

WORLD WAR II PRESENTATION.

NARRATOR 1 there sits a man, Kenneth, in a large, sturdy rocking chair.

NARRATOR 2 there sits a small boy, Kenny, in a small, well-worn rocking chair.

NARRATOR 3 He watches a young soldier, his big brother closing the garden gate.

NARRATOR 4 He waves, an afterthought, but the soldier does not look back.

KEN In 1939, two days before my eighth birthday war was declared. I remember it well because I cried as I thought Hitler had done it on purpose to spoil my birthday party.

KENNY When the announcement was made on the wireless my mother and father rushed out into the back garden to talk to the next-door neighbours over the fence.

KEN I can remember my mother being very cross. Of course my party wasn't cancelled but everyone seemed very sad.

KENNY Within a few days everything seemed to be happening in my small world – air raid sirens were being tested and we had to go and be fitted with our gas masks.

KEN The gas mask saga was one of the worst experiences of my childhood and I can still smell the rubber smell that came from those awful things.

KENNY I created such a fuss when the gas mask was being fitted that the people concerned could not get me to keep still long enough to fit one so for a good part of the war I carried a gas mask that really didn't fit properly!

NARRATOR 5 when the blitz started in 1940, many young men and women went away to fight for their country.

Pack up your troubles

NARRATOR 6 and while they were away life at home changed dramatically too.

MRS KEMP now children, has anyone noticed anything different about the classroom today?

JOHN Your plant is dead miss!!

MR KEMP Yes....but that's not what I was thinking about....look around...the windows have been blacked out see?

MARGARET Why miss?

MRS KEMP It is so that the bombers don't see the lights on in school. Now for today's lesson we are going to write about what we would like to take into our Anderson shelters during a raid.

NARRATOR 1 Class 3M have also imagined the items that they would take into an air raid shelter.

AIR RAID SHELTER PRESENTATIONS

KENNY I have to go to the station on the way home and get an evacuee. Mum says I have to get a girl. Yuk! Wanna come?

JEFF OK then

KENNY Right, let's find a girl who looks tough.

JEFF so that she can climb trees with us! But there are no girls left Kenny, only him...

KENNY what's your name then?

WALTER Walter

JOHN Where are you from?

WALTER From Tottenham, near London. My parents have sent me to the country because of the bombing at home. I'm missing them terribly.

EVACUEE LETTERS PRESENTATION

NARRATOR 2 1940 brought with it rationing and rationing books. Each member of the family had a book.

NARRATOR 3 the amounts allocated to each person were very small.

NARRATOR 4 our mothers had to cope and provide a near substantial meal every day for us all.

NARRATOR 5 Often children would arrive at shops and be very disappointed.

JOHN is that it?

MR WORTHINGTON I'm afraid so kids, the new ration books came out today so I've had a bit of a rush on.

JOHN & KENNY OK then, we'll take two liquorice sticks!

TOM Come on lads, I need your help!

KENNY What is it dad?

TOM We're going to dig for victory! Your mum is getting fed up of this rationing lark so I'm going to plant potatoes, cucumbers, and tomatoes – all sorts of vegetables! Come on, give us a lift!

MENU PRESENTATIONS

JOHN & KENNY all right!

TOM time to go now John, it's getting dark. Shall we Kenny?

KEN most nights as it was getting dark, dad and I would stand on our back doorstep and count the bombers going off to bomb Germany – they would fly quite low over our back garden so it was easy to count them. We would wake up in the early hours of the next morning to the drone of them coming back.

KENNY Then we would listen to the wireless to find out how many were missing – rejoicing if it was none and feeling very sad for those who didn't make it.

We'll Meet Again

