

PWY YDW I'N MEDDWL
OEDDWN I?

1914

WHO DO
I THINK I WAS?

1918

Reuben Entwistle, Merthyr Tydfil Library Service Community Writing Squad

A Child's War

Dad's gone to war. So has my older brother. I don't know why I can't go too.

I guess it's because I am only two feet tall. I'm starving. The only thing that makes my life worth living is my friend Marvin.

A pigeon flew into the window just yesterday, it was carrying a letter from my Dad. He says he's fine but I'm still worried.