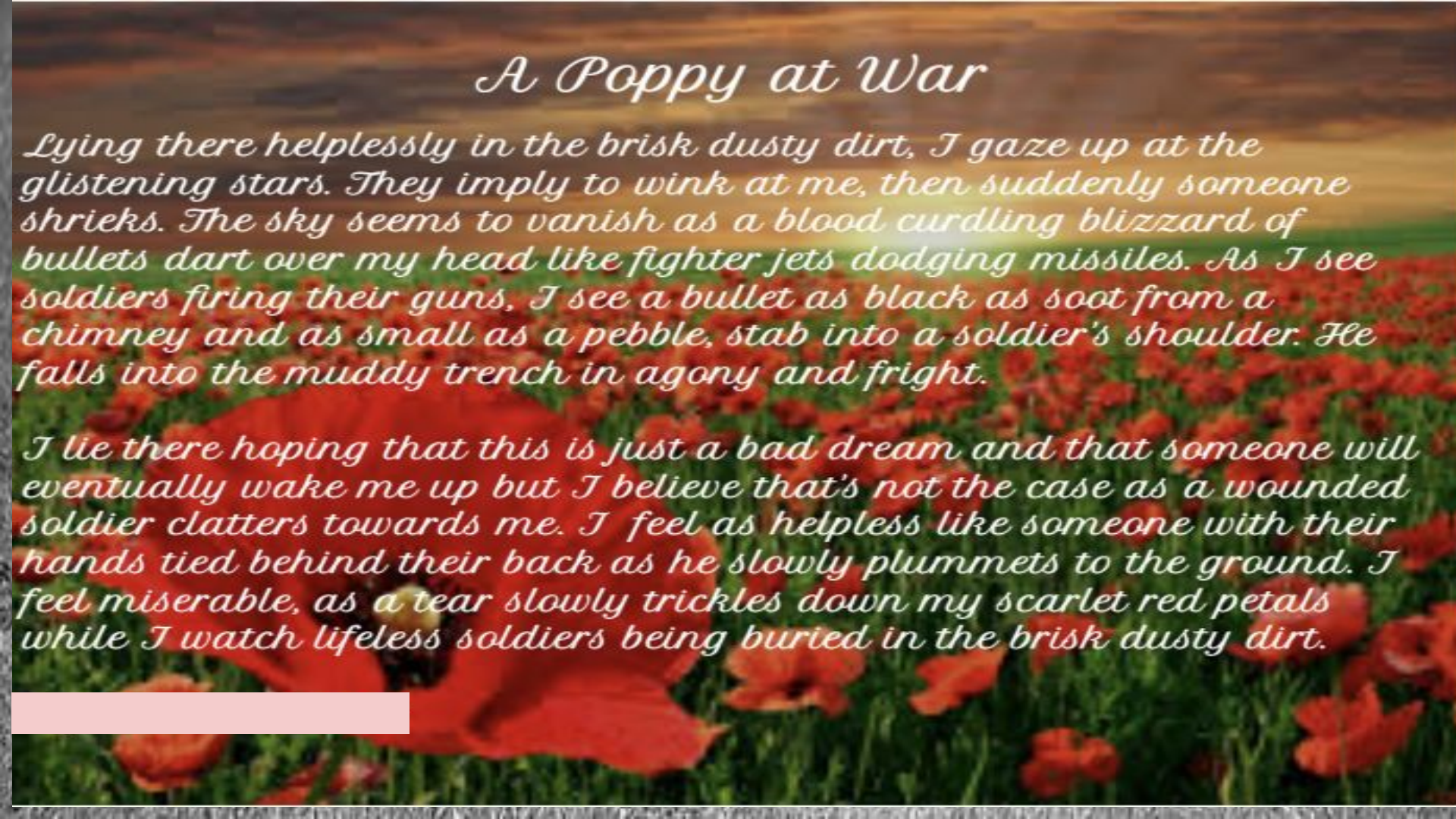


A Poppy at War

Lying there helplessly in the brisk dusty dirt, I gaze up at the glistening stars. They imply to wink at me, then suddenly someone shrieks. The sky seems to vanish as a blood curdling blizzard of bullets dart over my head like fighter jets dodging missiles. As I see soldiers firing their guns, I see a bullet as black as soot from a chimney and as small as a pebble, stab into a soldier's shoulder. He falls into the muddy trench in agony and fright.

I lie there hoping that this is just a bad dream and that someone will eventually wake me up but I believe that's not the case as a wounded soldier clatters towards me. I feel as helpless like someone with their hands tied behind their back as he slowly plummets to the ground. I feel miserable, as a tear slowly trickles down my scarlet red petals while I watch lifeless soldiers being buried in the brisk dusty dirt.

The background of the entire image is a photograph of a field of red poppies. The poppies are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The green leaves and stems are visible between the flowers. The sky in the background is overcast with grey and white clouds. The text is overlaid on this image in a white, cursive font.

Day in a life of...

BANG! Now it's my turn, the veteran grabs me off the shelf and i'm loaded into the gun. Click, what is happening? WA-POW! Everything went pitch black then I am rapidly shot out the barrel, speeding over no-man's-land, I hear hailing, screaming and shouting as I pass over the battleground, I see wounded people on stretchers and animals running around. BANG! Another round is right behind me, and he is catching up quick, SPLAT,SPLAT wow we hit the same soldier, our lives have ended and we lie on the ground, watching shells passover.

By Max

"Come on! Come on, put him on!" As I brace for impact he throws the injured veteran onto my back. They pick me up and forcefully put me onto the donkey.

I have made good friends with the donkey now but after having close calls of being shot we think one of us will be next.

He picks me up "3,2,1, lift!" I am rushed through the station it smells like old wounds and gas. I'm thrown on the back of an old diesel truck like a bag of sand. The smell of gas and smoke is hurting my nose.

My body is torn from carrying wounded veterans i'm always out in the battle field with stretcher bearers. One day my thin green body will be in pieces.

BY CALEB B

Days On The Battleground

BOOM! My body rattles as another high-caliber shell launches from out of my short, but powerful barrel, I feel the dense mud grinding through my high arching treads.

The world around me feels dull, the sky is grey, and the ground is covered in dead branches, rocks and sand. That's all I've been able to see since I started this campaign, apart from the poppies, the only true colour on the battlefield.

Too bad I must bulldoze them to arrive at the conflict area.

I'm plowing through the coarse terrain and i'm trusting my occupiers to keep me unharmed. I may be a 50 tonne death machine but that doesn't mean I cannot be annihilated and left to rust. I see the enemy over the eroded hills, that's when I realize I had fallen into their trap! Bullets are flying and my body is diminishing at a fast rate. I hear my crewmen trying to escape the ambush, safe to say that they don't escape alive.

My gears are jammed with mud, and I am unbalanced. One brave maverick approaches me, on the verge of decay, he climbs my rigid body and, after a long struggle. He is finally able to open the well-protected drivers door. He takes control of my engine, I wonder what he will do. My eyesight is bad, most likely from shell shock. I am beyond repair at this point and whatever happens to me will be my fate.

After that thought, everything went dark.

By Harvey Aitken

A Day in The Life

Chick Chick Bang Bang Bang oww what was that sharp pain in my bacAAAAA why am I flying threw the air hey is that a donkey is that sampson.wood crunch o that would of hurt in to the head well that was a short life stopping in this guys head no never mind hold on wasn't i over there in that guys head now in this guys head. Why is it so dark in hear or wherever i am Bang Bang Bang Bang woow wy is it vibrating (BADOS) why am i flying **AGAIN. Hello Hello** "hello" oh hello is someone here "yes please help me i've been in here for my whole life" where are we "were in Sergeant Stubby

By Jake

A day in te life at war

Boom,bang bullets and grenades are getting thrown across the battlefield right in front of my eyes. Wizz is all I can hear as a object shoots right past my ear. Owww I feel a sharp pain go right through my tiny little red body. Everything goes black for a second then the bottom of a boot lifts up and stomps away.

I slowly bounce back in excruciating pain into the cold dark air of the battle field full of other poppies. Suddenly my eyes are drawn to a grenade getting thrown across the battlefield and woefully turning all the poppies surrounding me into ashes. All of a sudden I hear a blaring scream beside me, a soldier has been shot and my stupid self cant even help because i'm stuck in the ground!

If only the war could be over and everyone could live a happy.... I felt the stem of my body start to sting I look down and all I can see is my stem turning to ashes then I fall to the ground.

By : Maddie Miller

A dark, war-torn landscape. In the background, a large, dark, industrial structure, possibly a ship or a large building, is partially visible. The ground is muddy and littered with debris. A bright fire burns in the center, casting a glow. Several soldiers in military uniforms and helmets are visible. One soldier is in the foreground, looking towards the right. Another soldier is further back, near the fire. A third soldier is on the right, near a large, rusted metal structure. The sky is dark and cloudy, with smoke rising from the ground.

A day in the life of a...

Boom!! Grenades explode all around me as I watch soldiers falling to the ground. I'm lying on the cold wet ground. My soldier decides to make a run he dashes down the hill. He slows to a halt and creeps into the bushes suddenly i'm jolted into a soldier's back he falls to the ground with screams of pain. My soldier tiptoes through the bushes and then... BOOM!!! The sounds of a volcano i'm thrown up into the air and slammed on the ground. That's the last I hear of my owner. Shots rang out im finally picked up by someone I don't know who it is suddenly im forced to fire at my own troops and then the soldier turns around to see a big green ting, Kaboom! I'm shattered into pieces.

By Walter

DAY IN THE LIFE OF A MK GRENADE

BANG!! Light floods in then disappears with a shadow following shortly behind. A firm grip wraps around my bumpy shell then starts to shake I get stuffed into an enclosed space, BAM I hit the ground with so much force that the impact made me roll out of the enclosed space the light from the fire and destruction blasted on me.

With in a second SWISH all of a sudden I get picked up in a hurry my cord gets YANKED I start to glide through the air it's happening i'm about to blow BOOM!! Soldiers fly everywhere my job is done .

BY:LACHLAN

Day In The Life Of Sitting in a Dark Case

I hate being in this small dark case for most of the day, hearing gunshots and BANG! I hear people shouting and screaming to move trenches. Finally I think it's time to play music with my owner Alexander because Im being picked up by the case and being roughly shaken, but a few seconds later I find myself flying through the air. Duff! I it the ground in what feels like a new trench. It rattled my strings and I was about to break, but I didn't want to let my soldiers down on playing music tonight, which is their favourite part of the day. For now I have to suffer through hearing my owner almost get hit with bullets and I get scared but he is very brave. My case constantly jolts and rattles because grenades and bombs land in the area. I have been broken and battered a few times, also the odd broken string, but I'm fine with that. A long time goes by with nothing happening, I start to fear the worst. All of a sudden I start to feel fresh air, I'm being blinded from the sunset in my eyes. A bow is sliding up and down my strings, so I start to play along and cheer up the other soldiers. Alec puts me back in my case as its getting dark, I wonder what will happen tomorrow.

By Billy Aitken

Day in the Life of a ...

“Get up you lazy mule” Shouts my owner, a cruel man with bloodshot eyes and dirty air from weeks of being unwashed. He jumps the old wooden fence that holds up the tiny paddock im cramped in. He puts a small rope halter over my head wich is way to small but I deal with it. He throws the med bags over my back and i'm lead away from Anzac cove and over to the battlefields. The first man we see is unconscious and has been shot in his right arm. My owner quickly puts a small bandage to stop the blood and sits the man on my back. We rush him back to Anzac Cove. The nurses grab him and tend to his wounds and then im lead back into the battlefields. “BANG!” I rush back and my owner doesn't pull me back.

When I look back I realize that my owner wasn't shouting at me to “get back here!!” he's lying on the cold dirt with blood coming out of his leg. I gallop back not even thinking about how I despise the man but i'm here, helping him get back to Anzac cove. “BANG! BANG!” pain floods through my leg but I ignore the burning pain and lie down beside him. He grips onto my mane and pulls up onto my back. I carry im to Anzac cove.

When were back at the med tent the nurses grab my owner and help his leg. One of the nurses help me back to my paddock and give me a carrot and some water. When she leaves I have to lie down as my legs are painful and sore. I close my eyes and and listen to the gunshots in the background and the sound slowly fades away ...

A day in the life at war

A sharp Pain shoots through me as my owner throws me out from under his bed. The first gunshots of the day goes off and all the soldiers start getting their guns and grenades ready. Once again my owner steps in me stomping down and yanking on my laces to secure me on to his feet.

My owner starts running from trench to trench slumping me in the sticky cold mud. My soldier ducks and dives from flying bullets shooting across the battlefield. I can see my friend Bobby boot lying on the ground with bullet holes covering him and dried up blood stuck in his wrinkles, I'm hoping that doesn't happen to me! But then just as I say that my soldier falls to the ground with a tremendous thud. His thigh starts to leak with red liquid and he starts screaming and yelling, but the loud noises coming from his mouth become quieter and quieter, until he shuts his eyes and doesn't say another word.

I finally realise, I'm stuck here, nothing to do, I can't help anyone. Boom! A grenade lands right beside me, It slowly bursts into flames and the hot burning red fire starts to surround me. I try to run but I'm stuck. I know this is the end, so I just give up. The flames get closer, every part of me gets burning hot, then it all goes black and everything disappears.

By Molly

Day in the Life of a...

Rusted metal bars gouge into my claws. My plumage was flattened against the fowl on my right and my left wing was numb and raw from being thrashed against the bars. Boom, boom, boom. The sound of machine guns rattle in my ears and I cock my head in a different direction.

Abruptly a lean, tall figure dressed in khaki green pressed their calloused hands against my cage. They wrapped their smeared, dirt encrusted fingers around the bars and lifted my prison from the dirt alcove it was previously in. I was perplexed, my feet were still clasped around a metal bar but it was as if I were flying. Unexpectedly my cage started falling towards the ground.

I was shocked from the impact of the fall and the world around me was spinning. My vision was obscured by the birds around me but I could still make out the shape of an ominous black tunnel behind the tarnished bars that enclose me. All of a sudden those befowled hands are back. They grasp my cage and their scaly fingers fiddle with the discoloured lock. I hear a click. The hatch to my prison swang open. A hand is around me. Fingers constrain my wings and I am shoved into the dire, black tunnel.

The tunnel was dimly lit by lanterns and the walls were bare rock and dirt. The ground underneath me was sloped with pickaxes and shovels laying abandoned on the ground. But none of the details mattered to me, I was finally free. I spread my lemon coloured wings and flew into the air. There was no wind in the tunnel but I couldn't care less. I flew down the tunnel with immense speed and fluttered left and right. Abruptly my happiness was interrupted.

My lungs started to burn and my vision was clouded. I fell out of the air and rolled onto the ground onto the rough dry dirt. I could not smell. I could not see. I could not breath. My eyes roll back and darkness enclosed me. Happiness at last.


By Maisie

Day in a life of a....

“BOOM!, BANG!” I watched terrified as soldiers are falling one by one like ducks being shot in hunting season. Then all of a sudden swoosh! Dirt flew in my eyes making my eyes feel like a fire getting hotter and hotter. I felt sad as my sides ached, I felt like screaming but I couldn't. My sides kept ripping with every step I took. I saw other boots torn in shreds as they laid helplessly. I hoped I wouldn't become like them but I thought to soon. I heard a loud BANG! And my owner stopped and fell down taking me with him. I laid there not knowing what to do because I just turned into a pair of old, torn useless boots.

By Madi

A tragic moment as a...



Ah! I yelped as I got knocked out of my peaceful slumber. Before I knew it I was shoved into a dusty and dark pocket. I inhaled a heap of dust. I could feel the wet ink splashing in between my pages. Dust mixing with the ink certainly did not feel pleasant. Woosh! A cold wind blurred through the thin fabric, as I headed outside. BANG! The noise of gunshots and screams filled my mind.

Even though I wasn't out fighting in war I could feel the pain the soldiers must have to endure. helplessly rocking from side to side I hoped for this to be over. BANG! It sounded close. My soldier stood still for a second before collapsing to the ground. A headfirst landing, ready to suffocate me. The soldier's body weight flattened me. I felt the warm sticky blood oozing between my pages. I knew this would be my last breath. I tried my best to wriggle to the top but clearly luck wasn't on my side.

I awoke to see a soldier picking me up from the dust filled and bloody pocket. I could feel him dusting me off to take a look at my pages. In the process of reading, molten ot tears it my page. Leaving him heart broken and wounded. I knew this wasn't going to end well. I caught a glimpse of a bullet soaring right towards him. I stood there helplessly, wat was I supposed to do, I was just a diary not an alarm. *I braced myself for the brutal landing.*

By Yuhasa

Day In The Life Of A . . .

By Hannah

Will this ever stop! I stare across the horizon, the battlefield scattered with helpless soldiers bodies. Scarlet red rain falls from the sky as yet another soldier's blood red body falls on my blushing petals, is worn out metal helmet could no longer protect im as it slowly rolls towards me. Moments after, two soldiers came running with a stretcher in their hands, and ran into the poppy field . 'BOOM' the ground shook my roots and my wilting green stalk split as a soldier places me inside the wounded soldiers chest pocket. I can hear and feel a thumping sound coming from somewhere inside is chest, then it gets slower, fainter, noting. Through the scratchy ripped fabric, I can faintly see one of the men putting two fingers to the side of his neck,I hear mumbles and see the same man pick up the helmet and place it over his face. My blood ran cold,I am sitting in a dead man's pocket. Dawn breaks the trumpet sounds I am laid on top of the man's grave. The silence screamed like the gunfire of Gallipoli, it was all those years ago yet it still felt like yesterday.

Day in a Life of a Stretcher At War

As my dull brown body is saturated in blood, I carry another dead soldier. My canvas is aching, throbbing, stinging I duck and dodge. I'm greeted with a piercing pain a burning feeling my body weakens.

My body cracks as im hoisted up by the soldiers. My body's worn, weak and exhausted. I'm hurried along the battlefield to the field ambulance. The heaviness of the soldier increases as his dead body weight hits me. he is dead.. In the distance of the gloomy sky I ear this ear deafening screech, my eyes are distracted by tis. BOOM! Im meet with this burning feeling a hot flame pops up in my face is this me. My nightmare has come true.

Te flame carries on across me. Im overeating. I can't ear, I can't smell, I can't see, I can't move i'm blown into a million pieces Im as now.

By: Rana

Day In The Life Of A ...

Bang sounds like they shot first. Ck ck ck ck ck I hear the sound of ammunition being loaded into me. His fingers are edged on the trigger and he's as silent as a mouse. Boom boom, he drops to the ground. At high speeds he jumps up bang bang bang immediately sprays him and I see him drop to the floor. he shifts to the other side of the trench and there is a soldier wounded and bleeding out. "Medic, medic please help, James is bleeding out" my soldier is screaming at the top of his lungs. My soldier puts me on the ground and takes off one of his boots and one of his socks, he covers James's wound with his sock. Bang bang bang rapidly he mows four people down. I see the donkey coming out to save them, bang, o my gosh my soldier just shot the donkey. "Ron why did you shoot the donkey?" "I didn't mean to." Bang boom, my soldier dropped to the floor. he must of ducked again, I see blood dripping. Rest in peace Ron...

By Ollie

DAY IN A LIFE OF...

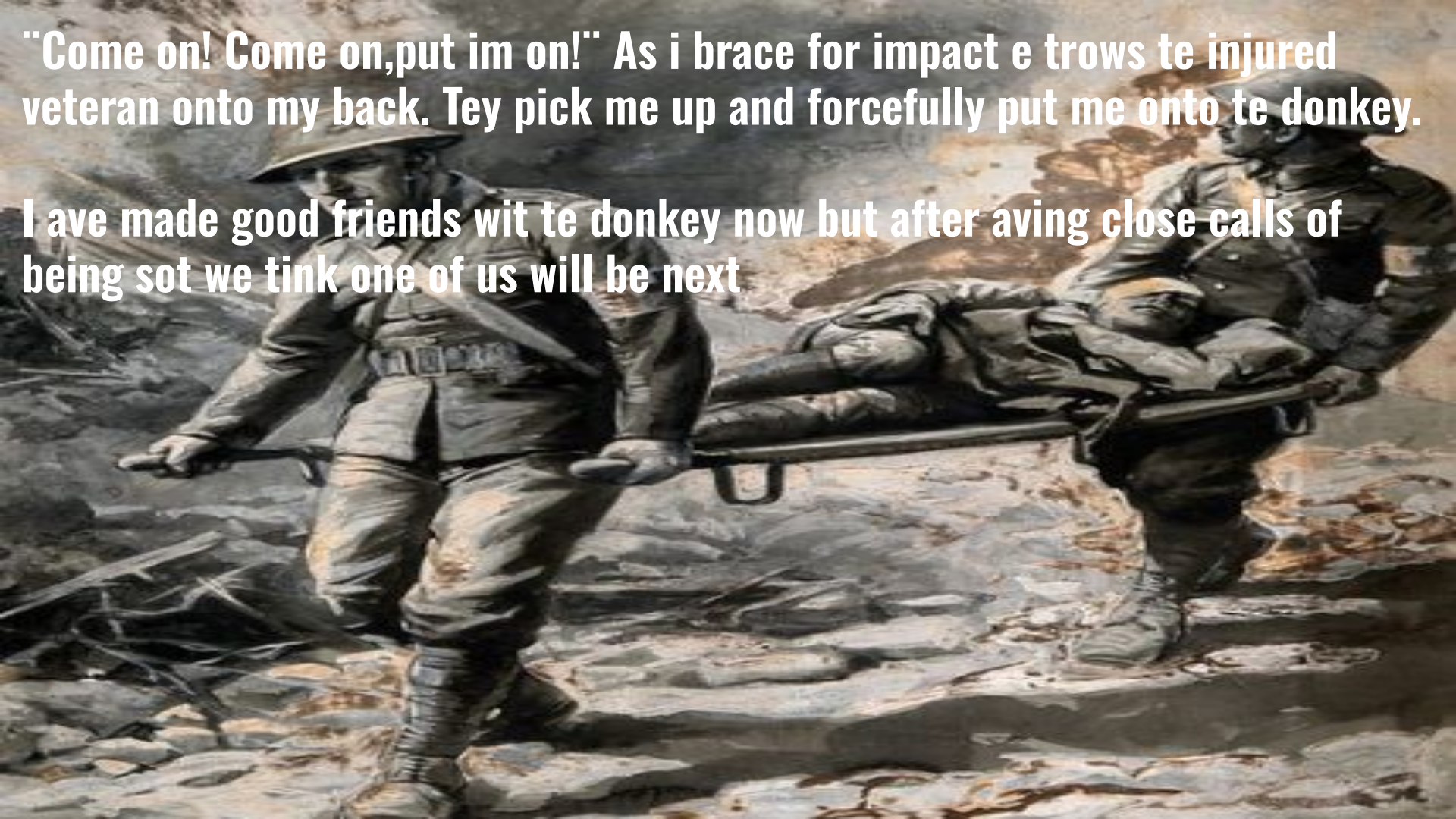
Ugh I hate my life, get your feet out of me! I need hands to block my nose these feet stink, where are we going now...BANG! BANG! THUD noo! he's been shot, bloods pouring all in and over me. I hope someone comes to save me, Someone's coming to save me! Now we're on the stretcher, off to the military hospital.

THUD Nooo I fell off there not coming back to get me. I see someone they're coming to get me, and on this guy is from a different country TUD A im in a box with other boots! I wish I had hands so I could open this box. *hours later* Och the sun. The guys got me, Where is he taking us? Oh no not the bin! Boing yay! I bounced back out, but I am still just lying here on the soft grass.

By Nath.D

"Come on! Come on, put im on!" As i brace for impact e trows te injured veteran onto my back. Tey pick me up and forcefully put me onto te donkey.

I ave made good friends wit te donkey now but after aving close calls of being sot we tink one of us will be next



A Day in the life of a Cat

As the rats and mice dropped one by one, I became victorious. As I got ready to take a nap, tiny squeaks came from the corner of the ships main battery, just behind a few barrels.

As I snuck up on the little mouse, a little growl came from the corner, as I walked over the decaying bodys of old rats and mice. There it was, the source of the growl, a possum!!!

As I ran away from the fierce possum, and up onto the main area at the front of the boat, I looked down in the deep, blue ocean,(BOOM!) A NAVAL MINE EXPLODED! A soldier shouted. As I jumped up in fear, suddenly I slipped off the boat, (SPLASH!), As I was drowning someone jumped down to rescue me, but sadly me and the soldier drowned, sinking to the bottom of the ocean, helplessly. By Ryan

Day In The Life Of A.....

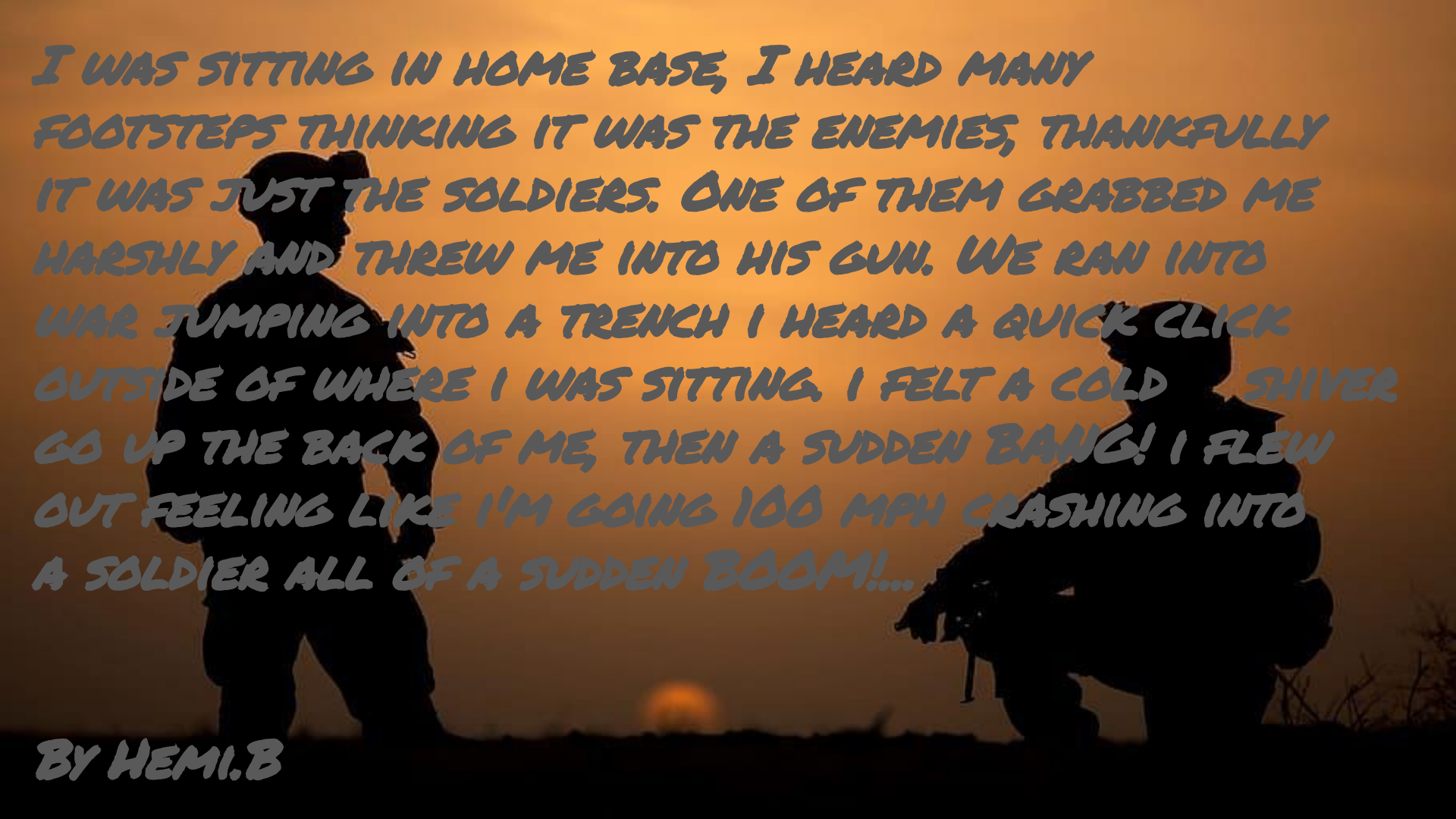
As I lay on the soft grass I hear something... BANG! I'm scared all I can do is lay here scared to death unable to move i'm sitting in the field of other poppies how are they so calm.... BANG! Again that sound now i'm not scared but i'm still wondering what that sound is I wish I could move... thud thud I hear something coming from behind me THUD OK! Now i'm scared again TUD! Right beside me I see a foot shaped ting so scared I thought " omg that monster could of stepped on me" texting fastly moves away from me THUD! From beside me again..... Its a soldier... the blood is running out of is chest so fast....., I'm still lying here in the field "what" i'm red now that's weird BANG,BANG here it is again oh no, I mean at least i'm not scared of it anymore,as the soldiers run across the field 1...2...3... they are dropping like flies I can't believe in the middle of this stuff and all I can do is sit in this field and watch this happen. I'm still confused on why this is happening the sun is slowly setting and the guns are throwing there bullets everywhere and the soldiers dodging them with every step they take. But then..... BANG,BANG,BANG, about 10 dropped at the same time one still running for is life,trying not to end up like them. I feel sorry for them.....

By Emily

Day in the life of a Helmet

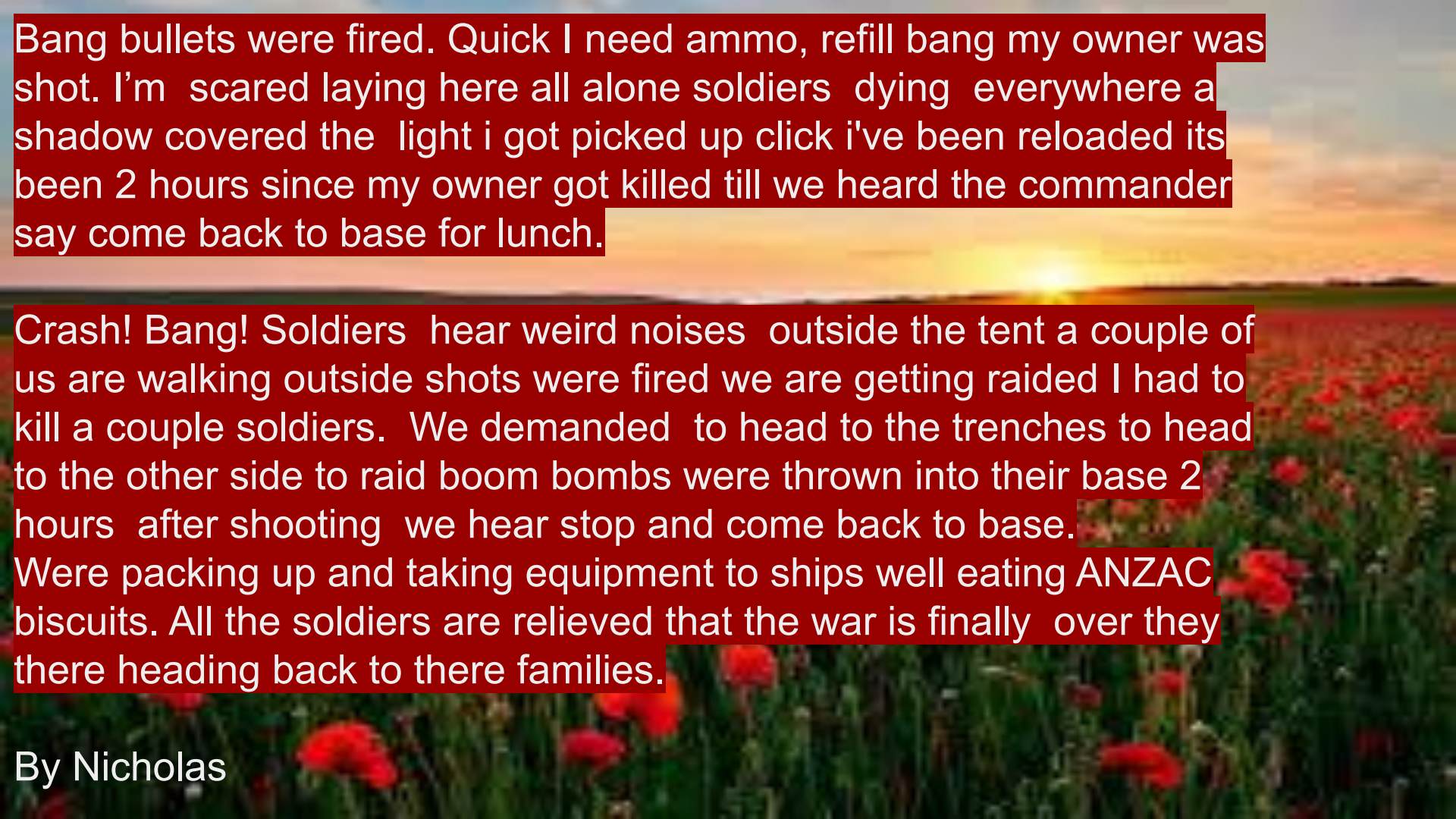
BOOm gunfire awakes my owners slumber, and i'm straight into the battlefield. Bang,clink, ouch a soldier fired his gun and it hit me in the face luckily that wasn't the last time. Suddenly BOOM my owner went tumbling to the ground like a domino a soldier had shot him dead, not knowing he was dead two soldiers came to help I was unstraped and thrown to the side, and I rolled into a poppy field. I watched the other soldier pick the poppy next to me and place it in is chest pocket, then crouch down and felt his pulse ,a look of sorrow began to appear on his face. I was looked at by the other soldiers and picked up and put on his chest

By Ruby

The background of the image shows the silhouettes of two soldiers in a trench. The soldier on the left is standing and looking towards the right. The soldier on the right is crouching or kneeling, also looking towards the right. The background is a warm, orange-hued sunset or sunrise sky with a bright sun low on the horizon. The text is overlaid on this scene in a bold, black, hand-drawn font.

I WAS SITTING IN HOME BASE, I HEARD MANY FOOTSTEPS THINKING IT WAS THE ENEMIES, THANKFULLY IT WAS JUST THE SOLDIERS. ONE OF THEM GRABBED ME HARSHLY AND THREW ME INTO HIS GUN. WE RAN INTO WAR JUMPING INTO A TRENCH I HEARD A QUICK CLICK OUTSIDE OF WHERE I WAS SITTING. I FELT A COLD SHIVER GO UP THE BACK OF ME, THEN A SUDDEN BANG! I FLEW OUT FEELING LIKE I'M GOING 100 MPH CRASHING INTO A SOLDIER ALL OF A SUDDEN BOOM!...

BY HEMI.B

A background image of a field of red poppies in the foreground, with a sunset or sunrise sky in the background. The sun is low on the horizon, casting a warm glow over the scene.

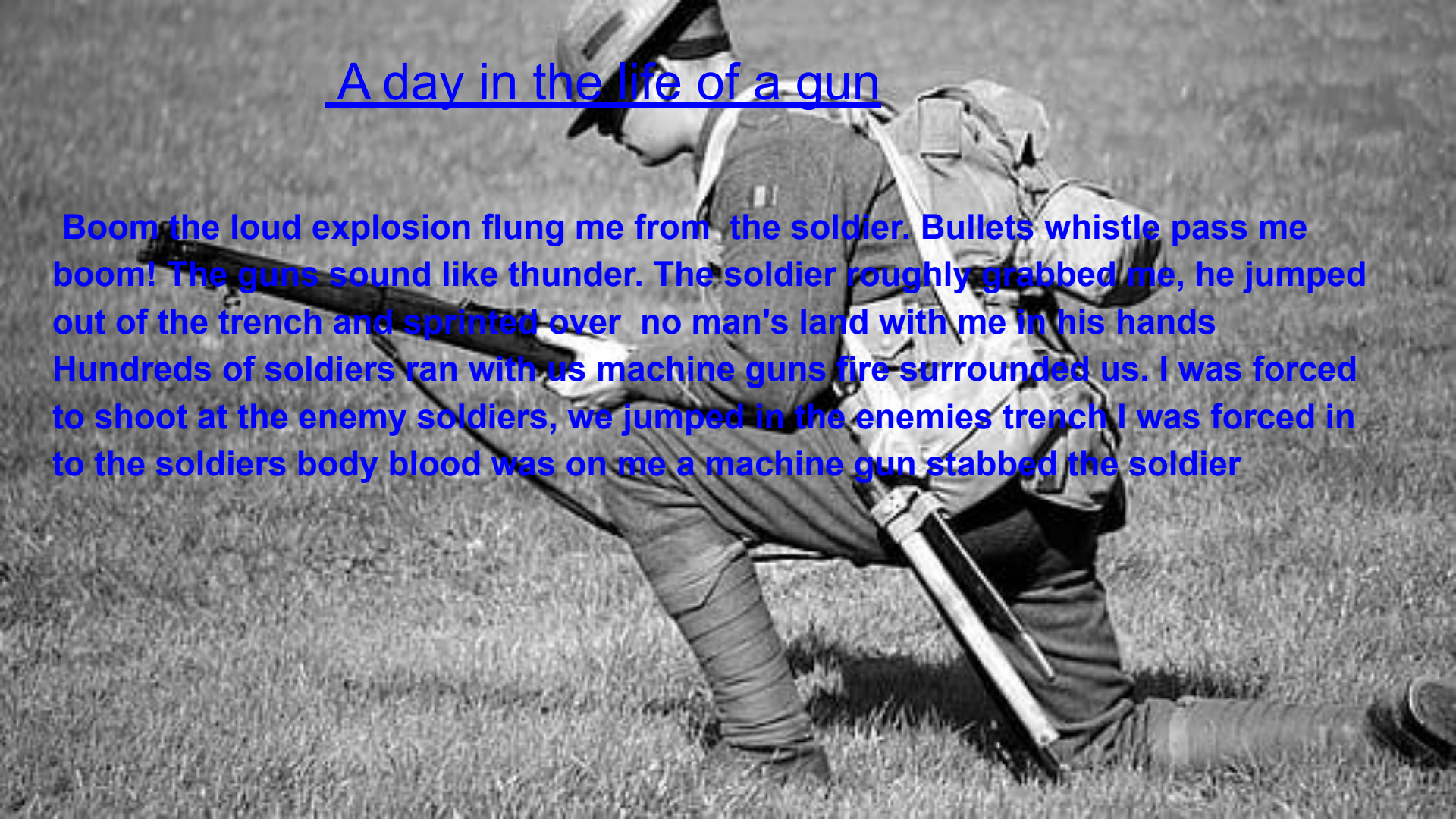
Bang bullets were fired. Quick I need ammo, refill bang my owner was shot. I'm scared laying here all alone soldiers dying everywhere a shadow covered the light i got picked up click i've been reloaded its been 2 hours since my owner got killed till we heard the commander say come back to base for lunch.

Crash! Bang! Soldiers hear weird noises outside the tent a couple of us are walking outside shots were fired we are getting raided I had to kill a couple soldiers. We demanded to head to the trenches to head to the other side to raid boom bombs were thrown into their base 2 hours after shooting we hear stop and come back to base. Were packing up and taking equipment to ships well eating ANZAC biscuits. All the soldiers are relieved that the war is finally over they there heading back to there families.

By Nicholas

A day in the life of a gun

Boom the loud explosion flung me from the soldier. Bullets whistle pass me boom! The guns sound like thunder. The soldier roughly grabbed me, he jumped out of the trench and sprinted over no man's land with me in his hands. Hundreds of soldiers ran with us machine guns fire surrounded us. I was forced to shoot at the enemy soldiers, we jumped in the enemies trench I was forced in to the soldiers body blood was on me a machine gun stabbed the soldier



A field of red poppies at sunset. The sun is low on the horizon, casting a warm, golden light over the scene. The poppies are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others just starting to show. The background is a soft, hazy landscape under the evening sky.

A life of a

Thud! A large object has just missed crushing me the object lets out a loud scream. Blood starts dripping towards me. Bang! Another bomb just went off sending people flying making me scared and feel horrid! I have no choice but to stand here in Flanders Field.

By Polly



A day in a life of a.....

Boom I heard gunshots in the distance. Boom boom it's getting closer as I thought to myself. Suddenly I got picked up by a soldier and put on his head. Click I feel a light burning sensation, I realize i've been shot. I thought I saved him but I wasn't so lucky this time. Suddenly the soldier starts falling down to the ground as I hit the ground im sent flying across the muddy dirt getting really muddy.

by lucas.j

