

War.

10/1/14

I'm sitting in a dark trench, waiting for ^{the} Germans to attack. That day we will beat the ~~scum~~, when that day happens, I said I'm going to take a picture so I never forget this day so, as we wait for planes coming past the trench we can shoot bullets, and the planes go down, and we do it to every plane that passes by. Bodies are scattered everywhere. Bodies are burnt, dead horses, limbs are flying everywhere its not a pretty site. The trenches are full of smoke and muck you cant stand the noise as people are shouting, screaming and dying.



by Miles.