

Jamie's Trumpet

by Kiera Howes

Jamie was seven and very nearly eight. He lived in a flat in London with his Mum. It was his birthday tomorrow, and he was so excited.

The second he got through the door he shouted, "Mum I'm home!" But there was no reply. "MUM WHERE ARE YOU?" he cried. Jamie went into the kitchen. It was a right mess. The bookshelf had been tipped over, the windows were smashed, the chairs were in pieces and the back door had been left open. Where was his Mum and what had happened to their flat?

He had an idea! He ran to his bedroom and grabbed his trumpet. Playing his trumpet could always take his mind off things and if Mum heard him she would come home straight away as she loved listening to him playing. He ran outside to his tiny garden and started to play his music. Mum would recognise his trumpet playing anywhere! She'd come running home. However, while Jamie was playing two robbers came from the front door of the flat. They heard Jamie playing a song called "The Waltz". They knew that trumpets cost quite a lot of money so they thought they could sell this as well and make a boat-load of money "You grab the boy and I'll take the trumpet!" He laughed like it was simple! Jamie saw them coming, their heads covered in black masks. He screamed, "Who are you?" The robbers didn't answer.

"Oi kid just give us the trumpet and no one gets hurt" Jamie wasn't letting the thieves take his trumpet, he was really fast for his age so he ran out of the gate, jumped over the fence into the neighbour's garden. He ran up the stairs of their flat, tried opening the lock on the window but it wouldn't budge so he decided to hide the trumpet somewhere — anywhere! He knew of a secret hiding place on the roof. It was just a few floors up!

Meanwhile all the racket had alerted a passer by. A young lady called Isabella Jamie knew from flat number 22 came running out, "Jamie" she shouted "what's wrong?" Jamie had no time to answer. He just kept running up

Isabella could now see for herself she ran up with Jamie; floor after floor after floor. When they were finally on the roof Jamie hid his trumpet just below the air vent system, they'd never think of looking there! As soon as Jamie had hidden the trumpet he and Isabella hid behind the door leading to the roof. As soon as the robbers went round the opposite way they could run down stairs and lock themselves in Isabella's flat. "He went this way" one of the robbers shouted.

"No he went this way", the other replied. They started to walk round the roof. Jamie and Isabella ran down the stairs to Isabella's flat and locked all the doors. A second later there was thumping on the door. "Jamie hide in the bathroom and lock the door". Jamie did as he was told "Jamie you can come out, it's just your Mum". Jamie unlocked the door and there was his mum. He ran and hugged her. "Mum there's been a break in at the flat", cried Jamie.

"I know that's why I wasn't at home I was at the police station. Then I heard you playing your trumpet and I ran home but you weren't there, I saw the gate had been left open and I saw you and Isabella on the roof so I got here as soon as I could". A second later there was more thumping on the door Isabella opened it with out even thinking about Jamie and mum. It was the robbers "Oi I told you he went this way now kid I want your trumpet and I want it now!" the thief shouted. Suddenly there were loud sirens coming from outside the block of flats. "Oh no mate! It's the police. They're after us, RUN!" But they were too late. Before they knew it they were in handcuffs, and behind bars where they could do no harm.

Mostly thanks to Jamie's trumpet!
