

8th May 1945

Dear Diary,

Today was the MOST magnificent day in a long time! After being evacuated to the countryside for so long and having to live with a different family, I could finally come back home. I was so excited because I had missed my family so much. I had packed all my things in my bag and got on the train to go back home. The reason that I had to leave in the first place was because of the World War 2, so they didn't want vulnerable people, like me, to get hurt while the war was going on. My family in the countryside were actually really nice to me. They had a daughter of their own, so I had a wonderful time making up imaginary games to play with her. Sometimes I got quite hungry because of the food being rationed as the crops weren't able to grow to produce food.

Anyway, when I got back home, there were lots of parties happening because World War 2 was over. It was the time to celebrate! This day is known as VE Day which stands for Victory in Europe Day. The parties had lots of different food that anyone could help themselves to! I was elated because I had no food on the ride home so I was really hungry. Everyone was either eating, talking to each other or dancing to the brilliant music from trumpets and other musical instruments. Even I had a little dance with my mum, dad and my little brother, Henry. Even though there was still food being rationed, everyone was able to scrounge up a little food to take to the Bakery down the road where they could cook up special foods for today. The food was really tasty and delicious because there were things like pork faggots with onion gravy and mash, liver casserole, whit salad, bread and butter folds and for dessert there was eggless fruit cake which is mostly only for a special treat! For drinks, the children had lemonade while the adults had things like ginger beer. It felt great to be united back with my family because when I was evacuated, me and Henry were put in different households. He was in another house which was the next road along from me. I had a fantastic time at the party today! I am also really happy to be back in my little cottage home in my pretty pink bed with my brother next door in his bright blue bedroom. Even though I miss my family back in the countryside, I am really delighted to be back home. I plan to ask mum and dad tomorrow if me and Henry can invite our families from the countryside to come round to our house for a playdate when everything is back to normal. We could run through the bluebells and daffodils in the back garden with the soft grass underneath our feet. The sun shining gleefully in the bright blue sky. We could eat banana sandwiches on my pink china tea set. We could play on the rope swing in my garden. It will be wonderful! I will write in you tomorrow diary. Good night!

Love from Rosalie xxx