

Fireworks

I went and placed my dishes in the sink and dashed up the creaky stairway to my - BOOM ! Golden glitter splashed all over the sky, and again. Red rockets shot into the sky and exploded (changing my persona from a moody child to a jubilant kid) . I advanced up the stairs and shouted out to my mischievous brother; only to acknowledge his presence was absent. Where could he have been ? I dashed down and was greeted by my mother and the rest who I trailed behind to the car. We sat down and began our journey. I could outline the word , ' Thames Firework Event' on the sat nav screen.

All of a sudden, the screen went black ...

My brother jumped out of the Toyota Auris and grabbed the obsolete book of roads for the replacement of the shocking sat nav. He then wiped off a thick layer of grey icing and we drove, a journey through a few country roads and down a hill by a meadow. Was it the correct decision for my brother to navigate ? Where were we ? We continued to travel as our surroundings got darker. Had we taken a wrong turn?

We got out of the car and were quite bemused with this colossal wreck of a house we had turned up to. It was like one of those dilapidated homes from those horror films I watched in class. We walked closer to investigate. Only using the incredibly bright light from the moon we were able to identify a broken metal garage door. I crept closer and peeked beneath - A light was on. Wait. No, it was a candle. Now could see a wooden robust door with planes of tinted glass, a few smashed.

Wait Let me get my torch.

I took out my phone and turned on my flashlight. Wait ... I have the internet. Wait ,What Is that right? I quickly went onto google maps and looked up our location, we were 13 minutes away. Oopsies, 15 minutes before the show erupts . We all swiftly scattered to the car and drove off at a thousand miles per hour. We rode into less dim skies back up the meadow and past the country roads into a vast open field.

Were we here? Dad was also confused. We carried on riding through the mud bath until we met civilisation. Hastily we parked up our car and we were met by a cordial, sensational, amazing display of colours exploding high in the sky. We stood in our place to see a great display being witnessed by millions at the festival. I thought to myself " who created these" "What a legend".