

WORLD WAR I DIARY EXTRACT

August 9th 1914 11:30pm

Dear Diary,

It's here! The news all six of us were dreading to hear.

About half an hour ago the deadline for Germany to surrender invading was struck. Unfortunately no news from them. Outside we, my siblings John, Lillian and Florence and my mother and father could hear the eerie silence of families waiting for more news.

Then about 10-minutes ago the doorbell rang and I quickly stood up to get it. Curiously, I pulled open the oak door.

"Telegraph from the Government, mam," said a pale boy. Pushing the door shut, I slowly stumbled into the lounge and unfolded the beige piece of paper. My heart stopped as I read the message. I checked I was reading it right. It couldn't be true. It read 'Germany hasn't surrendered. We need to help France. We have to go to WAR!

Suddenly my father turned to me, "Edith give us that piece of paper!" I knew he would freak about war as he did with everything but he would tell me off if I didn't. I quickly beckoned John, Lillian and Florence and gave it to them. Lillian and Florence turned a chalky colour and John was stunned. Bravely, John sat beside mother and father. "Well, er, the Government have decided that, er, we are going to war."

So here we are mother and father are quietly discussing the situation, Lillian and Florence are crying their poor eyes out and John and I are the only ones who are strong enough to hope this will all blow over that's all that we can do.

Morgan Richardson