

SECOND WORLD

Its 1939, Germany and the War has just started, myself (Tobi) and my best friend Ben have just been thrown into a Concentration Camp. "I wish we were still in Paris and not this dump, it sucks we all look the same with our shaved heads and our clothes with our silly little number we each get given! I miss the comfort of home and kicking the ball round on the green grass, there's no grass here just dirt and the houses we live in, we're slaves to the men outside, the fences are electrified and the lethal barbwire on top like a prison. I miss mum and dad and all my friends and for once I actually miss school!" Ben said with a sour face.

"I'm so confused I'm getting screamed at for nothing! This place is torture." Ben said "I hate it here." I replied. After that there was a moments silence until the bell went off for us to go have a shower. "Shower time!" screamed one of the guards at the top of his lungs. All the men that worked here looked sharp nearly as sharp as the knives on the end of their guns. We all stripped down and scampered for the shower. Every time there are 2 guards hanging around the door to make sure the no one has snuck away somewhere. "It's too small in here." muttered Ben "I can't move around... barely anyway." I grunted. The shower turned on I was stuck against the cold wall of the shower, it was cold at first then it heated up.

"We need to get changed faster we can be warmer and not have icicles growing on our noses!" Ben said with a giggle. Ben wasn't a usual boy of my age, both Ben and myself 15. He was strong emotionally and physically, he laughed when he had something sad or angry to say. You wouldn't find him chatting up girls in the street he would prefer to be outside doing work or any work but here in this dump. "Some thing's up and I don't like it Tobi." Ben worried I could tell in the way he said it and the way he looked that he was worried. "I have the same feeling Ben." I admitted. "Maybe we should go take a look around" I said. Then there was a pause 'RRRRRIIIINNNNNGGGG' the bell went off to have a shower both Ben and I jumped with a fright "Ha it was just the shower bell!" Ben said nearly falling to the floor with laughter. Ben left to the shower before me, "Are you coming Tobi?" Ben questioned "Yeah I'll catch up." I replied...

I got to the shower and all I could hear were screams, loud and clear. It struck me what are they doing Ben's in there. I heard his voice "**HELP ME**" I collapsed, why, why had they done this! My head was in my hands and my heart skipped a beat. I was screaming, crying, yelling and the worst was I couldn't stop. My life has been changed forever. As soon as I smelt the gas everything fell silent I heard a '**Thud**' I ran... I chucked a stick on the fence to see if it was still on, nothing happened I found an opening in the fence just big enough for me to squeeze through. I ran, I ran for miles and miles through deserted waste lands and ghost towns because everything had either been destroyed or evacuated by the war.



Written By Tyla Harraway

The people who have been put in a Concentration Camp.