

# The Special Grave



This Photo by Unknown Author is licensed under [CC BY-SA-NC](#)

Grade	<u>4</u>
Fiction	<u>X</u>
Poetry	<u>      </u>
Nonfiction	<u>      </u>

## Chapter 1: The Graveyard

Once upon a time, there were two children. There was a boy, Jordan and his younger sister, Emily. It was September 4<sup>th</sup>, 1939, and World War 2 had started three days earlier. Their family was Jewish, so their parents sent them to their great uncle's house in order to protect them from the Nazis. They also had a black lab named Max. The family got him one year ago when he was just a puppy.

Jordan and Emily were taking Max on a walk. Jordan thought he knew where they were going, but he didn't. Him and Emily decided to split up. Jordan and Max got a couple of blocks when they heard a daggering scream. Jordan knew it was Emily's scream. He and Max ran like a flash to where they heard the scream. Where was Emily?

Jordan saw a strange house in the distance. He and Max crept to it. It looked abandoned, so Jordan decided, why not? He led Max inside the house. Then suddenly, they teleported and were dropped in some hills. The hills had headstones covering them. "Am I in a graveyard?" Jordan thought to himself. Jordan saw Emily's grave.

He looked around and thought he saw a ghost. "Oh my gosh,"

Jordan stammered. "Emily, is that you?" Standing right by Emily's ghost was Hitler. Jordan continued looking around. Max was now gone too.

All of a sudden, he felt pressure on his arms. He was being hauled off by Nazis.

## Chapter 2: An Odd and Lonely Place

Jordan woke up to Max's whimpering. "Where am I?" Jordan thought to himself. It was dark and musty. As he looked around, he finally realized where he was. "This is an abandoned warehouse that Jews were hidden in," he thought frantically. "How am I going to escape?" He once again looked around.

Max began to bark. "look for a way out, Max," Jordan encouraged his trusted dog. Max came over and began licking his face. Then, Jordan suddenly realized that Max could dig a way out. He told Max to start digging. Max continued digging for what seemed like forever. As Max continued to dig, Jordan became tired. He couldn't keep his eyes open, and fell asleep.

Max began barking and barking. Jordan was slowly waking up as he tried to remember where he was and what was happening. Someone was now taking Max! Who was that? More Nazis? "Stop!"

Jordan yelled. That is my dog. He tried to follow them, but they were too fast. They faded away in the distance.

Now he was even more lonely. He did not have Emily or Max to keep him company. Plus, he was still stuck inside the warehouse. Suddenly, Jordan heard a voice behind him saying, "They won't stop!"

---

### Chapter 3: The Voice

Jordan looked behind him. "Hi," said Hitler.

"The voice was you?" Jordan replied.

"Yes, I have important news."

"What do you need now?"

---

"Wow kid, chill. I wanted to say that we, the Nazis, killed your grandma." Hitler replied.

There, Jordan stood staring at him blankly. Then, he started sobbing. "Why?" he asked, still sobbing.

"Because she was Jewish." Hitler responded. "What did you expect to happen?"

"Do you have my sister Emily or my dog Max?" Jordan asked in a trembling voice. "I thought I saw her ghost, but I know that she still has to be alive."

"Since your sister is Jewish, I'm sure she was captured. You are right, you did not see her ghost. You were just frightened. I don't know where she is though. I also have no idea where Max is."

"You must know where they are," Jordan screamed. "You are a liar." Jordan then took off running. He was able to escape Hitler as he slid through an open door in the back of the warehouse.

---

## Chapter 4: Sudden Barking

Jordan continued running as fast as he could. He knew that if he stopped, Hitler and his troops would kill him too. He must find Emily and Max before it was too late. Out of the corner of his eye, he spied a few trees. Maybe I can hide in there, he thought. At this point, he could not continue running at this pace. He dove into the group of trees.

The run wore him out, so he decided to rest for a few moments. Suddenly, he woke up and began listening. "Is that barking I hear?" "Yes, I think it is," he thought happily. I would know that bark anywhere. He jumped up and headed North, in the direction the barking was coming from.

As he walked, the barking was getting closer. He reached the top of the hill and at the bottom stood another warehouse. The barking was coming from there! "Maybe Emily is in there too," he



thought to himself. He quietly crept close as he made sure he wasn't being watched. He reached the warehouse and needed a way in. He found a door, and peeked in the window. There sat Max, in the middle of a group of Nazis. "How am I going to get him out?" he thought. He quit peeking and suddenly heard, "Commander, when are we going to go to bed for the night?"

"Right now," the commander stated. "The dog will be fine here. He doesn't have anywhere to go."

Jordan waited until the Nazis fell asleep. He quietly opened the door and tiptoed toward Max. Max knew it was him and came running. "Quiet Max. They can't catch us," Jordan whispered to his trusted dog.

They escaped the warehouse without being caught.

## Chapter 5: Rescued and FREE

Now that they had left the warehouse, Jordan needed a plan.

"Where in the world could Emily be?" he thought. He hoped that Hitler was telling the truth and that she was still alive. As he walked with Max, Max suddenly began jumping up and barking.

In the distance, yet another warehouse sat. "How many are there?" Jordan asked aloud. From Max's excitement, Jordan knew that Emily must be in there. Jordan knew that Max would give them away. "You have to be quiet Max," Jordan told him.

Jordan once again had to be sneaky. He crept to the warehouse and peered in the closest window. It was dark inside. He noticed several bodies were laying on the floor of the warehouse. "Were they alive? Maybe they are sleeping," he wondered. I have to get inside and see if one of them is my sister.

## Chapter 6: A second rescue

He had done it! Emily was alive and he had rescued her. They were walking back to their uncle's house. It was pitch black and they had to be extremely quiet. They knew for sure that they would both be killed if they were seen again.

As they walked, Jordan whispered to Emily, "I have to tell you something."

"What?" she asked.

"Hitler captured grandma and had her killed," Jordan said.

"In the graveyards, there is a spirit thing that I heard the Nazis talking about when I was captured."

"What are you talking about?"

"You can ask the spirit to bring a family member back to life."

"Are you serious?"

"Yes, follow me."

Jordan followed her. "It is worth a shot," he thought.

They arrived at the graveyard. The spirit lived in a headstone.

Max ran ahead of them and suddenly stopped at a large, grey headstone. He sniffed curiously and began barking.

"This is it," Emily told Jordan.

They spoke to the headstone. A spirit appeared and asked them what she could help with. They told her their grandma's name and asked if she could bring her back to life. As they stood there, their grandma appeared. It worked!

"Let's get out of here," they all stated together. They never wanted to be captured by the Nazis again.