

The School Fire Alarm

Monday morning, the classroom was filled with the sound of ball point pens clicking in harmony as everyone frantically scribbled notes on their pages. The teacher pointed at the whiteboard with her pen explaining different concepts and ideas on the board.

Sunlight streamed through the windows from the left side of the room casting a vibrant glow. Dust particles lazily floated in the air as the smell of the pen ink flowing on the pages lingered in the warm air. The aroma of sausage rolls drifted into the classroom stirring hunger amongst the children.

Then suddenly without warning -

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

The fire alarm blared through the speakers. The students nearly jumped out of their seats as the piercing sound of the alarm signalled everyone to exit. Jack's ears rang and his heart pounded against his chest. Red lights flashed and screeched from the ceiling.

"Leave everything in the class and carefully line up in front of the door!" the teacher ordered in a calm and urgent voice.

Panic and chaos erupted as the children pushed their chairs back and scrambled to the hallway. The teacher stood in front of the line leading them to the front of the school.

