ^{could} sound somebody. It was Dad in their little grey Mini Cooper D. YOU could tell he had been crying, but he tried to hide this from Jack. He rushed up to them and said "Have you seen him anywhere?"

"No have I 'eck!" replied mum. "Let's just call the Police."

"NO WAY!!! I have an idea anyway," shouted Jack. He said to them to follow him. So off they went.

As they rolled down the dark village street, they stared up at every building in view. Just then,

Daniel A





Dad had a suggestion.

"Should we split up? There is not much sign of him."

"Hey! Look! Up there!" Jack screamed, "I think I might have found him!"

As they approached the house carefully, Jack wondered if that could be his Grandpa.

Could that be Grandpa? thought Jack.

"Wing Commander Bunting? Is that you?" Jack cried.

"Yes Squadron Leader!" replied Grandpa. "I've been circling for the last couple of hours and there is no sign of enemy aircraft."

"Then your work is done!" X answered Jack.

"Roger!" called Grandpa.

How were they going to get Grandpa down? Suddenly, lightning flashed over the dark sky like the world had just been electrified. Just then, Grandpa slipped! Could this be the end of Grandpa?

Daniel A

