

THE LOST LOVE OF WAR

The young soldier embraced his fiancée and planted a soft kiss upon her forehead as they stood on the beach waiting for Higgins Boat, the troop-carrying landing craft that would take the young man and the other soldiers to fight the second world war. Shared tears fell between them as they said their goodbyes, knowing that it would be the last time they would see each other till after the war. The soldier wiped the tear from his fiancée's eye as he promised they would marry the moment he returned.

With one last look the soldier stepped onto the boat and waved goodbye to his love. Dabbing her eyes with her silk handkerchief she raised her arm and frantically waved. However, the engagement ring he had presented her with the previous day flew off her finger and landed somewhere in the sand. She panicked and started combing back the sand to find it. Sadly, it was nowhere to be found.

Thirty years later she returned to the beach. Now she was old and, in a wheelchair, pushed by her nurse. The soldier never returned. He was killed in action. She never wanted anyone else so she stayed single. Even though she knew cruel fate had stolen her love from her she still made the trip to the beach every day, this was in the hope that she would find the engagement ring she lost thirty years ago. It would mean that she would at least have a part of him to hold onto.

She asked the nurse to push her towards the spot where the two lovers last stood and with failing eyesight, she scanned the area with the help of her nurse in the hope of locating the ring. Suddenly, the wheelchair hit a stone and toppled over, causing the old lady to fall forward on her face. As the old lady lay motionless on the sand the nurse went to pick her up. Sadly, the fall was fatal and the old lady died.

An ambulance arrived and the nurse sat in the back with the old lady. The nurse went to hold the old lady's hand when she noticed it was closed. Something was in her hand. The nurse managed to pry the hand open and she was amazed by what she saw...for in the old lady's hand she found...dogshit.