

A fire started on  
Sunday morning in  
a bakery in  
Pudding Lane.

We went back to  
our home and were  
amazed that it was  
still standing!

The King and Samuel  
Pepys ordered  
houses to be pulled  
down to stop the fire.

We hurried down to  
the Thames.

People were leaving  
their houses with  
their belongings and  
terrified children.

Dear Diary,

By Thursday, the fire  
had burnt out.

On Tuesday the fire  
was so close I could  
see it from  
my window.

Every house on the  
other side of our  
street was gone.

We slept on Father's  
boat for two nights.

We hid valuables  
under the floor.

It has been five days  
since my last entry.

plazoom

plazoom

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