

Forest Fire

It was a scorching summers day. Sun shining down on me and my best friend Lizzie. All my house windows were open. It was definitely the warmest summer yet, even my mum said " it's the warmest holiday here since 1988". So me and Lizzie were going to have a wonderful wander down to the shaded, peaceful forest.

Oh the tranquility was tremendous. There were reindeer gracefully galloping, but something wasn't right. I slowly raised my head up, there was an amazing incredible sight. There were millions of birds circling overhead creating astonishing patterns like waves crashing and bashing into the fearless , towering , king of the sea cliffs .

I took a breath to smell the delightful sweet forest but instead I got a stench of something that I had never before. Myself and Lizzie were detecting where the horrendous smell was coming from. We spied a neon orange glow, instantly I knew what the disruptive thing was. It was dancing and prancing towards us like an elegant ballerina. Me and Lizzie sprinted away, the fire not far behind. Mt heart was ponding against my chest, it was the big bass drum overpowering the topnotch orchestra. Will I make it out or will I get demolished by the human hungry fire??

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