

Ana Granyena 3C

ALESUND

The Alesund fire was in Norway, on the day 23, in January 1904. I was there. It was awful. I had a really bad time and I cried.....

My father and my mother died in this fire.

And my brother was injured. The sky was very filled of smoke and the people ran scared.

After the fire we were homeless and without lunch.

Luckily they helped us. If we had not been helped surely.

I would be dead...

But now I am best.

The city is more happy and me too cheers.