

Leo G.	<p>I saw boats and other scared soldiers around me. Gunfire ferociously hitting the ground leaving an ear shattering pain. I smelt the calming salty sea, small wafting with smoke and new plants in this new territory. The dense sand crunching between my teeth as I dove for shelter. Painfully cold water from the shore as I was sure I'd faint. I felt depressed and emotionally hurt from doing this. What Will Happen?</p>
Aiden	<p>Someone shot a flare now the whole of the Ottoman knows where we are I taste the warm smokey air All my clothes are drenched, and my boots flooded with water I feel my heart coming out of my chest It has been so long since I hugged my family Why am I here? Why are we in this war?</p>
Macy	<p>The bright flashes of gunshots lighting up the war zone, I smell the scent of smoke and gunpowder. I start to feel overwhelmed with what's going on around me, And I come to realize that this isn't an exciting adventure anymore, This would be the biggest challenge of everyone's life. Why are we doing this?</p>
Eleni	<p>All I can hear is gunshots all around me. The disgusting smelly sea water washing up from shore. All of the ANZACS clothes were drenched full of water. Their socks were soaking, and their pants were dripping. I feel my heart beating fast, being nervous and anxious Thinking when or am I ever going to see my family again?</p>
Jackson	<p>Dead bodies surround me Gunshots hit the terrain as I hide in a trench Smoke fills my nostrils Mouthfuls of sand fill my mouth The delicate gun trigger touches my finger My clothes became drenched as I rush off the boat Which side will perish?</p>
Deanna	<p>They saw their own friends being killed. They heard gunshots fire from up above. They smelt the smoke coming from the fires in the bush. They tasted their own blood from wounds. They touched the bodies of fallen soldiers. They felt stressed and sad. They fought for us.</p>
Kodi	<p>As the ANZAC soldiers were to the land they were scared and sad As they were getting out of the rowboats the enemies started to shoot at the ANZAC and they let a beacon out. I touched the salty water and made it into the sand I felt my wet clothes and I heard soldiers screaming in pain As I made it up the hill, I tasted Ash and dust in the air and my body getting scratched by the tree branches.</p>

	As I smelt the gunpowder from my gun, I saw the dead bodies on the ground and guns getting fired.
Michael	<p>The sound of a foreign language spoken around me, The taste of sand, smoke and mud swirling around in my lungs. My body freezing, unable to move a single inch further it felt like having frostbite. My heart thumps with adrenaline as it is dragging itself along the rough sandy mountainous terrain. I look down at a bullet size hole in my chest. I long to see you mum.</p>
Jethro	<p>Explosions blasting before me. Smoke rising up to my face. Sweat dripping from my body and Adrenaline flowing through my veins. It's pitch black but all I can see are explosions lighting up the sky. I can hear my allies screaming in pain. When will this night ever end?</p>
Finlay	The gunpowder floating past my fragile fingers. The depressing overwhelming my heart less body. The spiky bushes scratching my tissue like skin. Groan from the dead with silencing rifles. My salty mouth shivling with sweat. When will this overcome me?
Taylor	<p>All the tall ships flew in around the coast of the Gallipoli army's land. It was 3am in the morning, the waves were massive from our ships, rushing through the ocean, as we tip-toed on the boat, trying not to attract any attention. A spark of light flashes from our main ship. We had been noticed! The battle had started. Bullets flew across the sky, taking out a quarter of our army, as the bullets' loud sound would awaken any sleeping villagers nearby. We forcibly got pushed into the water, with heavy machinery on our backs, remembering our loved ones.</p>
Lily.P	<p>Drawing with water salty and cold Hart beat with fear sad and annoyed Feeling the heat guns pulling back Screaming crying with tears down my face How will I ever survive knowing this all.</p>
Zella	<p>Dear older sister Jenny, I've seen gruesome dead bodies and wounded soldiers draping over trenches. Also, gunshots rapidly fired at me, and I didn't know where they came from, and smelt the fresh salt waters of Gallipoli.</p> <p>At 5:30am we traveled through the vast terrain in sight of Ottoman soldiers. Heading up to the mountainous shoreline.</p> <p>Unfortunately, many soldiers have died. We had days where we put down our guns to dig up graves for the dead soldiers who fought with all their might and unluckily passed away defending the countries of the commonwealth. We commemorated these brave people.</p> <p>Jenny, now we are hand in hand with the Ottoman soldiers we have declared peace.</p> <p>Jenny I love you, I am coming home. I can't wait to see you.</p>

	Sincerely, Big brother John
Samuel Irvine	<p>Dear family,</p> <p>It's 3:AM and all I can taste in Gallipoli is the salty air going off the black deep water. All I can hear is the sound of gunshots and people who have been wounded are groaning. The sight of all the Ottomans at their trenches spread fear throughout me and every ANZAC in Gallipoli.</p> <p>All I tasted is the sweat and blood of myself and soon I wondered when I would ever come home?</p>
Liana	<p>Dear older sister Katy - 4 days of fighting</p> <p>The sound of people screaming in terror, the taste of sweat dripping down my face into my dry mouth, the stench of the smell of dead bodies sickens me. the freezing cold water makes my body shiver in terror. I've seen over 100 dead bodies.</p> <p>I've seen a lot of gruesome things Katy, I love you and hope to see you soon, until tomorrow.</p> <p>Mario, your big brother.</p>
Sebastian	It's 3am and there are gun shots all around me. I smelled smoke everywhere before I got on land. I fell in the water and tasted salt water and sand. The water was very cold, and it was frightening.
Santiago	I can see the water splashing as bullets hit it. I saw the brightness of the gunshots hitting the boat. Heard the groaning of men. Heard gunshots left and right. Smelt the salt water on me.
Tom	<p>The smokey air flowing through my lungs.</p> <p>Other soldiers were falling around me.</p> <p>The smell of saltwater drenching my clothes.</p> <p>I could hear the commander barking orders to soldiers.</p> <p>The gun triggers at my finger rapidly pulling back.</p> <p>The darkness obstructing my view of where I was going.</p> <p>Explosions all around me and the cries for help from fellow soldiers.</p>
Addison	<p>I feel my body hit the sand, I turn my head and see my teammates running toward enemy territory.</p> <p>I start to slowly feel my mouth fill with blood.</p> <p>I hear the faint sound of gunshots and screams as my eyes slowly start to close.</p> <p>I start to give out.</p> <p>I'm not going to make it out alive.</p>
Savannah	<p>4:45AM, my stomach is twirling around and around.</p> <p>The nauseous feeling in my head makes me want to vomit. Dry air fills up my mouth. The glowing moon has disappeared below the cold lifeless ocean. My whole body is drenched with blood, sweat and seawater. My heart is about to pounce out of my chest in excitement but fear. Buckets of tears coming down like a waterfall from my bloodshot red eyes. The sound of the trigger being pulled then loud horrified screaming. The sound of bodies thudding to the ground. Loud groaning coming from people in need. Blood squirting out of people's wounds as their life fades away, bit by bit. Grainy dense sand being crushed under my boots.</p> <p>How did I get here, why am I here and will I ever make it out alive?</p>