

PWY YDW I'N MEDDWL
OEDDWN I?

1914

WHO DO
I THINK I WAS?

1918

Alex Deacon, Ysgol Gyfun Cwm Rhymini

Fairytale

I work at the munitions factory, I do. Making bombs and shells for our men. Our brave soldiers.

I don't like fighting, I don't. But we got to kill them hunks, I can't believe what they did to them babies in Belgium, makes me cry, it do.

That's why I'm here, doing my bit to help fight them. I couldn't do what our soldier's do, that's a man's job for the big and strong.

I can't say I like all these changes. We have a woman manager, we do. She's not as good as the men but give her credit, nothing bad has happened yet. What's next? Women doctors? Women politicians? Women Police?

I'm going to marry a soldier I am, I got it all planned out. A hero. I want lots of children and a big fancy wedding. Well not if we don't get off these rations the government put us on.

I'm only 18 but I know what's important. I'll marry someone where I don't have to ever wear trousers again. Women and trousers - who would have thought it?

I want to marry a war hero and wear nice dresses. Amy and the soldier? Sounds like a fairy tale, it do.