

A Letter From the Trenches

1. Noun
2. Noun
3. Noun
4. Noun
5. Noun
6. Noun
7. Noun
8. Noun
9. Noun
10. Noun
11. Noun
12. Noun
13. Noun
14. Noun
15. Noun
16. Noun
17. Noun
18. Noun
19. Noun
20. Noun
21. Noun
22. Noun
23. Noun

24. Noun

A Letter From the Trenches

My dear Palâ?â?!

Tonight the beginning of the end. The war shall soon _____ Noun _____. The occasional proof of the large guns mingled with the bark of the smaller ones are but the first to toll the knell of Marsâ?!.going to _____ Noun _____. It is _____ Noun _____. The gliding breeze softly twirls through the tree tops glad to hear the tidings near and afar that peace is coming. Two white roses outside my door are but living to see the day and having seen, die. The shell pitted earth, scarred almost beyond recognition has turned itâ??s weary cheek to be smitten again, but this time in _____ Noun _____ because it is to be the last. Mars shall die. _____ Noun _____ on earth, good will to men.

But there is a tinge of sadness throughout for on the morrowâ?!.â?!.yea, even tonight, the price must be paid.

Tonight the small stream of rich red _____ Noun _____ shall begin to swell til a raging torrent makes itâ??s _____ Noun _____ in mother earth, which wrinkle neither tomorrow, sun, nor rain shall ere erase, tomorrowâ?!.â?!.the day never to be _____ Noun _____.

Afar off, a murmuring _____ Noun _____ near the chatter of a solitary _____ Noun _____ gun. The earth shakes and the crash of a _____ Noun _____ tomorrow. The old monster afar back again proves slim and a steel message grimly sails afar over, telling them that we are coming. The baby cannon is _____ Noun _____ gone to _____ Noun _____ for it must be up early for there is much work to be done on the morrow. _____ Noun _____ is ready. The aviator tired with long days of picture taking rests together with his _____ Noun _____ partners. The bombers with laden machines await, but the coming hour tomorrow tomorrow.

Nights jet black _____ Noun _____ covers all with its morning veil. She is _____ Noun _____ for tomorrow she lifts her veil only to cover once more her many dead. Tonight she clings to these who leave tomorrow. Just one night. How many she knows not, but there will be many. She _____ Noun _____ she fears, her sons _____ Noun _____ but do they fear? They are brave. The walls shake and the big gun mumbles and _____ Noun _____. The smaller one chuckles and _____ Noun _____ heaves its whining missile. Echoes bring no answer. Tot-trot, tot, chuck, chuck, chuck.

The machine gunner is at his post and watchfully waits to waken his sleeping chums.

CRASH. An answer comes. We expect you. We will _____ Noun _____ the men upon whom the duty falls to start the _____ Noun _____ move. Snuggling quietly in their burrowed holes, some _____ Noun _____ awake, some dreaming of home, some all awaiting the tomorrow.

This remarkable letter was unsigned.