

PWY YDW I'N MEDDWL  
OEDDWN I?

1914

WHO DO  
I THINK I WAS?

1918

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**Alexia Hughes,** Cwmbran High School

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## **Alive and Safe**

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At school, alone.

Only just got here.

My father went to war early this morning.

What if he never makes it home?

The thought frightens me.

At school all the kids talk about is the fact their fathers are not in the war, not fighting. I really wish my father was not there either.

All I wish for is to see him after this stupid crisis blows over.

I'm in my first lesson. I get to my seat. I will never forget the state my mum was in when my father stepped out of the door.

Her eyes full of tears; she wasn't even trying to resist them.

They fell down her cheeks to the floor.

I was thinking though, will our lives ever be the same?

The teacher was still talking, everyone fascinated by every word she said. I don't even know what we are meant to be learning, or what this lesson is.

There are hundreds of thoughts going through my head, none of them is positive.

I just hope my father is alive and safe.