

PWY YDW I'N MEDDWL
OEDDWN I?

1914

WHO DO
I THINK I WAS?

1918

Lauren Hennessey, Ysgol Gyfun Cwm Rhywni

The Letter

I wish this war would end. This place is nothing like it used to be. This old town, without the men. I suppose it's better here than being on the front line. Those ghastly stories never fail to make me shudder.

I hope Jack is all right out there in France. I know he misses me just as much as I miss him. He tells me in every letter, bless him. It's not what he expected it to be, an adventure he thought. What he got was just the opposite.

These mornings are getting cold, the biting frost reflects all our cold hearts. All of us, waiting for news. I suppose we'll have to keep waiting. Worrying will do no good.

I just can't help it.