

THE FLAMING WALL

Animals playfully pranced through the long green grass. Birds would glide through the lush forest. The light blue sky didn't last too long. A storm covered the sky leaving patches of blue. Kids still playing under the patchy skies. The clouds thundered loudly. Every one hurried inside watching from the window.

As the storm rolled over. A rumble of thunder lit the sky. Lightning shot to the ground. We all ran couch I flicked the television on and watched the news. The storm is going to get worse then suddenly we heard crackling on the tin roof. Mum said it was golf ball sized hail falling from the dark skies. A giant strike of lightning hit a thick tree. We all ran to the veranda. The tree lit on fire, leafs fell to the ground burning. Mum and dad ran inside and started packing. Thick black smoke covered the small green forest. It wasn't green for too long. Embers made the blazing monster spread quickly. Winds blew rapidly moving the fire closer to our boundary.

Embers swirled to and from, the town ash covered the roads. I ran inside to mum and dad as I stumbled through the door I smelt a strong blow of smoke. Mum stared out the window and yelled "get you're sisters". As I sprinted to get my sisters the flaming monster was nearer. A family ran out of their home as the monster swallowed the tiny house. The house behind was getting their boundary burnt. Smoke smouldered, the air it got harder to breath. Dad pulled masks out of the medical bag. We slid the light green masks on. Roaring of the flames and crackling got louder as dad packed the car, the smell got stronger. We got into the car but mum was no were to be seen. Loud coughs came from the house. Mum ran quickly with her t-shirt covering her nose and mouth. Mum flung the car door open stretched her seatbelt and clicked it into the buckle. As we drove away mum forgot something. Our tiny dog. Was still at our house. Faint barks came from behind the car they got louder. Dad stopped the car. Mum got out of the car and sprint behind it. She picked up the tiny dog. And hurried back to the car.

Suddenly the dark black clouds started to pour with rain. As we peered out the car window drops bigger than our hands started to fall. The clouds thundered as a giant helicopter flew overhead and spirted water out. As the smoke grew the flames were still to be seen but not as much. I was worried. "CRACK"! A giant golf ball sized piece of hail cracked our windscreen. Dad leant back and slammed the breaks we all shot back. As I held my tiny dog a hissing sound came from the fire. Smoke swallowed tiny family homes.

Firemen ran to the dark red beast. We all got out the car, a helicopter landed, we jumped in. Our house was swallowed by the powerful beast. It was burning hundreds of hectares. The helicopter flew into the air we saw the landscape of burnt forest. As we were in the air families were evacuating driving away. The enormous beast covered the town. Ash crumbled to the floor. Firemen scatter around putting out the small flames. The wind picked up blowing the helicopter, rain flew all over the place. We had to land as we landed my tiny dog yapped softly. When we landed we struggled to sprint to shelter. I was happy when I finally hugged my family. We were safe. On the news it said that the fire was out. We got sent to a hotel not too far from here. Birds started to glide and sing and the animals came back.

By Savannah,

