

Once upon a letter, delivered to you by Jersey Post.



Write a story as a letter, max 500 words.

Dear Livia,

Today there was a colossal earthquake, which made Mount Versuvius started ~~to~~ erupt. First there came silver ash, lots and lots of ash, and it made the sky pitch black which made the day into night. Citizens became frightened. I told my friend Tranio you must follow me. I was soon rushing to the ~~harbour~~ harbour for my life. We sneaked onto one of the boats and I paddled away with the oars as fast as I could. I looked back at ~~the~~ Pompeii and I saw the



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Volcano spitting out red hot ~~an~~ ash,
whilst people were muffling and screaming,
and sprinting away as fast as they
could all at the same time. Most of
them were trying to the harbour, pushing
and shoving each other causing them to
get hurt and trampled on. The
horses were galloping as fast as they
could and neighing with fear, the cats
were climbing up to the roofs and meowing
loudly, the dogs were ~~bark~~ bark madly and
some dogs were running into the sea



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trying to escape the enormous and
frightening explosion. I was thinking, was
I really far enough away from
shore to be safe. The huge waves were
crashing against my boat. I was ~~feeling~~
feeling hot on the outside but
inside I was shivering with fear. I
was scared, I was quivering. The
volcano was exploding extremely fast
shooting out red lava which was
landing on the streets and houses.
the thick boiling and roasty ~~lava~~



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hot lava was burning Pompeii
before my eyes. The Silver ash was
raining down from the sky it
was just horrendous. I could hardly
breathe, I ~~my~~ must row further out
to sea.

Around midnight the volcano started
to ~~slow~~ slow down and the flow of
red hot lava was cooling down
a bit and where it met the sea
it was turning into lava rock.
The night sky was red and



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smokey and I could smell poison
in the air. Pompeii was deathly
silent, not a sound to be heard.
When morning came the volcano
was still smoking a lot because
it had been a gigantic explosion
and it had devastated Pompeii. From
my boat I can see other people
in their boats and ~~like~~ like me I
could see we were all ~~not~~ mentally
shocked. What shall I do I screamed
to everyone.



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I decided to go Napoli where the local people were kind and gave me food and water. Somewhere ~~for~~ for me to sleep was found and I was ~~saw~~ so happy to be alive. I have now learnt that around twelve thousand people died under the ash in Pompeii and four thousand people perished in nearby places, sixteen thousand in total, I lost most of my friend family and my precious dog called Crumble.



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Livia now I would like to come and
live with you, would that be possible? All
I want is to be safe and many
miles away from Mount ~~Ves~~ ~~Vesuvius~~
Vesuvius.

Love from Sophia



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