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OEDDWN I?

1914

WHO DO
I THINK I WAS?

1918

Niamh Gladwin, Cwmbran High School

Danger

November 18th 1915

I hear a deep rumbling sound. 'Mary, Edith! Run' I shout in fear as the sound of the zeppelin engine fill the cloudy grey sky.

They run out of our small crumbling cottage to find a place to hide. I find shelter and call them over but it's too late. I hear a loud bang and see lots of smoke. As soon as the zeppelin disappears I start looking for them.

However, there was no chance.

I have to find a job now. I will probably have to be a maid. I think about my husband, Brendon and how he will be devastated about Mary and Edith...

December 18th 1915

I'm now a maid working for a rich family. I've written many letters to Brendon but not once have I had one in return. I'm worried about him. I haven't heard any news about what's happening at the moment.

December 25th 1915

'Sarah! You have a letter!' I hear. I feel a bit happier than I did, knowing that Brendon is alright. I just wish he was home for Christmas like he said he would. I open the letter and start reading it. My eyes widen in horror.

Sarah,

I hope you are doing OK without the children. I'm so sorry but yesterday Brendon was killed. I really wish I could have stopped it. I promise it will get better. He never answered your letters because he was constantly in danger.

Again I am so sorry

Fred