

# Diary entry of a prisoner of war essay



**ASSIGN  
BUSTER**

Prisoner of war diary entry 19th of April 1941 marks my second in year In this prisoner of war camp, I managed to gather a pen and paper from a guard to write this diary entry. I am very scared and I wonder how my father is going as it is his birthday tomorrow and I haven't seen him for actually I can't even remember the last time I saw him It was that long ago.

This camp is like death: they are making me work day and night, getting up at 4 in the morning and not getting back to bed until at least 11 with very little food throughout the day, I can never remember being this hungry. I am exhausted and I don't think I can take it much longer but I am hanging in there with the hope of seeing my family again. I have tried to escape from this torture with a mate named Sergeant Park one time last year to try and get back with our beloved families but that was a big mistake.

Sergeant Park and I dug a huge tunnel under the brick wall that outlines the torture camp with bad memories. With the completion of the tunnel Sergeant Park and I were so excited to finally escape, so as we were crawling our way through the tunnel that took Sergeant Park and I seven months to dig with very little energy that we had. At the end of the tunnel Sergeant Park popped his head up and there were attack dogs securing the outer walls of the jail and they killed Sergeant Park.