

Diary of an Evacuee...

1st September 1939

Dear Diary,

Today we were evacuated! We woke up at dawn and our mother, who was extremely tearful, told us the upsetting news. Inside we had mixed feelings this was because we were excited about being in the safety of the country. However, we were afraid of leaving our beloved mother behind.

We slowly packed our few belongings, which were our 2 tops, some underwear, a skirt and a dress each. Also we packed our most memorable things (our few photos and a teddy each.) As we were on our way to the train station, we saw some heroic soldiers going off to war. When we got on the train, we were given a bag of food to keep us going for the rest of the journey. Finally, when we got to our destination (which was the countryside.)

September 5th 1939

Dear Diary,

We have been here for 4 days! We have been picked by two kind and caring older people (Mr and Mrs. Johnson.) Mr Johnson is a Doctor, a very kind but strict old man. On the other hand, Mrs Johnson is as kind as our mother. However, as much as we love it here we still miss our mother and think of her every moment of the day.

September 7th 1939

Dear Diary,

Today we woke up unexpectedly to find Mr and Mrs Johnson standing sadly in our room. We had a shock for in their hand they held a telegram. They read it out to us and we suddenly realised the news. Quickly, we broke into tears for the tragic news was that our mother had died for our house, which mother was in, had been bombed. Also so suddenly at that point, we had become orphans because our Father had died in war unexpectedly.

8th August 1945

Dear Diary,

Today we had woken up to find everyone huddled around the radio, which meant...IT WAS THE END OF WAR! However, we were still orphans so we had no-one to go back to. But being such nice people Mr and Mrs Johnson decided to adopt us. Although, we still had the feelings inside of our heroic father and kind mother dying, life has to go on and we were lucky to find a kind loving family to live with.

In memory of our beloved Father John and kind hearted Mother Mary, who we will for ever remember.