

We were fighting for our countries, there had already been so many deaths I just hoped there wouldn't be anymore. I was paired up with a female soldier but she looked tuffer than me. The bombs had started again and everyone took cover but the female soldier just stood there. I think she was trying to take a shot at one of the enemies but it was too late she had been hit. She was rushed straight to hospital to see if she was going to survive. She was one of the best we couldn't lose her. I called her husband but when he got there it was too late, she'd died and he couldn't forgive himself for not being there. The last thing she said was to not mourn over her and continue life making the world a better place. As the rain dropped the man sat there with a broken heart.