

Wednesday 15th February 2017
Disaster in Pompeii

I can extend my knowledge of volcanoes by ordering the events of what happened in Pompeii.
I can develop my understanding of what happened in Pompeii by writing a recount from the evidence gathered.
Using the evidence I've compiled over the past few weeks, I can construct an accurate and detailed account of what happened in Pompeii.

One ordinary day in Pompeii, my loving family and I were going about our day as usual when suddenly the ground began to vibrate violently underneath my feet. Terror. Out of the blue, I peered out of the window and I saw was only the start.

Citizens of the city ran riot. By now, a colossal smoke cloud had blocked out the entire sun. My distraught family and I tried to flee but couldn't. The smoke was 14km high and was rising in the atmosphere. Pompeii - once a wealthy city, was now being destroyed before my eyes. All of a sudden, fine ash, rocks and solidified magma rained on us all like a hailstone shower. Terror struck us all.

At one o'clock, the first column collapsed, which sent half a ton

of Debris falling from the sky.
My dear father tragically passed
away before my eyes. Nothing
a ten year old child should
see. Out of the blue, I remembered
something today was my father's
birthday.

The majority of my family were
engulfed by the ash, pumice and
solid lava and sadly, the population
of Pompeii decreased instantly as
people fled for safety. Just as
people were feeling that the events had
calmed down a little, the fourth
pyroclastic column collapsed and this
time it reached Pompeii.

Thankfully, we had already escaped
the deadly town but it didn't
mean we were safe. No one was.
Benji, my petrified dog, was whimpering
uncontrollably as the devastated
town was wealthy no more. Finally
we were safe; we had survived
what we thought was impossible.
We defeated the unattainable.