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# All In War

"Hey lets go!" "Alright alright I'm getting up." I hate waking up on this battleship everyday having to go dress up, my sergeant is so annoying. Time for me to go do one hundred push ups and sit ups, everybody is wearing green shirts, tan cargo pants, tan boots. Today is the day we get deployed off the battleship on Omah beach, for operation D-Day. I feel scared and just terrified to hear screaming and crying, my ears will not be able to stand all the bombs dropping on to the battlefield. I head to the ship's locker room to put on my deployment clothes, I put on my green helmet with ammo tied onto it and put my green vest on, and my green cargo pants on. My teammates are all ready for combat, and so am I. "Everybody! Let's go! Groups of 18 per mini ship." "Yes sir." Everybody replied, we hop in. Our captain cut our ropes and there we are in the ocean, the boat operators start the engines and we are on our way. I feel so many emotions getting mixed through my body and it doesn't feel good at all, I feel scared, sad, aggressive, mad, depressed, sick, and so much more. BOOM! A bomb has hit our ship, I get up very slowly. I tried mantling over the ship's edge, and I made it right before it exploded. I start sprinting for the first metal barricade, I take cover until my sergeant said I was good to move forward. "Reloading!" Is one of the most frequent words I hear as I keep moving. BANG! BANG! Bullets bounce off the truck I'm hiding behind. My sergeant yells to everyone that's on the truck that we have to move to the wall, some people call it the Normandy wall. I go prone

and start crawling towards the wall, when I make it my sergeant throws me a long bomb. I'm confused why he gave it to such a low rank like me, he told me to light the fuse and say fire in the hole. I get my lighter out and I light it, and I say FIRE IN THE HOLE! BOOM! Move Move, I hear. We start moving in on the Nazi fortress, I get behind everyone and start climbing the ladder. I feel relieved for a second, but then I look up and I take a deep breath and say BOMB! BANG! About a few seconds later I wake up and I'm extremely dizzy, I get up. I see that I got separated from my team by a far way, and I see that they got pass the Nazi fortress and into the heavily protected Nazi base. I pick up my backpack, while my eyes are blurry. I get to them and the medic asks if I'm okay, I respond with a very soft voice, yes. My team just got finished bombing site a, now they are heading for site b. I get up and run for my team, because I just remembered I have the bomb for site b. By the time I got there they already cleared the area and had some prisoners. My team starts to cover me has I planted the bomb, I ran has the timer hit zero. BAM! We had just cleared out the first Nazi fortress, then my team start setting up our rest camp for the day. I fell to the floor, with my nose bleeding. I wake up with the medic helping me out with a syringe. About 6 hours later, I laid my back against the wall. I was feeling a million times better, I got up to go talk and get a drink for some time. My head stil kind of hurt from that bomb that almost killed me, but atleast I made it. They were prepping to get moving soon to our next stop which was a city tooken over by the Nazi army. They said we would have a few obstacles on our way, I cracked my back and said let's go, I hopped in the

truck and sat up straight and we headed for the city. Also, not everyone went to the same place. We were split into teams, or you can also call it squadrons. When we made it to the city, we felt horribly sad for all the people living here. We saw houses on fire, broken roads, broken houses, and so much more destruction. Then, that's when the bullets started to blaze at us. I took cover at someone's house, I saw that the home owners were heavily injured. So, I carried each one to safety. When we made it to the church, I was the one who was supposed to barrage the door open and move in, I got my leg ready and I kicked the door down. I ran in and took cover, they told me to go hide on the second floor where most of the survivors were. Then I ran to the big clock on the roof, thats where a bomb was. I took anther deep breath and said, BOMB! I came tumbling down with the tower, I'm trying my hardest to hang on to something but I couldn't find anything. I thankfully hit the ground on something very soft, I got up and took cover in front of the church with the rest of my team. We saw where we were going to meet up with the team, until a huge obstacle came in. The Nazi soldiers started to surround us, but then our other teammates came in and controlled the situation. We moved to the camp all together, when we got there the plane had just landed. The back opened and we moved in, and we started our journey home. About 6 hours later, we landed and I got off and felt amazed. I felt so great, and also they were giving us a month break. Happiness!