

DISASTER VOLCANO!

One normal, quiet day, in the city of Pompeii, looking out of his old window, was young Prometheus. He was looking at the towering mountain (Mount Vesuvius) the gentle mountain the citizens used to adore calling it that.

Later that day, (August 24th 79AD), Prometheus ran through the cobbled stone streets and went to the bakery to play with his favourite puppy, Ratchetian. They went to play fetch. Prometheus wanted to give Ratchetian a treat by taking him to a pet stand to get a



bone. Suddenly, there was a terrifying rumble and smoke was being rapidly fired out of the mountain. The smoke was very, very thick. The people who saw the smoke didn't take anything seriously. After that, Prometheus was dashing down the cobbled streets looking for Ratchetian; he'd run away. After Prometheus found Ratchetian, there was another rumble from Mount Vesuvius but this time it was louder and more dangerous.

Ratchetian was barking at Mount Vesuvius for some reason.

"Ratchetian why are you barking?" asked Prometheus. Animals know when there is danger before humans do. Prometheus was very, very worried and



so was Ratchetian too. All the seagulls were flying to the forest but seagulls don't nest in the forest. With one last mighty roar, Mount Vesuvius exploded in endless terror; streams of molten, fiery lava violently fled down the sides of the

mountain. Prometheus and Rachtian fled down to the harbour; they both jumped onto a boat, which was about to set off. The streams of lava finally reached the city and covered all of it. The lava reached the sea and the water began to swell against the boat that Prometheus and Rachtian was on. Pompeii's beloved city had been smothered in big layers of hard ash.

Prometheus and Rachtian lived together until they died. Prometheus said to Rachtian, "Let's go and see our beloved town. Rachtian barked. They both jumped onto the boat and sailed back to Pompeii. When they reached Pompeii, they started to cry. "Look at our city," sobbed Prometheus. They stood on the dead grass and Prometheus could see the ruins of his house.

The End