

Pvt. Bishop

“Bishop, pick up your rifle and get over here” shouted Captain Harris as George Bishop was scurrying around under the grenade table for his last picture of his mum before she died.. “Come on mate” said Sam Goshworth, who was Georges best friend. We’ve got to go, the Germans are nearly on of us”. So George got in the green and brown Camouflage truck. “Jesus, that was close” shouted Captain Harris as a hand grenade exploded beside the truck. “Come on you idiot, shoot them” said Lieutenant Josh, the bully of the bunch. George got out his Springfield rifle and started shooting at the enemy as the truck went by. Just when they thought they had escaped the driver, Pvt. Michael, was sniped from a tatty old building to the left of the trucks position. The truck went wild, swinging from side to side. The truck tipped and crashed into the building. Captain Harris was first up “Lieutenant get up” “Sir, I’m stuck” Lt. Josh replied. George and Sam were unconscious. Lt. Josh got out and ran away with Captain Harris. George woke up in a dark room his ribs killing. He tried to get up but he had his hands strapped behind the chair he was sitting on. He tried untying his hands behind his back, but it was no use they were tied to tight. He couldn't hear, see, smell or feel anything. He then heard people laughing. The next thing he knew was that he was knocked out by a single punch. He then woke up in a old, unused warehouse, the one they crashed into to be precise. He saw two men with Nazi badges on their arms talking together. “Bishop...” the first man said. “How do you know my name?” he asked. The man pointed his finger at his name tag. “Ah,” George said. “You’re gonna tell us a few answers!”



“
top

The second man said “Now, where were you heading in that truck?” “Why should I tell you” George replied, and at that moment he felt a strike of a fist go right across his face. “What's your problem!” George shouted. “You” the first man said. “Now where were you going?” asked the first man. “I don't know, just anywhere away from the battlefield I guess”. The first man then struck George hard in the stomach. “The Cliffside” George said struggling for breath. “Why?” the first man asked. “... I don't know” This time it was the second man who came over to sweep the chair legs from under the chair George was sitting on. George felt the back of his head whack the floor at full pelt. When he opened his eyes he heard a click of a gun above his head. “Now, why were you travelling to the cliff side?” “To arm the...Duck!” “To arm a duck? What do you think I am, stupid?”



“Yeah” and just as the first man was about to hit George a bullet hit him in the head. “Sniper!” The second man shouted out loud. Then all of the sudden a load of people streamed out of nowhere, they all had heavy loaded MP40s and Kar98Ks. “Fire!” they shouted. Then a tank burst through the wall with an American star on it. “Yes” George said under his breath. “Come on, get in” said Captain Harris. So George got in.

When they were a safe distance away captain Harris said “Now sit back and watch the fireworks!” .Just a few seconds after he said that an artillery plane came and bombed the old warehouse. “It’s about time, I thought you’d forgotten me” “well, we thought about it but you’re the one with the satchel charges, anyway where's Sam we couldn't find him" said captain Harris. “Hey, boss I think you should hear this” said Pvt. Ross holding

It was the German radio. "We have your person Americans...Sam Goshworth is his name. He has a message for you..." "Get out of here, for your own safety" that was Sam for sure George could recognise the voice. Then he heard "Say goodbye to him" that wasn't Sam. Bang!!! They all heard the gunshot over the radio.



"Aaaaah" that was Sam. "No!" shouted George. "Aaaar, we lost him" said Captain Harris annoyed.

"I'm sorry buddy" said Pvt. Ross. "It wasn't your fault" George replied. "Sir, we're receiving heavy fire from the west" said Lance Corporal Gibson. "Bishop get on the turret" ordered captain Harris, shouting. "Yes sir" said George angrily under his breath.

So George slipped under the turret then stood up. He could see about 36 of the enemy from here. He fired rapidly at them. He could see them going down quickly. Then rising from above him he could see a helicopter. He knew it wasn't on his side. It then fired a missile at them "Oh, no" said George. "What is it?" asked Captain Harris. "Missile!" yelled George and just as Lt. Josh was about to swear the missile hit the tank.

Number 2 out soon.