

My life as a woman in WW1 by Jonathan

My name is Alex, I used to live with my mother but I got married to a man called Tony. I got a letter saying Tony got killed in the battle of Somme. Even though he's dead, I still try my best.

I don't have any children but my friend has three children (Simon, Ethan and Tobi). My friend's name is Rebecca and I have to look after her children because she works as an ammunition net.

When she doesn't have to work, I work as a woman special police patrol. I have to get up at 05:00 am, in order to get to work. I walk to work and I am not a volunteer. Some women work with me, some women would go on duty to say to women inspirational words to women so they can work.

It's half and half for me if I like the job or not. I dislike the job because I have to look after my mother and I hardly get any sleep. I like the job because I get paid two shillings a week. Sometimes I get paid four shillings.

I am a part time worker, I work 12 hours a day. I get paid in a two shillings. In a year I get paid 96 shillings. My job is not dangerous but it's tough. I feel exhausted, pain, hungry, annoyed and upset.

After an exhausting day, I'm a housewife. I cook for myself, I cook for my sick mother, I cook for my sister and my nephews. It takes me 2-4 hours to do the laundry and clean the house and I only get four hours of sleep. I have a sister and I have to look after her nephews and bath them to exercise so they can be fit and strong. I have to look after her children because she works sometimes and I have to look after them. Sometimes, I have to knit my ripped clothes into gorgeous clothes.