

## Army Camp

"Mum what else shall I put in my bag?" I was getting ready for my weeks holiday at the army cadet camp. My name is Joe and I am a 10 year old boy. I'm a sports fanatic and love any physical exercise.

Tomorrow the minibus was coming to take me and my friends Ashley, Nicky and Sita on a big adventure.

Nicky is my cadet leader. She is a tall slender 15 year old, with long, sleek, blonde hair and piercing blue eyes. Sita is my class mate at Whitaker Junior School and we joined the army cadets together. Sita has close cropped, dark brown hair and huge, dark brown eyes. Ashley is my best friend. He is a tall athletic looking 12 year old and he has a fiery temper to match his flame red hair.

The coach journey only took an hour, no time to get bored. "We're here," screamed Nicky excitedly. The bus swung through the enormous iron gates of the camp. We almost fell over one another in our haste to get off the bus. We were met by an elderly, grey haired man wearing khaki overalls and big black boots. Our names were called out and we were split into two groups, one boys and one girls. The grey haired man whose name was Albert led us to a big wooden hut, which would be our home for the next week. In our barracks there were five beds down each side with a cupboard in between each one. At the bottom of each bed was a large security box with a padlock where we could keep all our belongings.

After we had unpacked, we all looked at each other. "Are you hungry?" "I'm starving!" I exclaimed. "Come on everyone, let's find the naafi." We followed our noses across the courtyard and into a larger hut where a delicious smell of beef stew and dumplings greeted us.

We were walking back across the courtyard when suddenly, we heard the sound of guns firing and bombs dropping. We looked around anxiously, but there was nothing in sight. "Wwwhat was that?" asked Nicky in a frightened voice. "I think this place is haunted," she added. Nicky hurried back to her hut, jumped into her pyjamas, leapt into bed and pulled the covers over her head. Sita followed her back to the hut. She could see Nicky trembling with fright. Sita opened the window and called out. "Joe, Nicky is terrified. You'll have to find out what those noises are."

We moved slowly back across the courtyard, following the noises. They became louder and louder as we got near to Albert's hut. "I think they're coming from here," whispered Ashley. We put our ear to the door and listened. We saw a crack in the curtains, so we peeped through. We could see Albert sitting in his armchair.

"We'll knock on the door, Ashley," I whispered. A voice shouted, "Come on in." We told Albert that we had been frightened by the noises. He laughed. "Don't worry boys, it's only old Albert watching his war movies."

Over the fireplace we spotted a glass case full of medals. "Albert are all these yours?" I asked. It turned out that Albert was a war hero and won all the medals for his bravery, and he relived all his experiences through the movies.

"Come on Ashley, let's go and tell the girls everything is OK. See you in the morning Albert, then you can tell us all about your adventures."

***By Ben, Year 5  
Staveley Junior School***