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Date: May 26,2017

Writing/Memoir

Bombs Away

I woke up, and I heard my mom's words clearly. She said "you can go to the school bus on your own." I was so happy, I felt so mature! I made a mature face, which didn't look too mature... but still! I felt like I was going to pee myself! Which meant I had to use the bathroom. Then it happened, the moment of truth! I got out the door, grabbed my *new* keys and left. I went down the stairs and went up the street. Then came the road, my heart was banging in my chest. Then the light turned green, I crossed the road and I saw the bus. Then I started my school day! I felt like I was in the most safe place in the world!

Until sometime during the end of the school year: it happened, the moment that changed my life forever... Late at night a loud siren went off, it hurt my ears, I felt like my ears were about to fall off! I thought that the siren was meant to symbolize the soldiers who risked their lives for us. Which means that we have to go to the window look outside and put our hand on our hearts. But it wasn't, that siren was for a bad reason... that reason was because of bombs. Bombs that could hurt me and my family, I was petrified about the situation! I felt like an ice cube as shivers started to go down my spine. I'm the prey that just saw the predator coming my way!

Immediately my parents told me to go downstairs, we ran to the shelter in the ground floor! The shelter was a bit crowded with about five families, two of them with children (including my family). We had a toilet, chairs, and a radio. The shelter was where the residents of our building kept our bikes and scooters. I heard the siren clearly, *even through* the hard and the thick door that was closed. My dog was barking a lot and we tried to calm her down. Everything was ten times as loud in my mind, me not knowing why the people who sent the bombs acted the way they did. It was the first time in my life when I felt like I was in real danger.

Then just about ten minutes later it stopped, I felt like the thorns in my mind turned into roses. I felt safe again, I felt like I could be relaxed and like a problem has just flown out of my mind. We started going back up the stairs, seeing my parents smile at me and my brother. I imagined that all of my good feeling just destroyed the bad feelings in my heart. I went upstairs and I felt like an angel flying to heaven, like I was the sun that was shining bright! I started to feel like I was safe again, in the country that I love, the country that is mine, the country that is the world to me.