

PWY YDW I'N MEDDWL
OEDDWN I?

1914

WHO DO
I THINK I WAS?

1918

Caitlin Fussell, Ysgol Gyfun Cwm Rhymini

Another Life Gone

So this is it. War. Not like I ever imagined. There's a lot more rain for a start. So much I think I've forgotten what a bloody blue sky looks like.

Always, there is a constant mist. It hangs over the lines creating shadows.
All conceal danger.

Any sense of the security has been destroyed much like the lives of the soldiers who lie cold beside me and out there in No Man's Land. In a way they're lucky. No more pain for them.

Another explosion, another life gone. I just wonder when it will be my turn.