

My life as a woman in WW1 by Ava

My name is Rose. I use to be a housewife but now I work in the dirty, dangerous ammunitions factory. My husband is at war and I don't know if he is alive or dead. I have three sons (Sissle, Will and Freddy) and two daughters (Violet and Rachel). Rachel is 12 and violet is 5 years old. My sons are all 18 and are at war too. Rachel looks after violet while I am at work.

I work at an ammunitions factory. Sadly, I have to walk to the factory. Ammunitions factory is where I work with 6000 other people making and cleaning weapons for the war. Working at an ammunition factory is the most dangerous job because your skin could go yellow. The boss of the factory gives me milk to try to stop it.

After a long day at work, I walk home to a boiling pot of water. So I make potato, carrot and beef stew. I serve it up on plates to give to my girl's. I made some stew for me as well. After I ate my stew I had to do the washing, cleaning and the drying so I started doing the washing first I cleaned the clothes in the washing bin then I let them dry after they had dried I had to iron them. Later that day I had to bath the children it was hard bathing Violet because she always wanted to play.