

2 April 1917

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Victor Davidson
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Emilia
London
Cherry Blossom St.
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My Dearest Emilia,

Oh how I have missed you my love, I long to be staring into your big beautiful eyes. Days pass, and I find myself reminiscing about the days I was in your warm embrace.

I hope you are doing relatively well, I am terribly hungry, all I have eaten in the last seventeen hours is a bowl of stew. I have been chewing on this piece of gum for the last couple hours, it is completely flavorless and now feels like a dry piece of rubber.

Unexpectedly there has been a huge amount of boredom in the trenches. We have gone days and days fearfully waiting for the Germans to shoot. Nobody runs anymore at the shot of a gun, it's the new normal.

One thing this life has taught me, is that life is ever so precious, and you should not take advantage of one second of it. I have watched my fellow soldiers fall to the ground next to me, it just breaks my heart. Hoping to see you soon my love.