

Dear Mum and Dad,

I am so pleased because I have just been sent to the back line of the army where the only dangers are being trodden on by a horse or burning yourself when you're cooking! It takes a while to get used to when you've just come in from the front line because every morning, when you get up, you hear the sound of gunfire and mines blowing up while every morning here, you have to wait in suspense for the general to come in and tell us who's on cooking duty!

The day before I was sent to the backline, we were fighting like any other day. The sun was setting before our eyes and we were all ready for a good night's sleep but we couldn't rest. The German forces were still fighting. They were like robots, fighting away for ever, not stopping. We fought all night like the brave soldiers we were, until sunrise when I retreated back to our trench. I suddenly realised that today was Christmas Day. A day of peace and love. We were certainly not going to get peace and love today.

Ever since I had woken up, I felt that something wasn't quite right but then it dawned on me, I realised that the shooting had stopped. I climbed out of the trench and an amazing sight met my eyes, a sight that I can hardly believe sitting here today. The Germans had produced a roundish shaped object and had started to split into two teams. They beckoned my mates over and started kicking the makeshift football. I jogged over and I was put in team two with my best friend, Billy. I couldn't believe it! After all these days of fighting, a day of peace appeared out of nowhere. My suspicions are that the generals and our bosses moved us to the back line, because after a day of fun playing football with our foes, we would be extremely reluctant to kill them the next day.

Here in the backline, we serve under the wrath of Colonel Peterson, who keeps us all in order, but at least he's got a sense of humour. He hates football so he obviously didn't approve of our little match but apart from that he treats us like any member of the army. I really hope that the war will soon be over and that peace will reign again as it did the day we played football.

I miss you and I hope to see you soon,

Jack xxx

By Bethan 5C