

PWY YDW I'N MEDDWL
OEDDWN I?

1914

WHO DO
I THINK I WAS?

1918

Daniel McAleer, Merthyr Tydfil Library Service Community Writing Squad

Fear

*I am afraid
of the horror of this war.*

*Seeing and hearing
my comrades die in front of me
is like the heartbreak
at the loss of a football game
back in peace time, Wales.*

*The taste of fear
in my mouth
when the whistle blows
is like the bitter sting
of cutting your knee.*

*The sight of the Germans
is petrifying
their guns poised
ready to fire.*

I am so afraid.