

Today it's the day, I go to London with my family and my friends. First, we took the plane and my brother was so nervous for that. When we arrived, London was at war and we didn't know about it.

They put my family in a boat to fight and me and my friends working as miners. We work for more than ten hours. It was so hard!

I put my hand in my jacket and there was my grandmother's mirror, that made me get up every day for work. In the morning, we make some friends and one of us, an old man, put in the hand of my friend a key to escape from the mine. He told us that he was working since 1985 in the mine, I asked him that why he didn't went from the mine, and he told us that her wife was murdered and the only way to overcome it is there.

Later, we escape to the horror of the mine and we bought a boat with the money of the old man and with other help, we found my family. We were so happy!

Suddenly, everything was a dream, and today me and my family we finally go to London. I think that I dream this because I'm so nervous for all the travel and we are in the XXIst century the war has already passed.

Now, I only want to have fun in London and give my family a big hug.