

The Golden Charm

"Good bye Dad! See ya soon!"

I said with a happy voice as I go down the long path leading to school

I ran into my best friend Lorraine.

"Lorraine are you excited?"

"It's school Jenny why would I be? We go everyday."

"I don't know I just. Oh look there's Barnaby."

"Oh the rich fat guy."

"Yeah wbut he's dads the principal for the school so we gotta respect him." I muttered

"Fine. Come on let's go to school." Lorraine cut me off and replied. "Well where else would we go."

"I'm not sure now Come On!"

LATER THAT DAY

The bell rings and we all go out of class.

"Finally another day of school has finished can't wait till we finish!"

"getting a bit ambitious Lorraine we've still got like 7 years." "Yep I know." "Ok Lorraine cya' tomorrow."

"Ok by Jenny"

I walk the rest of my way home and see my dad.

"Hi dad!" "Jen?"

"Yes dad."

"You might be a little to young to understand but, I have to go away."

"Where?"

"I'm not sure."

I could feel happiness running away leaving my Body alone and deserted.

"For how long?"

"I'm not sure, but you'll be fostered in an orphanage, when I'm gone."

The news hit me hard, was the rumour going around school true, the one about. Th... No that thought mustn't cross my mind. But I can't help myself.

"Da....Father is it the war?" Tears fill my face the anticipation, I won't cope if the answer is.....

"yes." "But I won't loose you w..will I?"

"I can't promise you anything."

I didn't sleep last night I was up packing my things so was dad. Today's my last day at school until the orphanage I didn't talk to anyone, they probably were all as destrought as i am.

At lunch time I managed to work up the courage to ask my best friend.

"Lorraine." "Don't remind me." She cut me off in an angry tone as she trailed into tears "I just, ugh doesn't matter." her voice was unsteady. Tears streaming down her face.

"I'm, ugh YOUR, YOUR NOT THE ONLY ONE."

"I guess it just came as a shock to me. My dad might not come back, and I'm going to an orphanage tomorrow." Lorraine replied her voice was narrow "which one?" I added quickly "I'm not sure." "Oh."

That night I was getting ready to leave then my dad shouted. Your rides here! I was shaking was it a dream I pinched myself hopefully. Nope. It wasn't "I'm coming" I got into the car, suddenly I felt sad

like jelly I wanted to yell out that I didn't want to go. "I'll miss you." "I'll be back," he slipped something into my hand. "But I want you to have this little golden charm."