WORLD WAR ONE

Military camp

Micmob

France

Dear Family

I want to come home because it is horrible down in Trenches. There are rats as big as cats and they would crawl all over you in the middle of the night so you would have to put a blanket over your head they would gnaw through anything they could find. All my closest friends have died well part from John he really cares for others. We had to use a hole for the loo. There is a song that we sing when we march from town to town, it goes like this there were cheese cheese lots of bread and cheese in the store, in the store, in the store, in the store. My eyes are dim I can not see I have not brought my specs with me, I HAVE NOT BRUNG MY SPECS WITH ME. There were rats rats big as blooming cats in the store in the store in the store in the store. MY eyes are dim I can not see I have not brought my specs with me I have not brought my specs with me . Hope to see you soon

Bye bye