



April 21st 1916



Dearest father



I'm in the trenches that is sadly I'm writing to you sitting by the side of the trench in the army. I'm now Captain Ben. I see Corporal Ray making some tea and Sergeant James is spying on the Germans. I hear an explosion I hear guns shooting in the sky with bombs and planes exploding. I feel sad and poisoned. A couple of hours ago there was a gas grenade. My gas mask was too heavy today is the last day of the war ^{I am} we are with Ray and James we are now the only troops in our bank left! We are sitting here with a carrier pigeon named Iggy.



He flew all the way to Portugal to get more soldiers and even gliders to America and Africa. My father I need to meet the Americans Goodbye my father yours Ben.

