

⊕ **A Sapper's Last Words**

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At last the objective is again in sight.  
Nothing has changed since the other night.  
Now all is left is to slip through and plant our package  
Then retreat quickly and view the carnage.

The sentries and dogs are *not* where they were before.  
It seems we've been detected and danger is at the door.  
We must shoot it out while others go another way.  
It looks like this may be our final day.

I worked my way around the hill.  
I tried to be so quiet and still.  
I stood up suddenly to get a look.  
And for just a second was all it took.

I saw his face as he saw mine.  
And shots rang out.  
And shots rang out....