

PWY YDW I'N MEDDWL  
OEDDWN I?

1914

WHO DO  
I THINK I WAS?

1918

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**Seren Hellings,** Ysgol Gyfun Cwm Rhymini

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## Crying

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What do I do now? What do you suggest? It was only last week that he died. The love of my life, gone. A victim of this horrible war.

I haven't cried yet, I don't think it's really sunk in. My best friend is dead and I can't even cry for him. What's wrong with me?

I can't imagine how he felt. I just hope it was a quick death. He always spoke about his fear of dying, ever since we were children. I was always the strong one.

I miss him, I miss him so much.

We had plans you know. We were going to get married, have children, be happy. Damn this bloody war. I'll never be happy again. He was the only person who ever loved me and now he's gone.

When he died on that battlefield out in France a piece of me died with him. Without him there is no me.