

Here I am in France looking for our agents who are unfortunately missing. The war is finally over, and I can't help feeling slightly sad while remembering how life used to be before the war. Bittersweet memories flooding my head.

As a young girl, I lived in my father's estate in Romania and went to school in many cities, such as London and Paris. I remember it all so vividly. It feels so recent, but also like it was a lifetime ago. Spending time just relaxing, playing around, I miss it so much.

I had to leave home to go to the UK at around the age of 19. You might ask why. It was because of Nazi control in Germany and increasing conflict across Europe. The UK is very different, but it is also much safer. I still miss home everyday and think about all the happy memories I had there.

In the UK, I began working to help with the war effort. I started off quite low, working as a secretary, but I worked extremely hard and climbed the ranks. I eventually became chief recruiter for the first female spies in the war.

And now we are back to present reality, the end of the war. Lives have been disrupted and families torn apart. All we can do is hope that it gets better from here. Hope I can find the missing agents.

Based on the life of Vera Atkins and written by Year 8 Student Eva.