

PWY YDW I'N MEDDWL
OEDDWN I?

1914

WHO DO
I THINK I WAS?

1918

Lewis Cooper, Ysgol Gyfun Cwm Rhymni

The Boys

It's a hard life being a soldier, aye.

Even for me, a 'veteran on the front' as the generals say. I can't imagine the fear and pain facing those young lads. Some only fourteen years old.

You know, I wish this war would just end. End the pain, the suffering and the death that this bloody war grants us.

That's the worst thing about this war, the death. Seeing those children die brings a cloud of gloom to the trench. I've seen some grim sights in my time as a soldier, but none as grim as the death of a child in the front.

They go to war as boys never to return as men.