

Journal entry of a soldier:

I woke up at 4:00 in the morning. I couldn't sleep because of how loud the gun shots were. I finally got to bed at 1:00 in the morning. It was a short sleep. I just had breakfast. I wish we could get real warm meals instead of meat in a can. I had 9oz of tinned meat for lunch yesterday. I'm going out to fight now. It's 5:00pm.

I am going to have dinner when the shooting stops. It'll probably be maconochie. I saved the label to glued it to my journal. Maybe it will be a collector's item one day?



I don't like it here I am tired. I can't wait to get to real bed. Some people have got some diseases. I'm lucky I haven't got them yet. Some people from my school have died. Luckily none of them are my friends. I am hopefully not going to die soon, I don't like it here. I'm sure nobody likes it here. I'll see if I can come home for break.

Your son Sebastian