

A letter by Serene Au Cambridge 6

It was a cold and snowy Christmas time. We were waiting for reinforcements from our general, since the first battle of war had left so many dead bodies. However, we couldn't let our guard down at any moment because the enemies might take this chance to attack again. After all, we were quite scared of being shot again. Fresh blood was seen everywhere and there was no mercy.



On Christmas Eve, some of us were setting up the Christmas tree. It was so cold that the mud was frozen into solid. When darkness fell, we lit the surroundings with candles and lanterns to feel like home. We sang our own beautiful carols. At once, the whole place was filled with the sound of harmonies. The song went like this, "O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum...!" When the song finished, British soldiers applauded the Germans.

Just then, the war started again. When we were about to have a second round of battle, our captain called us to hold our fire. Halfway through, he went out to see the British. Later, he announced that the war would continue after Christmas. At that moment, smiles were shown on everyone's faces. After a while, we were dressed with smart uniforms for the celebration.

During the celebration, we knew that most of the soldiers were thinking of their close relatives, even though nobody voiced out a single words. Tears rolled down their cheeks but gift exchanges still carried on to mark the end of the memorable night.