

Sophie Brown, Merthyr Tydfil Library Service Community Writing Squad

Afraid

I am afraid, The air tastes like death, I am afraid.

I am afraid, I can smell the soldiers fear, I am afraid.

I am afraid, the crystal white walls reflect the light, I am afraid.

I am afraid, metal instruments press against my skin, I am afraid.

> I am afraid, I can hear the soldiers cries, I am afraid.

I am afraid, to start my job on the front line, I am afraid