



Grandpa's Great Escape

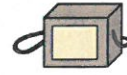
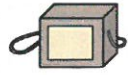
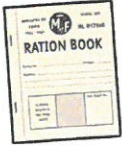
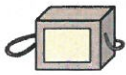
In the [dark] dark night of World War Two, millions of bullets were flying through the air, Grandpa and Jack are swooping and gliding trying to avoid them. PING! A bullet has hit the wing..... Then Ring Ring Ring Ring! Jack thought there are no phones in a cockpit of a spitfire and that second he woke up from a very deep sleep. Jack [traveled] traveled to the bottom of the stairs "Who could this be? This is very late in the night." He muttered "Have you seen him yet?" Mum said already, knowing the answer.

"What's the matter what's happen?" shouted Jack "Oh well done Barry now [I] Jack has woken up!" mum angrily stomped. Jack stomped downstairs and now they both stood in the hallway. Mum, who was a big smelly lady, sighed and said "Call me back in two minutes, I eventually, dad phoned back and instantly Jack picked up the phone and quickly said "Me and mum are coming to help find him!" Mum looked furious, straight away Jack swiftly headed to the door and called to to his mum "Grandpa needs us,". So they headed out the door [quite] quickly. Jack grabbed his bike and hurried down the path and the clock chimed 3am. Were with they find Grandpa, is he safe.

In the centre of the deserted town, [I] it was silent and the only sound to be heard was

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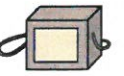
the rattling of a Coke, can which rolled down the curb. A shadow of a house leaned over him and he shivered in fear.



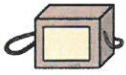
Finally, they found dad parked up by the curb of a big oak tree, it was clear that dad had been crying by the red face and the tears dripping down his face. He tried to hide it from Jack by turning away. Dad sighed and said "Any sight of the old man?" softly



"Let's call the police, they can stay out all night looking for him!", I'm going back to bed!" mum shouted



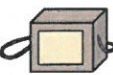
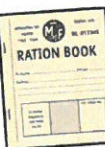
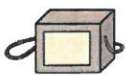
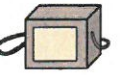
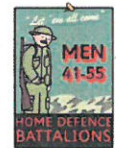
"NO!" Jack screamed, "follow me," Eventually, they reached grandpa's flat, for evidence but then they heard a thud! The noise came from the roof. Jack scurried outside to the ladders leading to the roof. Surprisingly Grandpa was lying up on the chimney trying on his front with his arms out like he was a plane, Jack shouted cleverly "Wing commander Bunting are you here?"



Jack had had to be careful with what he was saying to help him down one wrong move and SPLAT! Jack waited for reply, it felt like hours but it was only a few minutes, soon grandpa said "Roger that squadron leader!" Mum and dad rushed over "Who is on the roof?"



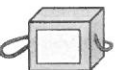
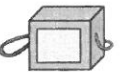
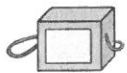
Dad asked "Look up," said mum so dad looked up and saw his dad. What was dad going to do? How can Jack help? Everything was as silent as space, while the family





gassed up in disbelize.

Handwriting practice lines consisting of multiple horizontal lines for writing.



Maisy

