



War Story

"Is this ever gonna end?" I ask my best mate Fredrick. "I dunno he says this war is never gonna end"

BOOM! A shell explodes over our heads Down! Our captain shouts sharply, I duck down as fast as a meerkat spotting danger. "All clear" says cap confidently, "everyone okay?" he asks again. I look around for Freddy who looks relieved as ever.

"I thought I lost you mate" I say reassuringly

"Never, I'd never leave you Sam" says Freddy tossing me a chunk of bread from his ration sack. I regret signing up for this I think to my self shooting heavy guns is a lot different to rounding up sheep and cattle on my horse Shamrock. I look around at the other soldiers so bruised and battered. Freddy looks at me weirdly, "You okay Sam?" he says you look pale.

"Yeah" I say, "nothing to worry about mate"

The next day captain brings us bad news, "The Turkish are to powerful we will go to the boat's early in the morning and flee to safety" Captain lets the news sink in BANG!!!! The Turkish open gunfire and cap blows whistle for us to spring up, I jump up and feel a searing pain in my stomach, I fall back and everything turns black.

I wake up the next morning with a nurse beside me and Freddy looking worried beside me too. "You're awake!" yells Freddy with happy tears in his eyes. The nurse looks up and says "You almost died the bullet that hit you wedged itself between your ribs. I sink into my surroundings, I'm on a ship back home just like captain said." By the way where is cap?" I ask

"He died saving you" says Freddy sadly. Every Anzac Day I go to church with Freddy and remember Captain Lewis Harold for sacrificing his life for my life.

Lest We Forget

The End

Archer Year 5