

PWY YDW I'N MEDDWL
OEDDWN I?

1914

WHO DO
I THINK I WAS?

1918

Miya Johansson, Cwmbran High School

Lost Have I

*I am waiting,
Waiting for the end.*

*My shaky breaths
Stammered steps,
The end is nigh
As I watch
The time go by.*

Death is hurdling my way.

*I sit, in my dugout
Without a doubt.
I hear a gun shot,
My stomach in a knot.*

*I stare at my watch
It seems like eternity.
Excruciating pain,
Blackness dims.
I am no longer waiting.*

*It came slow
Like a kettle
That will be burning
At home.
Now I am
Dead.*

This is my end.

*My dear wife,
I have lost.*