

It was a normal day but it ended with a tragedy. I was on patrol with another female soldier: we were ready to protect our country. We strolled past a sand hill and out of nowhere he came. He was an enemy soldier, I tried telling the girl but it was too late. She turned around as the enemy pulled the trigger. Everything was in slow motion, I ran over to push her over but I watched the bullet enter her chest. Thud. She managed to get a sentence out; she said, "Tell him I love him."

As she lay in her bed still, her fiancé burst in the room. I told him about the fact that she wanted to say I love you before she blacked out. That was a tragic day.