

The story of William Beech
A Goodnight Mr Tom Prequel by Kieron Davidson

After a long ride, William Beech finally came off of the train. Willie couldn't feel his legs - it felt as if they were numb. He didn't really like the fact that it took ages to get to Little Weirwold and all he could hear for the entire journey were children crying for their mothers. Willie, who was quiet in the train, wasn't crying for his mother. William Beech asked "do yah miss your mom?" "No!" said the boy beside him. Willie was relieved as someone felt the same way he did.

The grass scent struck up his nose; the trees were skyscrapers - he wasn't comfortable with staying in a rural place. In London, he hadn't seen a lot of flowers as his mother hated flowers and didn't concern about it. Willie enquired to the billeting officer "Which way is it - the house I'm staying at?" "Turn left than a sharp right. 'ent yah listenin'?" replied the billeting officer. He gazed at the dazzling immense lime green field that was full of an animal - black and white - William thought to himself. A cow!

Finally after a long walk William Beech arrived. Beside the house there was a rustic church. His mother had told him he'd be living near a church to stay holy. "Is this it?" garbled Willie, as Mister Tom hurriedly said "Come on lad come quickly!" and William stepped into his house.