

The volcano essay



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

I opened the curtains in my bedroom, and looked out, before my eyes a thick black layer of soot covered the sky, people were coughing and spluttering and there was a smell of disease and death all round. The sound was dreadful the piercing sound of car alarms in the distance. On leaving the house I could see people dashing in all directions fleeing their homes not knowing what to do. News reporters were now flooding in from all directions like a mad swarm of ants, trying to get a glimpse of this rare and amazing sight. The army were arriving in mass from all directions, large boulders of some sort were now escaping from the earth's atmosphere spilling tons of debris far and wide just like giant hailstones.

My thoughts were to return to my house and to switch on my television, the news reporter reported that there had been a big gas explosion down in the town centre and there were no confirmed fatalities and would keep the viewers up to date. I dashed back outside and was ambushed by an army of people screaming and charging towards me, all I could make out was people shouting the word 'volcano' the scenes were horrific. The air felt hot and sticky, with the smell of molten magma. Now at least I had the answer to the panic. All of a sudden a huge ball of light filled the sky, lava frantically overflowed from the volcano's crater spilling hot thick orange lava out.

As I sat down on the edge of the step, I was beginning to get seriously worried about my fiends and family and of course 'myself'. I looked up, there were gas bombs exploding every 2 or 3 seconds from the volcano's crater, suddenly a lava bubble shot out and ambushed the house across the street. I approached the house as fast I could to try to save the people in side. There was lava everywhere, I opened the door and peered round, there

were two children sitting in the corner sobbing their eyes out, frantically I pulled the two children out and went with them to see their mum and dad who were outside with the firemen. At this moment in time I thought to myself that nothing or no one was going to stop this volcano in its path.

As many as 500 people had been evacuated to the shores for safety already. The fire brigade were now arriving in mass, reluctantly I ran over towards the firemen to help them. By this time, there were now people sprinting there way to safety. There were people being scolded alive by the sheer heat of the burning lava.

It was devastating to watch this horrific disaster unfolding but there was nothing that any one could do, the lava had surrounded all the houses around. I looked at the ground, hot lava was now erupting from the drains of the town centre, there was now a huge police barricade trying to stop people from entering the town. Many people were at the hospitals waiting for news about their loved ones, the scenes were devastating and there were people everywhere praying for their loved ones to be safe. The scenes were now horrific; buildings on fire, cars, and homes it was like a war zone.

There were officials telling people that they were doing absolutely everything they could do, and the main thing they had to do was to rescue the people stranded in their burning homes The head chief of the fire brigade enounced that there was going to be an emergency meeting in the town hall to discuss the procedure to take next. Everyone rushed to the town hall, the chief of the fire brigade said that a large volcano had earlier erupted, which had not erupted for many years. The chief of the fire brigade later said that the

volcano was under control but for no one to go near it. After the meeting I ran home and got my bags, I have to leave this war zone I said to myself, or I might not survive. I saw my family running towards me crying out loud, they were so glad to see me, let alone alive. I ran with my family towards the car and got in; I wanted to get as far away from this town as I could.