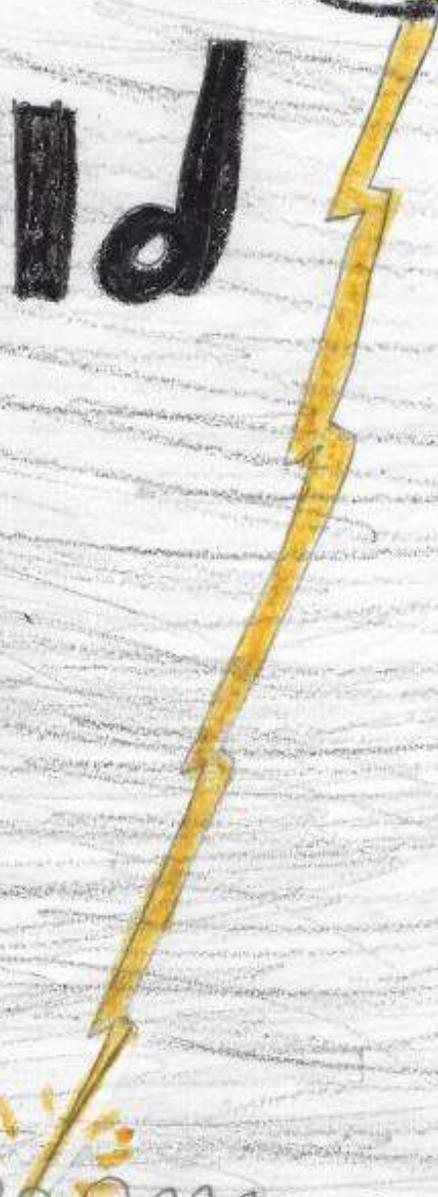


World

War 2

By Brianna



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CHAPTER 2

While crossing the Atlantic Ocean Vanessa thought of her family, her mom, her brothers and sisters, and her friends. She thought about what her mom had said over and over again, “Good luck in World War II.” She got so caught up in day dreaming, that she barely noticed landing in France.

Vanessa didn’t want to be a nurse at all, she wanted to fight as a soldier in World War II. As they walked out of the plane, she tried to sneak in with the men, but the guards caught her and thought she had just lost her way. After that, they counted the nurses to see how many nurses there were.

“There are 50 nurses exactly.” The head soldier said.

She was now walking with the other women all dressed in white uniforms. After what seemed like hours, they finally reached the base. The guards lead the women to a big room full of supplies. After a few hours the guards told them it was time to eat, Vanessa stayed behind, the guard saw her on his way out.

“Hey you can’t stay here.”

“I am just looking around for a few minutes. Is that ok?”

“Fine but be up in the cafeteria in ten minutes,” he said as he quickly left.

Once he left, she looked around and found a pair of scissors and quickly cut her hair. Then she heard someone coming. Worried, she looked around and found a helmet, and a suit, she quickly put them on and rubbed dirt on her face so that way the guard wouldn't know it was her. The guard walked in and looked at her confused.

“Where is that girl?”

“What girl? Oh that girl she said she was going up to lunch.” She said in the manliest voice she could.

“Thank you. And what are you doing down here anyway?”

“Oh I was making sure no one was down here.” Vanessa responded.

The guard left and so did she, after lunch she lined up with the women forgetting that she cut her hair. Then a guy came up to her and told her she was in the wrong line. Vanessa asked what his name and thanked him. She told him her name was William. He said his name was Peter. After training, the guard said it was time to rest.

“What about showers?” Vanessa asked the guard

“We don't take showers because we need all the water we can get and we need our rest and training. Does that answer your question?”

“Yes, thank you.”

Peter and Vanessa talked a lot and most of the time they talked about their families. They trained together and ate lunch

together. After a while, Vanessa trusted Peter and told him her secret. At first he freaked out that she was a girl. She told him how her Jewish relatives were sent to the Nazi death camps and never came back. Vanessa wanted to fight them to get even. Peter had seen one of the concentration camps and was horrified at the sight. Then he calmed down and understood Vanessa's reasons.

It was now 7 days before they were going to be sent to the frontline and all the men got up, but Vanessa was still in bed dreaming about home and her farm horse, Blue Jeans. When all of a sudden she was interrupted.

“Wake up William! It's time to get up.” Peter said excitedly

Then he gasped. They were being attacked! It was still 7 days before they were going to be sent to the frontline!

“Watch out!”

With that Peter leaped into the air and pushed Vanessa out of the way. BOOM!! A bomb drop down from the sky.

“Run!” Peter cried.

They ran out of the room and in the rooms were the men and women were still asleep and warned them about the attack.

“RUN!!! THERE'S A BOMB!!!” Peter yelled.

Everyone got up and rushed out of the base, all the nurses were screaming. Finally everyone was out of the base and were

running for shelter and then all of a sudden, BOOM!! BOOM!! Two bombs went off and everyone screamed. After that, they counted the nurses to make sure no one was missing.

“One two.....forty five.... Sir we are missing 5 nurses.” the head soldier replied.

“Is everyone ok? If not I want them checked and fixed.” the chief said.

“Yes sir right away. But what about the nurses?”

“Half of you go and look for survivors, the rest help the others.”

Half the men went inside to look for survivors. Sure enough, they found 4 nurses dead. They never did find the fifth nurse so they told the chief.

“Sir we found 4 nurses dead but, we did not find the fifth nurse.”

Vanessa knew she was the fifth nurse.

“She probably died, right now we have bigger things to worry about.”

They checked everyone and the nurses that were ok helped the ones who were hurt. They had to send seven nurses to the nearest hospital, and only thirty eight nurses were left.

CHAPTER 3

They were now at the frontline, and then before they knew it, they were running toward each other shooting guns. BOOM!! A huge gun fire went off, and she saw someone fall to the ground. Vanessa thought to herself, I am almost there, just a little farther- A vibration went through her. She looked around, everyone was yelling something but she couldn't understand them. Everyone was running slowly and they were all blurry. Then she fell, a cold chill ran through her. THUD! She landed hard. Peter ran by, then he saw, Vanessa lying on the ground, she didn't move.

He ran up next to her, he looked at her and saw that she was shot.

“Vanessa can you hear me?! Vanessa?!”

She opened her eyes very slowly and she saw him saying something, but she couldn't hear him. She finally found out he was saying her name, she smiled faintly, then her eyes closed and she laid there cold and motionless. Tears ran down Peter's face, he screamed with anger.

To Be Continued.....