

Dear mum, dad and Lucy my Love

First of all I miss you all very much. The battlefield is not what I expected. It's awful and painful. I killed people; I watched people get killed in terrible ways. I regret so much that I left you and can't stop thinking about what's going to happen if I'm never going to see you again.

This might be the last letter you get from me. I don't know cause something is going to happen. I can't say why if this letter will be opened by the wrong people...

I can't describe what I have seen these last of months. It's only out of luck that I'm still alive. It's the last place I ever want to come again. Everything is so not what I thought it would be.

But the few friends I have left here keep saying that this we are doing is for good and we are fighting for the future and the future of our children.

We get our energy from our hopes. If we have food it's not something our bodies can use to fight with. Everything is based on hope and our love to families and friends back home.

I miss everything about Mississippi. The sun, the slow rain as beating drums, the snow, the soft wind that touches my cheek. The warm sun that makes me feel complete.

There is nothing here! No sun, no snow, no soft wind, only hard rain. We can hardly stand on our feet when it gets really bad. Yesterday the wind killed a man. A trunk fell and landed on him. I couldn't sleep. I haven't got much sleep these days. We have been vigilant every single night. It's painful and intolerable. My thoughts flys beyond the water and over trees and the mountains and right back to you. I look at you in my mind and look at all the happy memories we have together.

I'd never prayed before in my life, but not now I can't pray enough to see the love of my life again, Lucy. I love you and I want to have a future with you if God will only let me.

Tell Andrews parents that they lost the strongest, most honest and fearless son. Keep a minute's silence for Andrew, my true friend to respect a man who fought for the world's future.

I love you all and miss you like no one ever can describe.

*Your dear son
William Parris*

Dear Marina

I might never see you and I regret that I took this offer in the army to protect our nation. The only one I want to protect is you. You are my world. We should have married each other and you would get everything I own as well as you already have my heart. I have now been in this war for a three month and seen the most terrible thing you can't image for two men's lifetimes.