

The Blitz

London is waiting for the bombing to start.
Tomorrow all they will see is flames and
falling debris.

Exploding bombs are everywhere. There is
nothing but carnage.

Roaring flames tear through London, as
skeleton like buildings crash to the ground.

Asphyxiating smoke chokes the city, as people
cry for mercy.

As the blood lit dawn climbs slowly over the
hills the destruction is reviled.

The people of London are devastated.

By Mirryn.