

PWY YDW I'N MEDDWL
OEDDWN I?

1914

WHO DO
I THINK I WAS?

1918

Kyra Davies, Cwmbran High School

Tending to the Wounded

The soldiers are laughing, they seem happy now. Me and Sara are tending to a few wounded soldiers.

We were recently allowed to do more than just clean floors and empty bed pans.

The men are all laughing at something Sara just said.

But what about when they have to go back?

Some of them already seem traumatised enough without having to go back to that living hell.

I just hope they don't end up like my William. He was killed by the soldiers that some of these men were talking about - I suppose they were just doing their duty.

I just hope that I survive this war in one piece with my fellow nurses.

I should probably get back to working now seeing as there's only me and Sara here at the moment.

And there's so much to do.