

Attack on

# Pearl Harbor



My name is Tado Matula. I was born on 17 December, 1929. I am from New York, but I have been living in Seattle, Washington for the past 5 years. My dad is a military worker. He is from Dallas, Texas and my mom is from Opava, Czech Republic.



I have just moved to Hawaii and have been here for 2 weeks. It's very warm here unlike Seattle. There are lots of palm trees everywhere. I live right next to the ocean. I'm used to wearing coats and jackets all the time so this is a nice change.



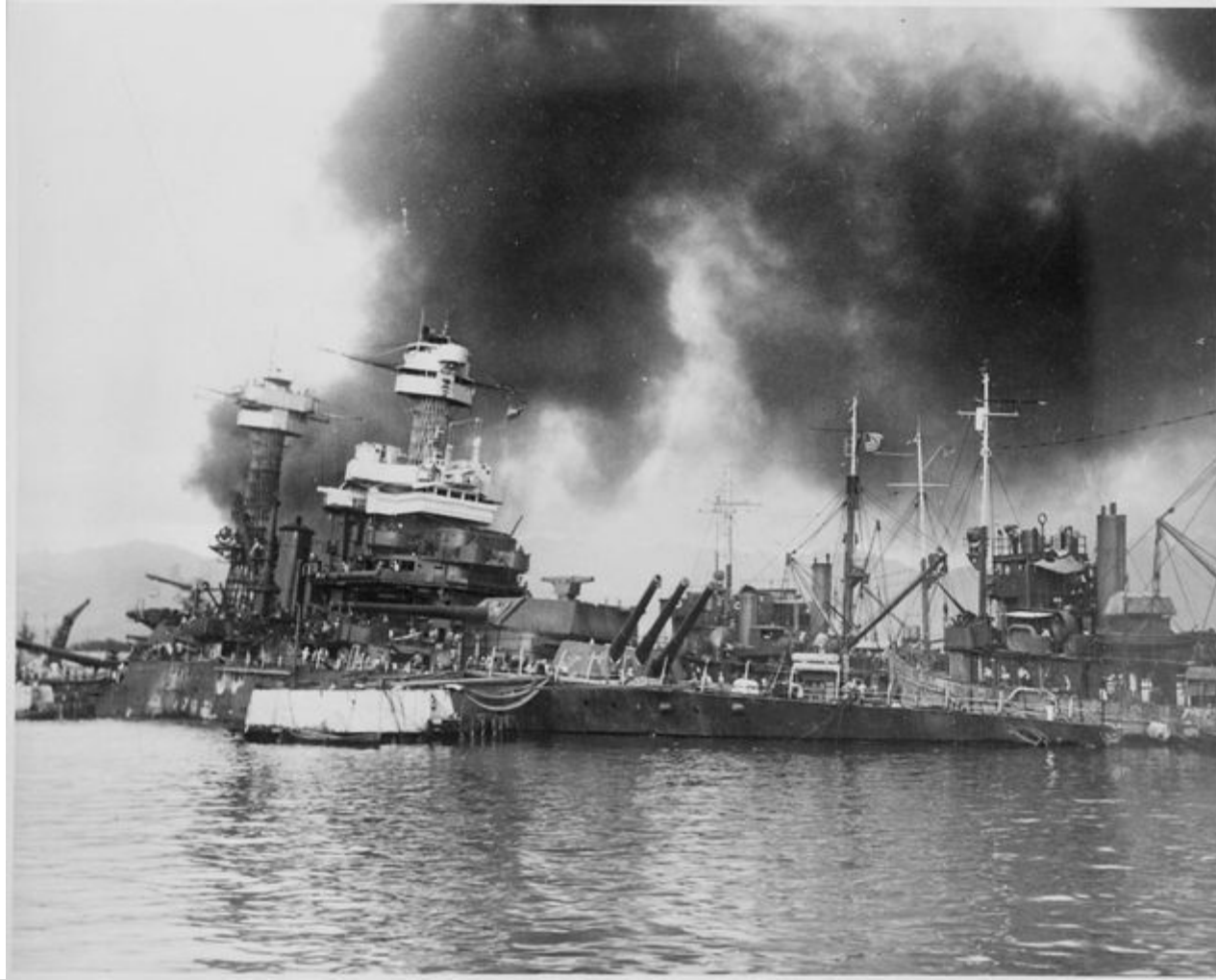
The next day I woke up and went outside. It was a wonderful summerbreak morning. I was about to go back into the house. But then I heard fighter jets all around us. The Nazis were attacking! I ran into the house to tell mom but she was not home. I went to alert our neighbors. I showed them the planes. The planes were much closer now. But there must have been a mistake. Why are there Japanese flags on the jets? And then it hit me. Japan was attacking.



What happened next could be described with only 1 single word: CHAOS! Explosions were everywhere. Boom! Bam! Pow! I ran for my life! I looked back at my house in ruins. I turned back and thundered toward the ocean and the sandy beach. But then I heard the buzz of a jet behind me. It was going to crash



In the last second I jumped into the freezing ocean. The plane crashed into the beach and exploded. Except a scratch I was unhurt. I dashed to the military base to see if my dad was okay.



But then the explosions stopped. Everything was quiet. I decided to go to my house to see if my mom had returned. When I got home I saw mom standing in front of our house crying. When she saw me she hugged me. She explained that she went to a neighboring town to shop. We decided to go to the military base to see if dad was fine.



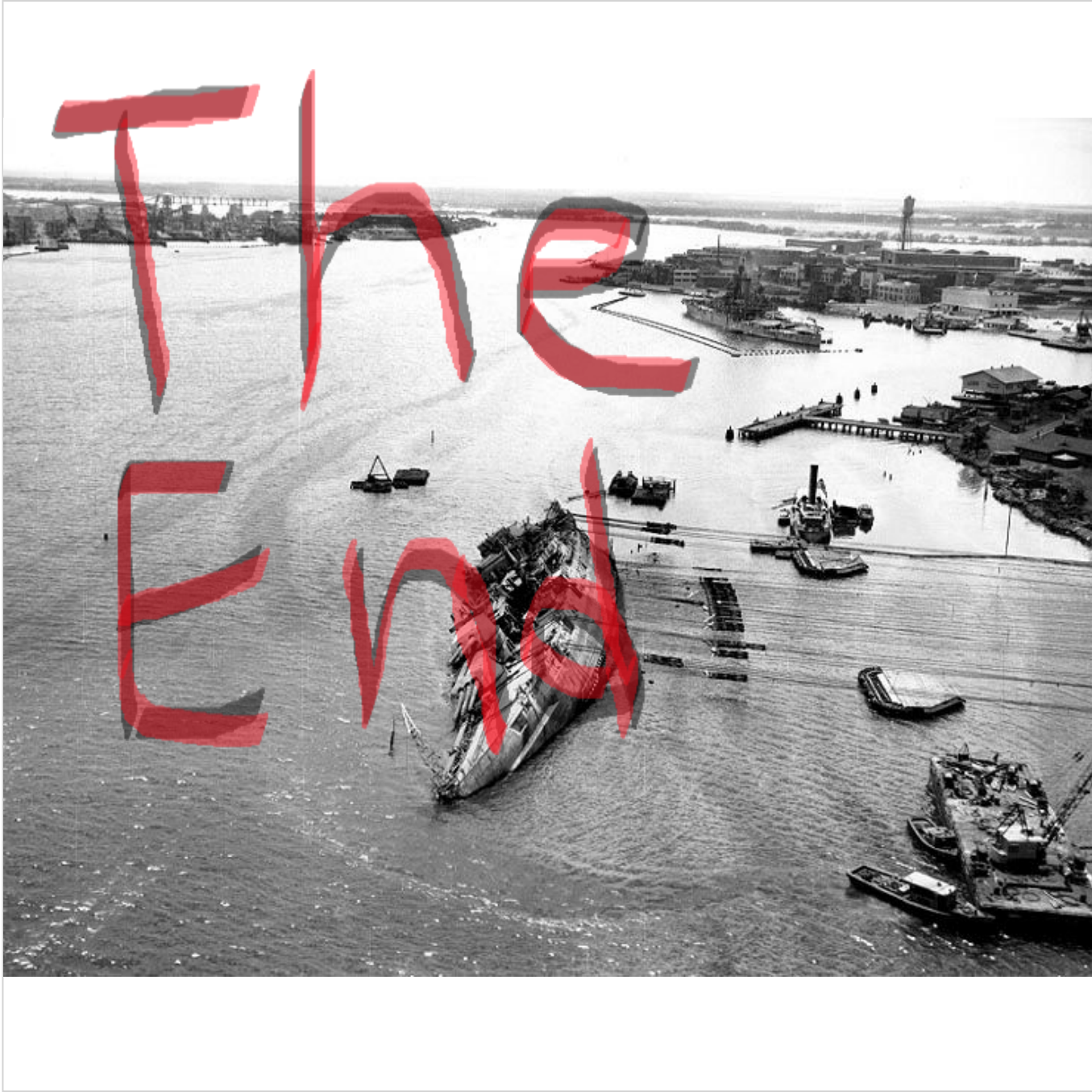
When we arrived we saw dad and rushed to him. He said that he and a couple of soldiers saw the planes and crawled into an underground bunker. They stayed there until the chief said that it was safe to get out. I was so happy to see my dad.





The next day America declared war on Japan. We are a part of the war now. I will never forget this day. EVER! We are in a sad era right now. But at least I have mom and dad.





By Tadell