

# The World At War

I was excited to sign up for a war. It may not sound exciting but having the crowd cheer you on as you go up the white stairs of glory. And also fighting alongside your mates. All the men were excited to explore a new continent with their comrades. Now this will be fun! When we were waiting for the boat to arrive. A load of people were shaking with excitement and we weren't on the boat! 10 minutes later when the boat arrived everyone was gobsmacked that the boat was built for a king! The experience was amazing. On the boat everyone felt blessed we were singing and so happy to explore a new continent BUT... it was beyond our comprehension what we were about to experience.

When we arrived at our destination we were told to go into omni buses. We were going to the battle area when we saw wounded people on the floor screaming for their lives like a whale crying for help. All the men were traumatised by the sight. The omni buses were transporting us to the battle grounds. We went past a castle and it had cracks holes and smoke coming out of them in the castle.

We arrived at zig zag lines? In the middle of France!? Holes with smoke coming out of them!? We thought this would be fun exploring a new continent but it was the complete opposite! Bullets shot from every angle. Men on the wet muddy ground begging for their lives. It was DEVASTATION! A man told us to go into the zig zag lines in the ground. I got in with some other men from the same town as me. Then we heard a whistle coming from the right side and I heard a voice "Five minutes to go." I asked the man beside me and I said "what does he mean by 5 minutes to go?" The man beside me said "Five minutes to the end of our lives!"

It only meant one thing: we were going over the top to where the guns were firing. 5 minutes had passed and the man blew his whistle again and shouted "NOW BOYS GO" I wasn't going to let them take my home or country so I ran towards the German trench. And threw my Two hand grenades at the german trench then BANG! All was silent in the german trench there was a voice in the trench shouting GCHT ES DIRGUT?!

(that means are you ok in german). then a gun was firing towards my way so i ran to my trench i escaped then i reported back to the chief. And i said i threw my 2 grenades into the german trench and he said "Well done You fellow man you have to be one of the bravest soldiers i have ever seen!" and i said "thank you sir" then he handed me a very posh and heavy gun. He said "this one is called a sniper rifle" I said "Wow so you're letting me use this!?" he said "yes you did a good job after all! By the way this is how you use it you look into the telescope like thing and any german in the middle of the X pull the Trigger" i said "thanks for the advice sir"

4 years later...

I survived the war. I got back to my Town injured and a bit sick but I kept on walking back to my house. I knocked on the door of my house and my dad and mum opened the door to see me. On the other side of the door my mum and dad shouted "OLIVER YOUR BACK AFTER FOUR YEARS!" and i said "I missed you both too!" I was in a right state bleeding knee, broken finger bandaged leg. But my mum and

dad took care of me and gave me a bath with nice warm clothes. It was way better than that Trench we barely got any thing to eat then we had my mums specialty Apple pie to eat I hadn't tasted it in years I felt really happy

- Oliver, Year 6