

Friday 6th March 2026

Create a war narrative.

3 in 3

1. 3 ✓

2. A, Coordinating conjunction ✓
B, Subordinating conjunction ✓
C, Subordinating conjunction ✓

3. Everyone laughed at the clown whose nose had fallen onto the floor. ✓

The War Hero

In Chatham, standing over the park, is a towering, majestic war memorial. The ancient stone structure is surrounded by dark, brown vines that wrap round the memorial in respect. Thick khaki moss clings on to the crumbling stone, that has been worn down from the hundreds of years it has been sitting here all alone. The vines that wrap round the ancient column hides a long forgotten name of a hero. The letters carved into the stone have almost disappeared with the remaining letters being "LES."

For however long the park has existed, people have stopped and wondered about the story behind it. There is one old story that claims to have the answers about this forgotten hero...

Hundreds of years ago, lived a tall, wise man and his name was Charles Smith. As soon as the war broke out, he was first to sign the paperwork to enlist, hoping to get some and adventure. Rapidly he found himself on enrollment to be

a Western Front where most of the time he would guard imprisoned deserters. Unfortunately, due to the poor quality of the prison cells, Private Smith would often be spotted on the battlefield chasing a deserter. None of them ever came back, only Charles.

However, Private Smith's life was going to change very soon. After hours of fighting, a couple of terrified soldiers tried to make a run for it. Since Charles was very quick, he caught sight of one with ease. "Stop, or I will shoot!" he shrieked. Motivated by the shout, the deserter ran even quicker and slowly faded away in the barren land. Until, at the last second before he fully disappeared, Charles caught sight of the coward. Together, they avoided obstacles scattered across No Man's land including barbed wire and shrapnel. Out of options, the criminal darted into the dark, foggy woods with Private Smith following determinedly.

Hidden behind a plane wreckage, three German soldiers were circled around a map planning to attack the British camp. Their meeting was quickly interrupted by the ongoing chase between Charles and the coward. When the soldiers saw Private Smith, they all froze in shock. Charles had to act quick so he pulled out a grenade from his pocket and launched it right next to them. They all scrambled in fear with their deafening screams being heard all around the battlefield. The explosion went off. The ground shook and the screams went silent. He had no choice - it was his life or theirs.

Furious that they were ambushed so easily, a

German soldier slammed his gun against the mud of the trench wall and bellowed, "We can not let that coward get away like that! The next time we see him, he will wish he had never entered the battlefield." "I don't think that is a good idea," added the intelligent soldier while stroking his beard. "Running at the camp would get us killed within seconds. How about we put on the British uniform from the last mission and disguise ourselves as British deserters?" he whispered. "Let's trick this coward and teach 'der Kakerlake' a lesson he'll always remember."

As soon as night time appeared, Private Smith found himself hunting for deserters in the gloomy forest where the trees were split in half and on the brink of collapsing. Carefully, he leaped over a big puddle of sticky mud. When he landed, he saw a tall silhouette in the distance, only a couple of metres away. Before making a decision to run towards it, he got goosebumps - was it an ordinary deserter, or someone way more dangerous. Pushing onward, Charles followed the figure through bushes that clawed away at his skin. Whenever it looked like the figure was getting tired and Private Smith was getting closer, the 'deserter' got another burst of energy. With each step, they went deeper into the forest and Charles started to wonder if this was a trap all along.

Just before Private Smith was about to collapse in exhaustion, the deserter dived into a massive crater. Waiting inside was a German soldier with a machine gun ready to shoot at any moment. Then Private Smith realized that what he had thought earlier was true - he

was led into a trap. Without any other choice, Charles grabbed the machine gun and turned it away from him. With no escape he pulled out a handgun from his waist. The sound of gunshots echoed above Private Smith. The only thing he could hear was the loud clattering of bullets against steel but one of the bullets missed the steel and hit him instead. This sacrifice was not in vain. Because of his bravery, trapped British soldiers were freed and the German soldiers plans were revealed. This changed the war completely.

In honour of Private Smith's selfless act, an ancient monument stands tall waiting for someone new to discover him at the entrance of the park in Chatham.