



'Well, that's something,' he said, glad to be out of the storm for a few minutes at least. 'I expect we'll have to wait here till it eases off and then I'll get to go home.' Shmuel gathered himself very close to Bruno and looked up at him in fright. 'I'm sorry we didn't find your papa,' said Bruno. 'It's all right,' said Shmuel. 'And I'm sorry we didn't really get to play, but when you come to Berlin, that's what we'll do. And I'll introduce you to ... Oh, what were their names again?' he asked himself, frustrated because they were supposed to be his three best friends for life but they had all vanished from his memory now. He couldn't remember any of their names and he couldn't picture any of their faces. 'Actually,' he said, looking down at Shmuel, 'it doesn't matter whether I do or don't. They're not my best friends any more anyway.' He looked down and did something quite out of character for him: he took hold of Shmuel's tiny hand in his and squeezed it tightly. 'You're my best friend, Shmuel,' he said. 'My best friend for life.' Shmuel may well have opened his mouth to say something back, but Bruno never heard it because at that moment there was a loud gasp from all the marchers who had filled the room, as the door at the front was suddenly closed and a loud metallic sound rang through from the outside. Bruno raised an eyebrow, unable to understand the sense of all this, but he assumed that it had something to do with keeping the rain out and stopping people from catching colds. And then the room went very dark and somehow, despite the chaos that followed, Bruno found that he was still holding Shmuel's hand in his own and nothing in the world would have persuaded him to let it go.



The boys keep meeting each other everyday, but Bruno's family didn't know about it. Finally after multiple days it is time. Bruno's family is coming back to Berlin, this is what Bruno had wanted. He didn't want it know. Shmuel and Bruno had become such great friends it was hard to say goodbye, but they had to have one adventure before Bruno returns to Berlin. Two days before they leave Shmuel sadly announces that his father has gone missing. Bruno knew that that would be their adventure. Bruno comes on to Shmuel's side on the fence. They are having a great time until "the marching" takes place. They get put into this room about to take a "shower". While Bruno's family is looking for him, he is holding Shmuels hand dying.

*To conclude, if you have not seen "The Boy in the striped pajamas" yet, you should certainly do. Especially if you are fans of great special effects and touching love stories. This film will definitely make you burst into tears.*

