

## Male Character Monologue

Please read through three times – in a French accent, German accent and British accent

WW2....what memories. I am a soldier, and this war is one I will never forget. Night and day, we fought. Often tired, hungry and cold, we were forced to stay vigilant at all times. The comradery amongst our band of brothers was a bond like I've never felt before. We were closer than brothers. Each man had to know and trust that the man next to him would die in his place, if necessary. We came out of the war with friendships that will last a lifetime. One particular night, I was in a trench with a fellow soldier. We were both tired but could not afford to sleep, as we were anticipating a large garrison of enemy soldiers to attack that night. To boost our spirits, we began to talk of life at home. Our families, where we grew up and what life would be like after the war. We spoke of our wives and children. Such great memories and great plans for the future. As we were talking, the enemy soldiers approached. All of a sudden, we could hear shooting, shouting and the sound of planes all around us. The battle lasted through the night. Thankfully we came out victoriously.