

My life as a woman in ww1 by Trinity.

I am a widowed woman, my loving husband, Findley Rice perished from the horrific war. My name is Freya Rice I have four children. By the way, my husband is laying in the ground peacefully, I hope! I have two boys and two girls. My juvenile, beautiful girls are called Carly Rice and Angel Rice. My boys are lovely and sweet, they are called Jay-Dee Rice and Dylan Rice. Jay-Dee, my youngest is twelve and my other boy Dylan is sixteen and he is training to go to war. I don't want him to, but it is his choice. My two girls are really good and kind Carly is fifteen and Angel is thirteen.

So, my housewife Mia Stephenson, who is twenty-five, looks after my three youngsters, she also looks after Dylan as-well once he has finished his work. she very good at looking after my sweet bunch of littlies.

I work really hard I look after animals and clean up their poo.... children's needs. I think the animals are really cute but not as cute as my husband. Some are extremely bulky such as, horses, cows, some cows lick me in the face! It is really sweet. I also like milking cows because it is supplying food as much as possible. I like working as a land army worker. It is very merry-making petting these animals to make them calm, if they have a big day ahead.

I also have another job after that job as an agricultural. I look after my sweet bunch of babies that is my other job. I tuck my kids in bed or I take them to my husband's grave, (their dad's).