

PWY YDW I'N MEDDWL
OEDDWN I?

1914

WHO DO
I THINK I WAS?

1918

Harriet Saunders, Cwmbran High School

Rebuilding

The telegram came at eight o'clock. I felt my heart smash.

Well he's gone, no one now to look after us.

I knew it would happen if he went off to war, deep down I knew it would be a bad idea.

When it really hits me that he's gone, maybe I'll be able to mourn and grieve and really take in that he's gone forever.

I've got to hold it together for my daughter Emily. I have to put off telling her until she's older but this will be hard with no male influences in her life.

It will be hard to live our life as a family - I'm a single mother.

Maybe one day I will be able to rebuild my family. One day.