

PWY YDW I'N MEDDWL
OEDDWN I?

1914

WHO DO
I THINK I WAS?

1918

Morgan Kendall, Ysgol Gyfun Cwm Rhymini

I Want to Go Home

What am I doing here? I don't know. Thought it would be an adventure. I thought wrong! This is no way to live! Stuck here, drowning in mud. Covered in blood and whatever else this bloody war produces!

I should be home with my wife Rose with my little boy Huw. But I'm stuck here with my friends and comrades - well what's left of them. And I dread every single second of it. I really miss my family, I just hope they're all alright. Because, like I said, I really miss them.

I'm bruised all over and my hands shake at the thought of killing someone. Anyone. My boots are lost in the mud that's slowly gulping my body.

My mind is burning with thoughts, most of them about me and why I signed up for this damn war.

Sorry I am behaving like this but this war has changed me. I'm not the happy, joyful shop worker anymore. I'm a soldier and I just want to go home!