

Last year I went to my grannies' house because my parents were at work. While firemen tried to stop the fire, the broom cupboard fell on my grandfather's head. The weather was terrible, raining with thunder storms. As my grandparents and I were eating dinner, a bolt of lightning hit a tree that was just under the kitchen window. My grandparents hugged me and protected me in the corner, praying that someone would notice the fire and come to rescue us. We were very frightened. My grandmother and I searched for the telephone but unfortunately we could not find it since it had been burnt. The neighbours saw the house burning and called the police and firemen. Since the kitchen curtain was flying outside because of the wind, it soon caught fire too and in a split of a second, flames were dancing all around the kitchen. About half an hour later the firemen stopped the fire and came in the house to save us. The police called my parents, and an ambulance for my grandfather. I had to sleep there