The great fire in the new world

 **ear diary**

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I have lived here my whole life and I never realized the mist of the salt water on my face in the soft autumn sun, how it feels so good. Right now I should be fetching Abby but watching her go in out of the misty coast is a nice sight to see when we have been experiencing hard times in the late 1600s. My twin sister Sara is coming I better hurry before she tells mother I was sitting here writing,

 Sincerely Evelyn

“Come on Abby.” I yelled she came running and jumped on Sara ruining her only dress and apron making it filthy and wet.

 “Abby!” screamed Sara. You made my dress very dirty! “Evelyn, mother needs to see you.” “You better hurry.” said Sara rather rudely.

 As Sara swayed into the spinning room to spin some old wool our old sheep made, mother was waiting for me in the kitchen.

 “Evelyn Mary Coffins where were you when we were spinning at the Greene’s?” I could see the anger in mother’s eyes.

“So what were you doing” mother said impatiently.

 I was about to answer but then my 2 year old sister Lidie came galloping in on Abby.

 “Lidie why didn’t you stay in the house it’s getting dark.” Expected mother.

 I took the opportunity to go to sneak to the barn for a ride. As I got there Edward my brother was there he, spent most of his time in the farm. I was saddling up Prince for a ride. Prince was a snowy white quarter horse and was all mine. We had 2 of the finniest horses of all of the New World. But Prince was the best. I leaped on Prince and was forced never to gallop but, I ignored the comments and galloped as fast as I could.

 I rode by the coast and the sparkling cold water matching my icy blue eyes, I could also see the farmers tending the garden, and the cows chewing on miles of fresh marsh grass.

 As the sun went down I scurried to me, Sara, Edwards, and Lidie’s room. The bed was bare and not made but the walls haven’t looked better and out the tiny window I could see father coming home from hunting in the large wood. Lidie, Edward and Sara were fast asleep so I took this time while the candle was still lit to write.

 Dear diary

Recently I heard mother and father talking about other settlement catching fire and there worried ours is next. I’m worried by this thought, fire it is our biggest enemy maybe we should move to a new settlement? The candle is going out I must go now

Sincerely Evelyn

That night Abby came into my room but before she could lie down I drifted to sleep.

 I was suddenly awoken by the sound of crackling fire and Lidie crying. I grabbed her and sprinted out with Abby and Edward trailing behind. We watched the house burn to ash. Everyone was out but Sara I was about to leap into the house but it collapsed in friary ash. Sara was gone.

Later we woke from the ground we were so worn-out we slept on the ground. We were lucky because out of the whole burnt Newbury settlement our barn survived we also kept crops from our barn. We had wool, bread, butter, cheese, crops from the garden, and an old wooden chalk board that we never used. Lidie and I went down to the creek to get water to bath in, father took Abby to go hunting with him that took them 2 days, Mother was at the neighbor’s house the Greene’s spinning wool, and Edward was checking out the horses to make sure they were okay from the fire.

 The sun went down and we had to sleep on the cold barn floor. We had no fire and father and Abby was gone it was truly miserable. We did not eat that night we were scared and lonely we would have to eat in the morning. But we were starved.

 That morning Abby was back with some men they kindly brought lumber back to rebuild the house when father returns.

 In the morning Lidie was still fast asleep I let her sleep in I know I was not supposed to but I was so hungry I grabbed our last chicken and a stick and had a roaring fire with a roasted chicken. While it was roasting I had very little spare time to write in my diary.

Dear diary

I managed to save you, Lidie, mother, father, Edward and Abby but not my twin sister Sara. I really miss her but we all have to move on. Father is coming home tonight he is going to work on the house tomorrow I have to go now,

 Sincerely Evelyn

In the daybreak I could see most of the people giving up moving on to a new settlement but we will not give up.

A little while later….

Dear diary

We have ran out of food supply and the fire scared all of the doe and buck out of the woods so father could not find any food and I’m tired of eating raw carrots. The men and father almost finished the 4 walls we can almost sleep in the house

 Sincerely Evelyn

That day I was wandering around the woods and i saw a baby lamb so frightened most likely lost its family I needed to take it home. I returned home and begging was the only thing I could do. Once Lidie saw she did to. There was a yes since all of our sheep went lose.

Dear diary

 We found a lose lamb and named it Lambie (Lidie picked the name). The 4 walls are almost up and the roof is filled with thin, dry grass it will be a long while until the house is like our old one but in the spring we can add on. We could maybe make separate bed rooms. In our family we could never stop thinking about Sara especially me her twin. In the future I hope to have a child like Sara and a family like ours but in the future we have to find out what caused on of the oldest home in the Newbury settlement burnt but 1 new one rebuilt. Our barn will never change and so will the settlement we hope to have a great big feast when the weather is warm again

 Sincerely Evelyn

The End