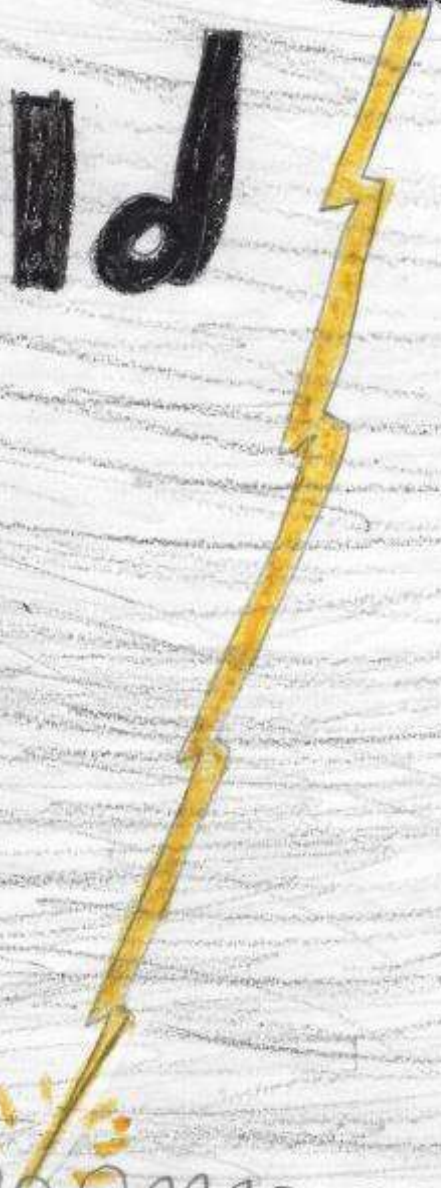


World

War 2

By Brianna



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CHAPTER 1

Sign up

1:47

Vanessa Hill was out in the barn when she saw soldiers ride into town. She got her horse, Lucky, from her stable and rode to town. When she got there, there were four soldiers. One of them were hammering up a sign.

The sign read, *“Men and women needed for war. Every house hold must have someone sign up. The women will be nurses and will be in good care. The men will be soldiers fighting in the war.”*

As I finished reading the sign they started to walk away. I got angry when I read that. I ran up to the soldier who put the sign up.

“Excuse me! Why can’t women fight in the war as soldier? What rights do men have that we women do not?”

“Ma ’me, I understand why you are upset but we have a sworn agreement with the chief to keep all women safe and out of the battle field.”

“Peter! Come on soldier we need to get back to camp!”

I rode Lucky back to the barn as fast as I could. Vanessa ran into the house with the door slamming behind her.

“Mom, Dad! There is going to be a war.”

“Oh Vanessa this is terrible.”

“And in each house hold someone has to join”

“Vanessa dear, will you go into town and get your father a uniform?”

“Actually, I was thinking about joining as a nurse...”

“Dear, are you sure about this? War is a scary and dangerous place.”

“Yes mom I’m sure. I want to do this and I will be fine.”

Vanessa went into town to join. They left tomorrow.

“Mom I will be fine. And I will letter you every day”

“Good luck in world war II” her mom said.

Vanessa hugged her mom and dad and kissed them goodbye. As she walked out the door, she could hear her mom burst out on tears. She cried at the thought that she might not ever see them again.

May 27, 1944

While crossing the Atlantic Ocean Vanessa thought of her mom and dad and all her friends back home. 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 Normandy, France.

In this war, girls had to be nurses. But Vanessa didn’t want to be a nurse at all, she wanted to fight as a soldier in World War II. She had a plan. 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 all the nurses were gathered, they counted the nurses to see how many there were.

“There are 47 nurses sir!” The assistant chief 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, beds, and armor. After a few hours the guards told them it was time to eat. Vanessa stayed behind, she had a plan sure to work. As the guard walked out the door, he saw Vanessa was not leaving the room.

“Hey you can’t stay here without the head nurse.”

“I am just looking around so that I know where things are in case of an emergency.”

“Fine you have ten minutes. I’ll be waiting outside the door if you need me”

Once he left, she looked around and found a pair of scissors and quickly cut her hair.

“Hurry up, in there!”

Startled, 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 knocked on the door and then walked in and looked at her confused.

“Where is the nurse that was just in here?”

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

“How? I was outside the door the whole time. And how did YOU get in here anyway?”

“She took the emergency way out and said that there’s a guard on the outside of the other door. And for me to tell you.” Vanessa responded.

“Well we better get going before they think we’re missing”

They left the room and made their way to the cafeteria. After lunch she lined up with the women forgetting that she was now a “guy.” Then she felt a tap on her shoulder.

“Excuse me but I think you’re in the wrong line. You’re in the nurse’s line.”

Vanessa asked what his name and thanked him. She told him her name was Alex. He said his name was Peter. At that moment she instantly recognized him. He was the soldier who was in their town and the one she had talked to.

Soon after, they were lead to a training camp. She could barely finish the course. Vanessa was always the last the finish. After seven hours of training, the guard said it was time to rest.

“So Peter, where are you from?”

“South Virginia. You?”

“North Dakota. Do you have a family?”

“I have a little sister and my mom. My dad left us when I was little. But everything is just fine. My mom provides for us.” Peter replied.

June 4, 1944

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 enough to tell him that she wasn’t a guy. So when they were done training, she pulled him aside.

“Peter, I need to tell you something but you can’t tell anyone. And don’t freak out. Ok?”

“Why would I freak out Alex? You can tell me anything.”

“Well.... I’m not a guy. My name is Vanessa Hill.” She said quickly.

“WHAT !!?. 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 seven 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 seven 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 where 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, there were screams everywhere! Finally everyone was out of the base and were running for shelter. BOOM!! BOOM!! BOOM!! Three more bombs went off and everyone screamed. After that, they counted the nurses to see if they were all alright.

“One two.....forty three.... Sir we are missing four 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?”

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

Thirty soldiers went inside to look for survivors. Thirty soldiers walked back with frowns.

“Sir we found the three nurses dead along with twenty dead soldiers.”

“What about the fourth nurse? Did you find her?”

Vanessa started to worry. She knew she was the missing nurse. Will they find her? She held her breathe.

“She was probably crushed. And I hate to say this, but we have bigger things to worry about than a missing nurse. Right now we have bigger things to worry about.”

“But sir! We promised to take care of the nurses.”

“ I know I know but you looked and could not find her and we are under attack and we need to be ready.” They checked everyone. Some nurses that made it out safely and unharmed helped those who were hurt. In some cases, they had to send some nurses and soldiers to the nearest hospital, and only thirty eight nurses were left.

Chapter 3

June 11, 1944

They were now at the frontline. Vanessa was now shaking. A big part of her told her she would make this out alive. But a tiny part in her new she wasn't. And then before she knew it, they were on the field, guns shooting and people screaming. The screams rang in her ears. BOOM!! A huge gun fire went off, and she saw someone fall to the ground. They were just lying there motionless. Vanessa thought to herself, I am almost there, just a little farth- A vibration went through her body. She felt dizzy. She looked around, everyone was running slowly and they were all blurry. As if the whole world was stuck in slow motion. Then she fell, a cold chill ran through her. THUD! She landed hard. “So this is how I am going to die” she thought. Just then, Peter ran by. He looked at her and stopped and ran to her side.

“Vanessa can you hear me?! Vanessa?!”

She opened her eyes very slowly and she saw him saying something, but she couldn't hear or understand him. She could just barely make out the words he was saying. With all the strength she had left, she gave a faint smile. Then she closed her eyes and she laid there cold and motionless. Tears ran down Peter's face as he screamed with anger.

To find out what happens, read [World War Two continues](#).