

War

By Thomas, Year 6

'Mother! Father! I'm home', dumping the heavy shopping bags onto the kitchen counter and walking into the living room and slumped onto the sofa,
'Nick' said his mother gently
'If it's about the war I'm not signing up' Nick interrupted,
'Please it will be an adventure you will enjoy it' his mother begged now his father was involved
'Do it for your family your country make us proud, you will be back by christmas' he said gruffly,
'Never', he screamed. Silence
'We're shipping you off tomorrow', With unbearable rage Nick stomped up to his room.

The next day Nick was boarding a massive blue steam boat on the Southampton dock, it was 3 o'clock as he reluctantly climbed the steps. It was a hot day and Nick was sweating in his large green jacket. His parents were most likely waving goodbye somewhere, all the soldiers were talking brightly in groups but there was one on his own so that was who he walked over to. The man looked about 39 Nick was half way there when the man looked sharply behind him 'Hello I'm Ralph' the man said. They were soon good friends laughing and joking about all sorts, Nick found out Ralph was a general and he'd been at war before.

Nick got of the boat one day later next to Ralph's side he marched for hours then the soldiers were split up, Nick climbed into the camouflaged cab and Ralph drove them slowly towards the trenches then unmistakably a football flew into the air they were both jumped out the cab in a flash, the game had begun!

Ralph passed the ball to Nick who trapped the ball under his foot and looked up for space down the right hand side. He sprinted up to a German and poked the ball through his legs he ran past him he crossed to Ralph who made a run, Ralph hit it on the volley the keeper made a spectacular save punching the ball into the air Nick jumped up and headed it in GOAL!

Full time 7-1 to the Tommys. Nick trudged off the pitch for the first time and noticed the dark, muddy, smelly trenches. He heard groans from the players that were not picked for the game all he could think about was home and his bed and how tragic it would be to die here. Nick stepped into the trench, the smell was overpowering and Nick was horrified.

Nick slowly climbed down the ladder to the trench a sick feeling in his stomach the mud was up to his knees then he heard a deafening sound BANG then again BANG it was constant now BANG, BANG, BANG 'So this is war' Nick said aloud 'Yes it is son' Ralph replied.

1 week had passed and Nick had a custom to live in the trenches; they ate only grey chewy bacon and drank only brown musty water. It was a terrible life and Nick was half bored, half starved to death, the whole trench was miserable.

Nick was trying to get to sleep with a wood board and rag, when he heard footsteps 'Up'

'What'

'Up' It was a corporal 'through this bomb' he said

'No' Nick replied urgently

'Then I will' said the corporal, and with that the corporal threw the bomb. Nick had a split second decision to make, he leaped up and ran across no mans land jumping over the bomb and covered it with his body.

5

The more he thought about it the more he wanted to turn back so he didn't think about it.

4

He felt a tear roll down his cheek as he wept bitter tears. The rest of the seconds went to fast to count 3, 2, 1 BOOOOM!

Nick was no more.