

DISASTER IN HERCULANEUM

Long, long ago, there was a magnificent, peaceful city, which was called Herculaneum. Looming in the distance, was the substantial Mt. Vesuvius, which everyone referred to as the Great Protector.

One nice, hot, sunny day on the Gulf of Naples lived a boy called Zacharyus, who was best friends - with a girl called Graceacus. On this day, Zacharyus went to find Graceacus-who was in the bakery - to play knucklebones, their favourite game. During their game of knucklebones, Zacharyu's father- who was the captain- invited both of them to go on a trip (on a boat), which was the swiftest boat in all of Rome. Without thinking they both said, "Yeah!"

On their journey, they caught: cod (a type of fish); octopus and many other types of salty fish. By the time they got back, people were shouting, "There's been another tremble!!" But of corse they didn't take it seriously.



Suddenly, a thick, black cloud full of pumice swiftly reached the city walls. Zacharyu's Father quickly moved both of the children safely into the Greek cargo ship - which was enormous. A few moments later, they all heard mighty Mt. Vesuvius roar as its deafening explosion lit up the sky. As lava flowed rapidly down the side of the gigantic Mt. Vesuvius, the two felt distraught as Zacharyus heard the last of the screams. Their lovely home was destroyed.

Years later, Zacharyus and Graceaus returnd back to their once beautiful city (Herculaneum.)

The End