



7th April 1914
Dear family,



We have started the war and I have got shot in the leg. I am in absolute agony.



The guns firing in the trenches are so loud it is deafening my ears.



The disgusting, smelly trenches are infested with rats and the rats are stealing our food. I am hungry. The rats are scratching and biting our legs and arms - I'm scared they're going to give me a disease.



I can't wait to be home.



From Ben.

