

MORAL FIRE

"I CAN'T REALLY SAY WHY I DECIDED TO BREAK AWAY...MAYBE IT WAS THE ROUTINE RINGING OF THE ALARM....

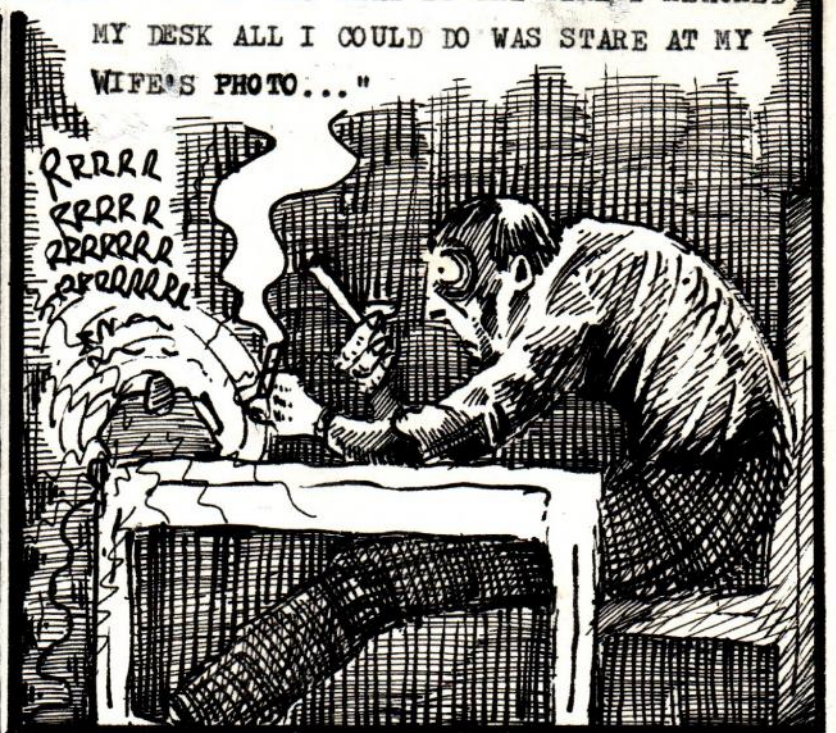
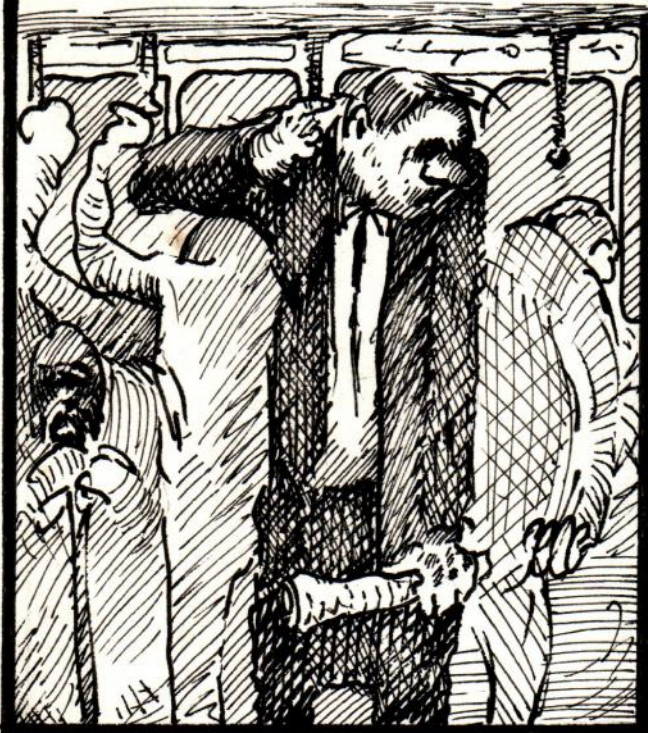


OR MAYBE IT WAS THOSE BLOODY AWFUL BREAKFAST TIMES.....

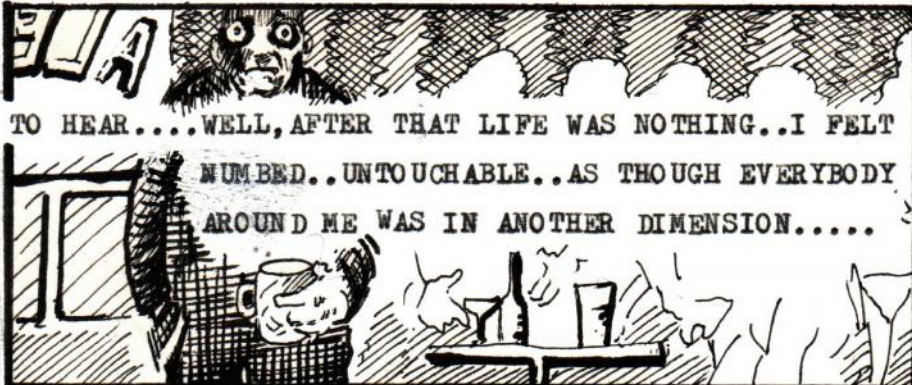
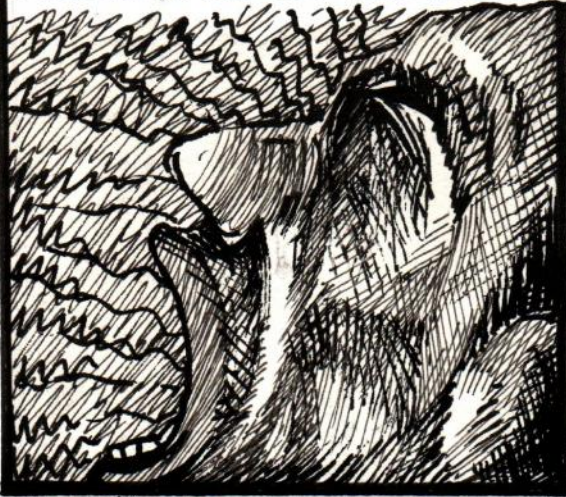


ON TOP OF THAT COMMUTING ICED THE CAKE....IT GOT SO BAD THAT BY THE TIME I REACHED

MY DESK ALL I COULD DO WAS STARE AT MY WIFE'S PHOTO..."



"ONE DAY THE SILENT SCREAM
OCCURRED...THE CRY THAT NOBODY
HEARS..THE ONE YOU WANT EVERYONE TO HEAR....WELL, AFTER THAT LIFE WAS NOTHING..I FELT



NUMBED..UNTOUCHABLE..AS THOUGH EVERYBODY
AROUND ME WAS IN ANOTHER DIMENSION.....

I HAD MONEY IN MY POCKET..SO I NEVER WENT HOME
THAT NIGHT...I WONDER SOMETIMES IF SHE KNOWS I'M
NOT GOING BACK....."



GET AWAY
FROM IT
ALL

OR IF MY MEAL'S STILL
BURNING IN THE SODDIN
OVEN

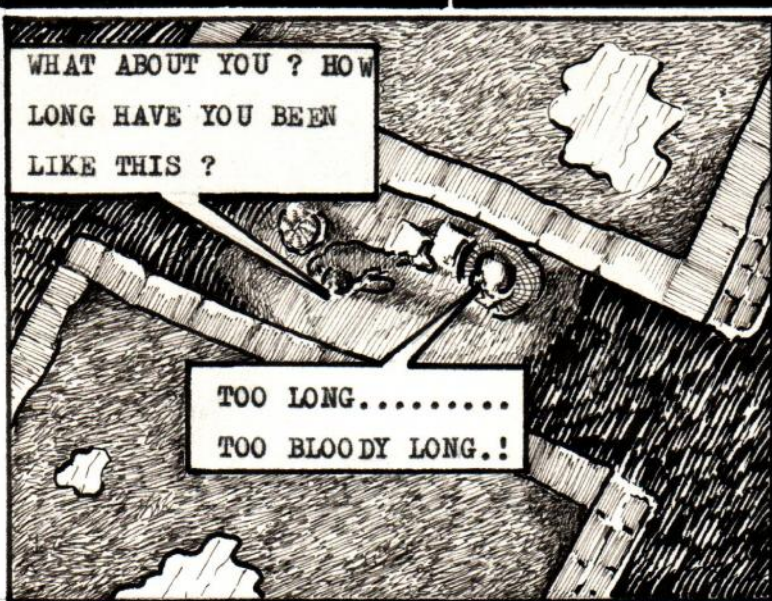


SO HOW LONG HAVE YOU
BEEN "OF NO FIXED
ABODE"AS THEY SAY ?

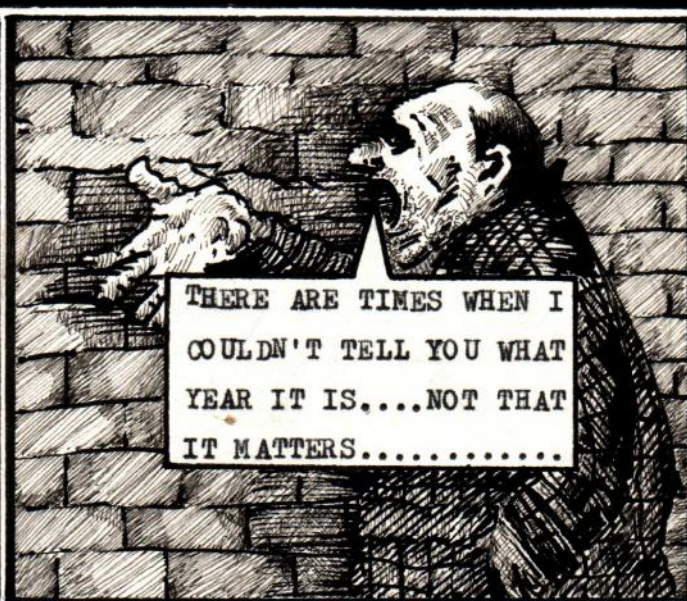


A WEEK.....

WHAT ABOUT YOU ? HOW
LONG HAVE YOU BEEN
LIKE THIS ?



TOO LONG.....
TOO BLOODY LONG..!



THERE ARE TIMES WHEN I
COULDN'T TELL YOU WHAT
YEAR IT IS....NOT THAT
IT MATTERS.....

KING AND COUNTRY..KING AND
COUNTRY..KING AND COUNTRY



I REMEMBER THE WAR...THE CONSTANT
FEAR..THE SMELL..COLD....



WHAT SAW ME THROUGH
THAT HELL WAS A
MEMORY AND A PHOTO
OF MY WIFE AND KID.



I'D SEEN SO MUCH PAIN..FELT SO MUCH MISERY.I WAS
BECOMING INSENSITIVE TO IT ALL.AT TIMES DEATH
FELT SO NEAR BUT THE THOUGHT OF ANNIE AND YOUNG
CHRISTOPHER KEPT IT AT BAY...



WHEN IT WAS ALL OVER I HAD
CHANGED...NO MATTER HOW RIGHT
YOU FEEL ABOUT YOUR FIGHT YOU
NEVER STOP SEEING THE FACES OF
THE MEN YOU KILLED...AND KNOWING
THAT SOMEWHERE A HUSBAND OR
FATHER WOULD NEVER GO HOME.



BACK TO BLIGHTY..YOU
COMIN' FOR A BEER WHEN
WE DOCK MATE ?

NOT ME PAL..
I'M OFF TO SEE
MY MISSUS WHEN
I'VE GOT ME
SOME SMART TOGS



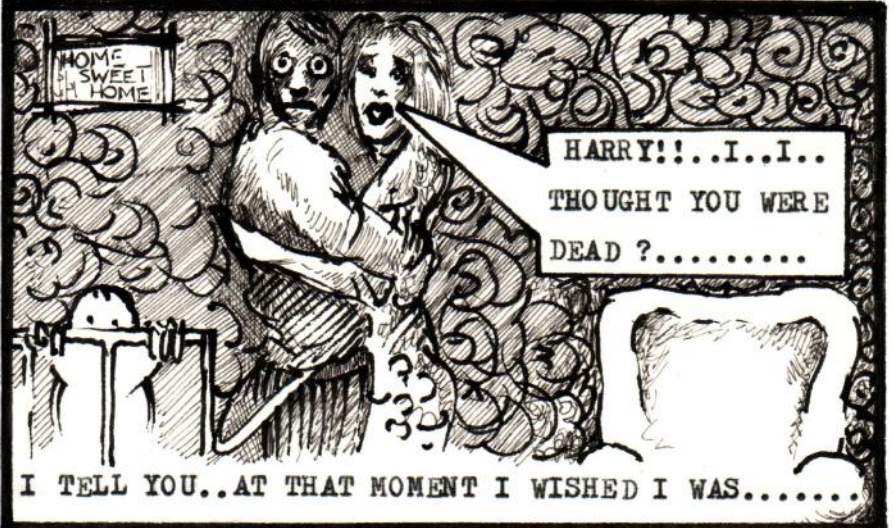
NATURALLY I HAD HOPED SHE'D BE THERE
WHEN THE SHIP LANDED..BUT WHEN SHE
WASN'T THAT WAS MY CUE TO DO WHAT I
HAD IN MIND.I WANTED HER TO SEE ME AS
A SMART YOUNG CIVVY:THE WAR,AFTER
ALL,WAS OVER..TIME FOR A FRESH START



I OPENED THE DOOR....."



DARLING I'M H.....!



HARRY!!..I..I..
THOUGHT YOU WERE
DEAD ?.....

I TELL YOU..AT THAT MOMENT I WISHED I WAS.....

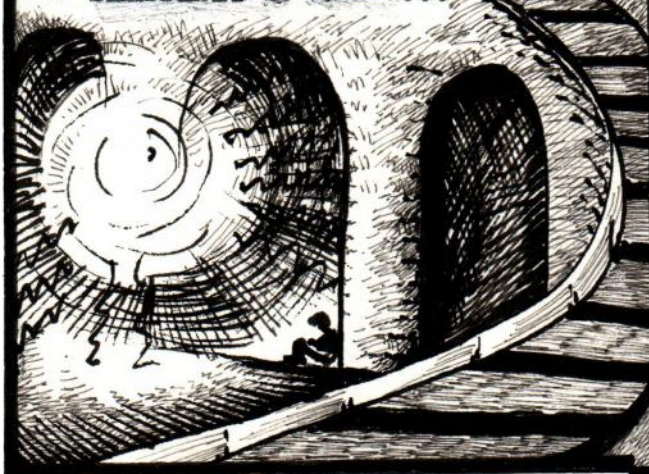
THE ONE THING THAT HAD MADE ME SURVIVE
HAD BEEN SNATCHED FROM ME....



THAT WAS THE LAST TIME I EVER SAW MY
WIFE OR SON....



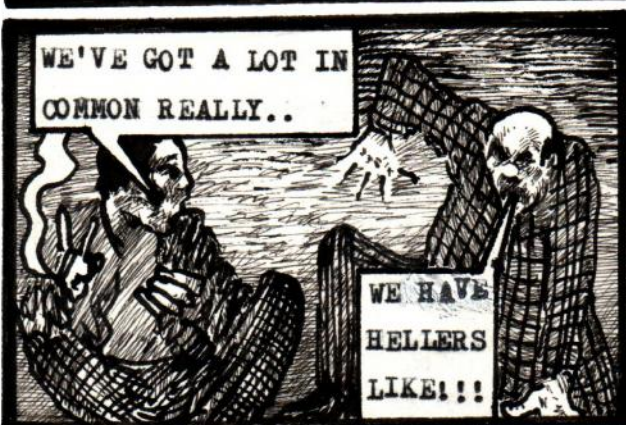
THE FIRST NIGHT WAS AWFUL BUT I WAS
TOO SHATTERED TO MIND....



STILL..I'VE GOT THE
OLD COAT...NEVER
LET ME DOWN..



WE'VE GOT A LOT IN
COMMON REALLY..

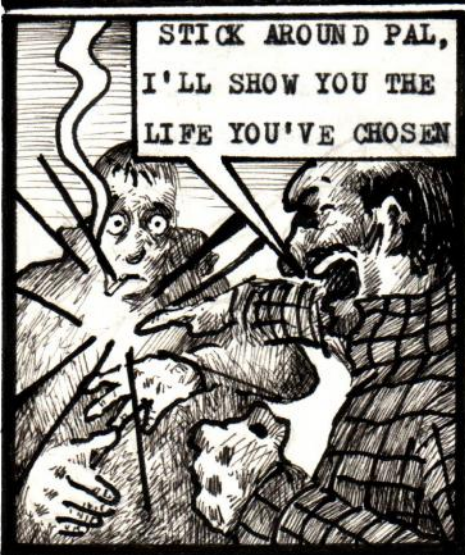


WE HAVE
HELLERS
LIKE!!!

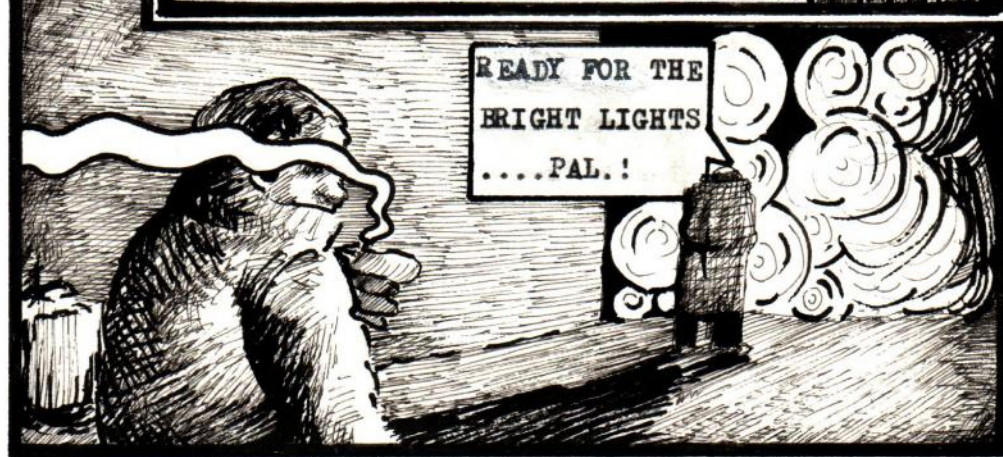
YOU TURNED YOUR BACK
ON EVERYTHING YOU HAD
CREATED FOR YOURSELF.
YOU COULN'T COPE WITH
YOUR OWN LIFE..! I HAD
NO CHOICE.I HAD TO GO
TO WAR.I HAD NO HAND
IN CREATING MY PROBLEMS.
I TURNED MY BACK ON
SOMETHING THAT WAS NO LONGER MINE.!!!



STICK AROUND PAL,
I'LL SHOW YOU THE
LIFE YOU'VE CHOSEN



READY FOR THE
BRIGHT LIGHTS
....PAL.!



WHEN YOU CHOOSE THIS WAY OF EXISTING YOU
LOSE YOUR VOICE...NOT MEDICALLY BUT SOCIALLY



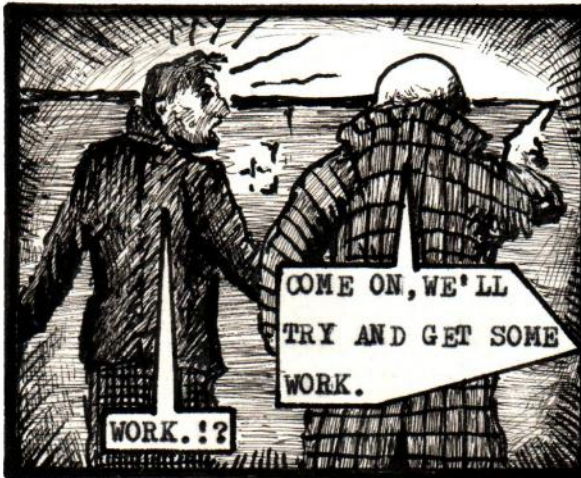
YOU BECOME THE PITIABLE SUBJECT OF
THEIR SYMPATHY..YOU KNOW, "STILL
THERE'S ALWAYS SOMEONE WORSE."



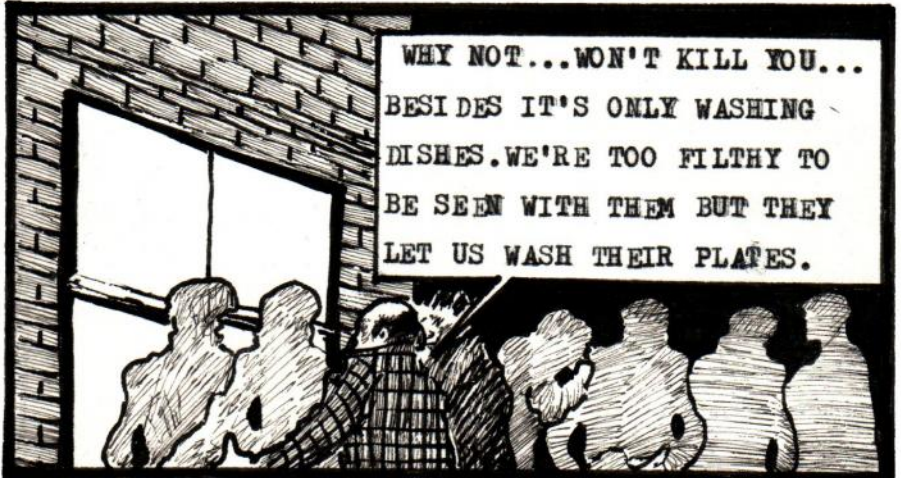
IT'S HARD TO SAY
WHO'S WORSE OFF..
WE ALL END UP
EQUAL.!



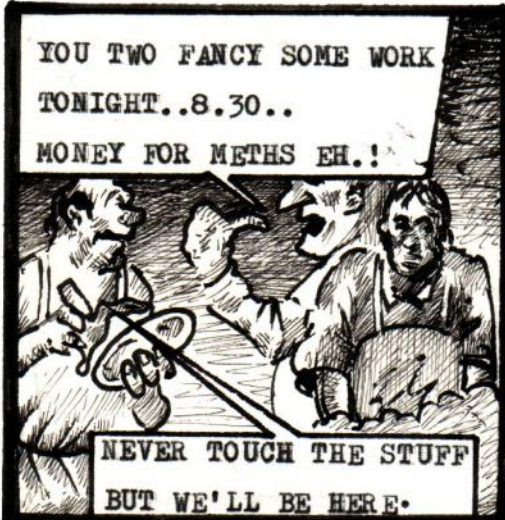
THE THING IS..SOME OF US
DIE LONG BEFORE THE
BREATHING STOPS..



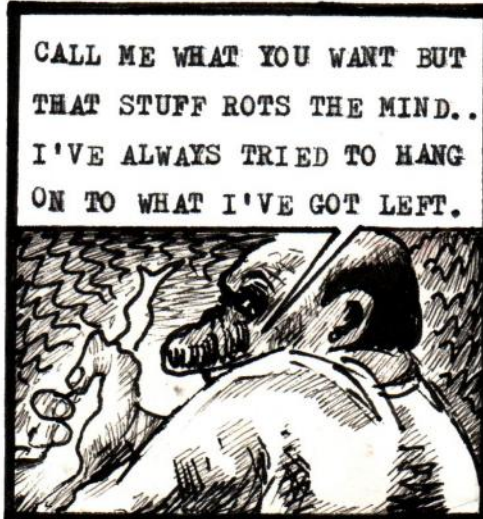
WHY NOT...WON'T KILL YOU...
BESIDES IT'S ONLY WASHING
DISHES..WE'RE TOO FILTHY TO
BE SEEN WITH THEM BUT THEY
LET US WASH THEIR PLATES.



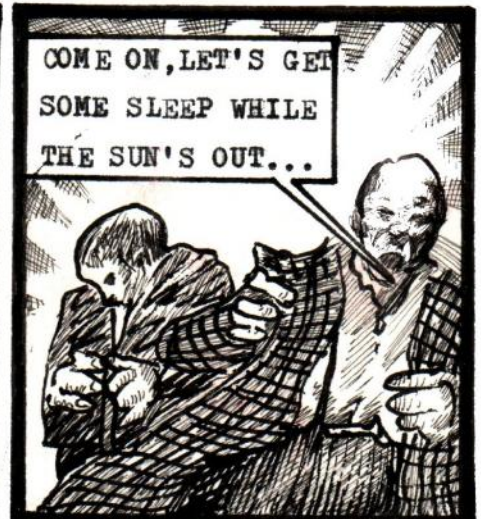
YOU TWO FANCY SOME WORK
TONIGHT..8.30..
MONEY FOR METHS EH.!

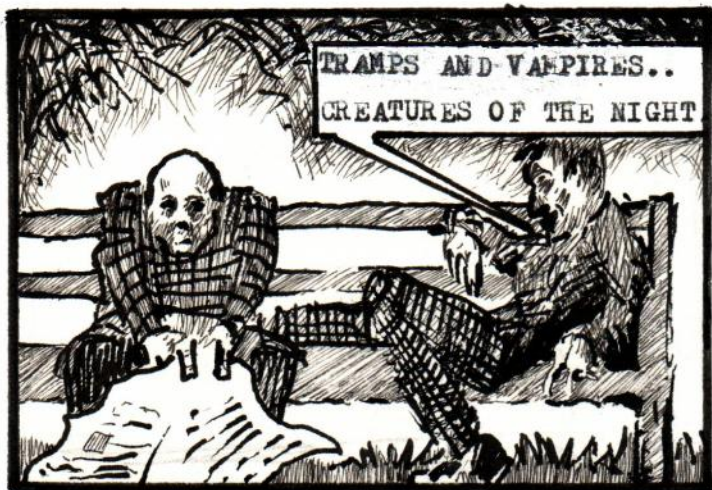


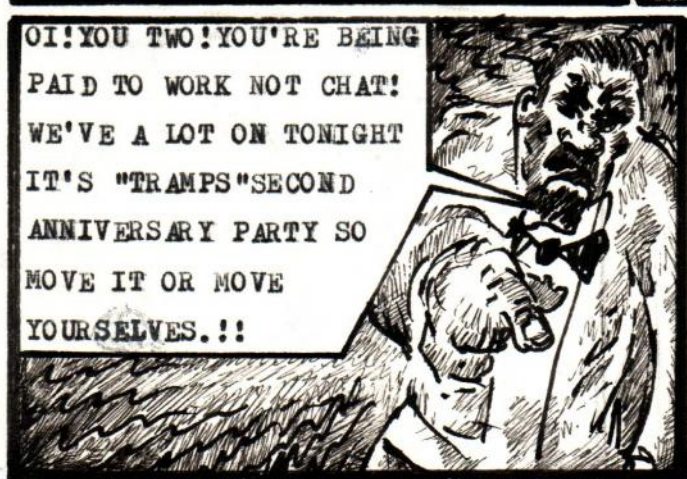
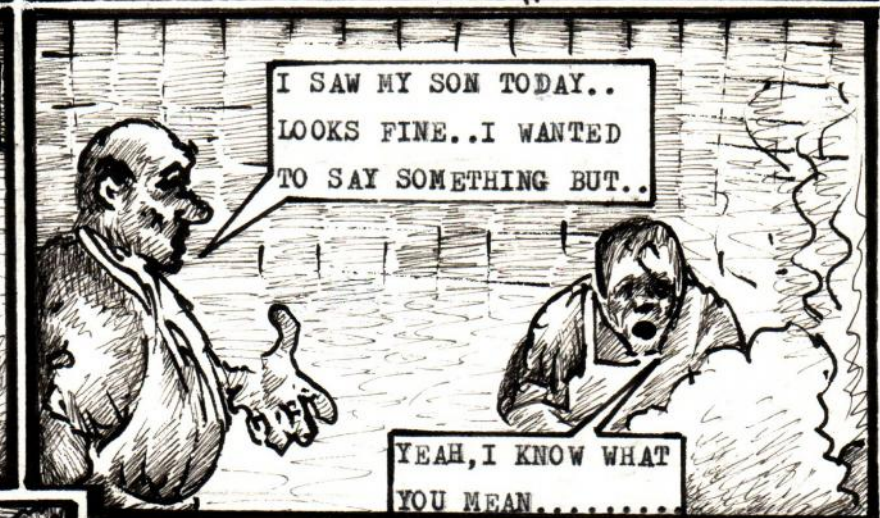
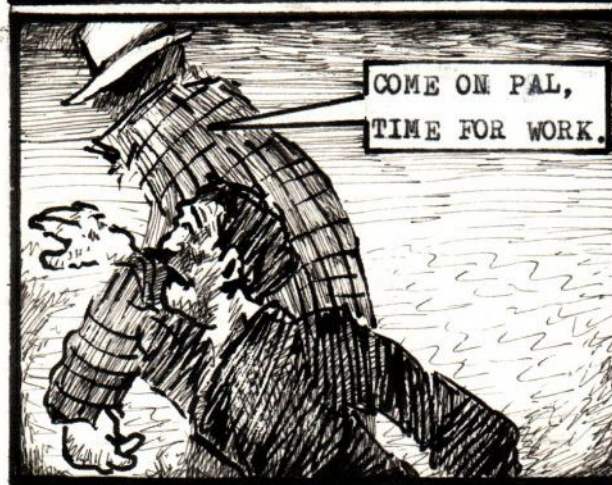
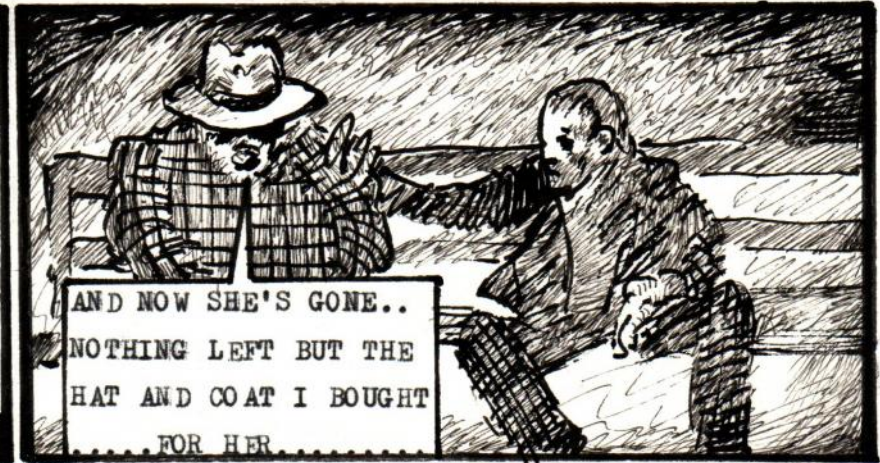
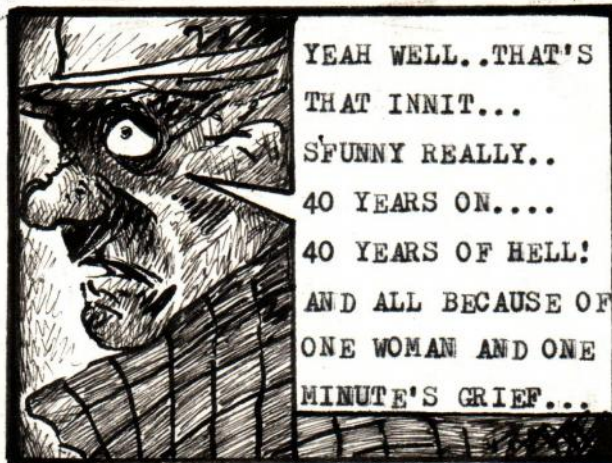
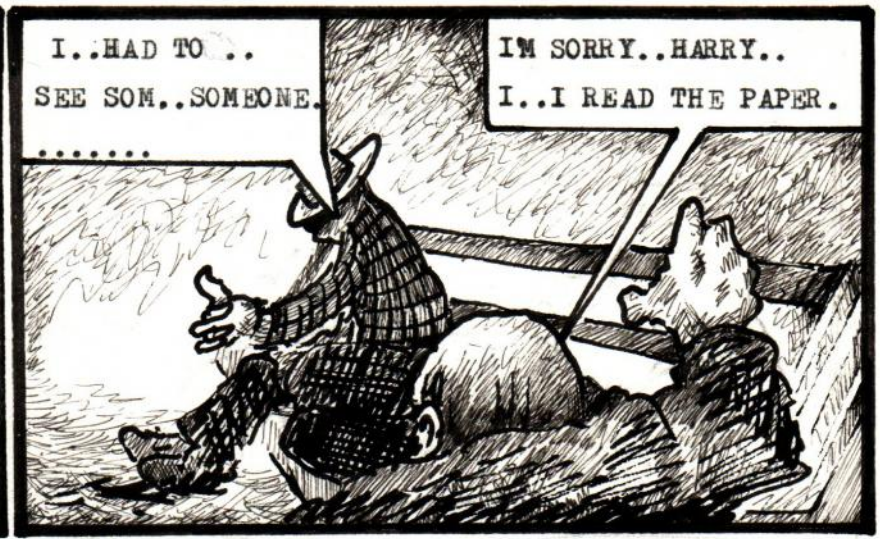
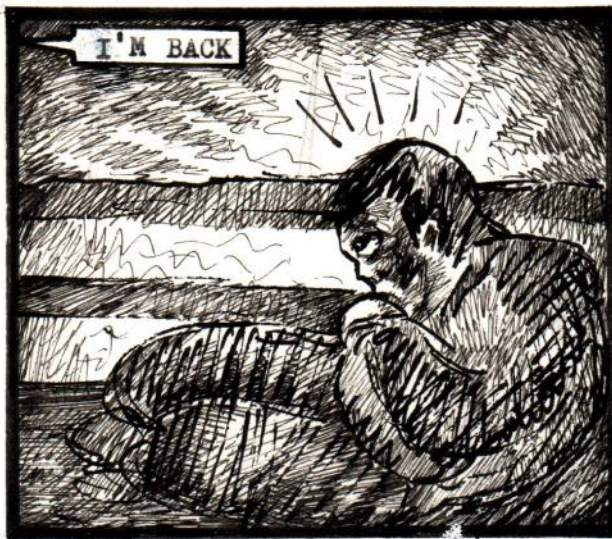
CALL ME WHAT YOU WANT BUT
THAT STUFF ROTS THE MIND..
I'VE ALWAYS TRIED TO HANG
ON TO WHAT I'VE GOT LEFT.

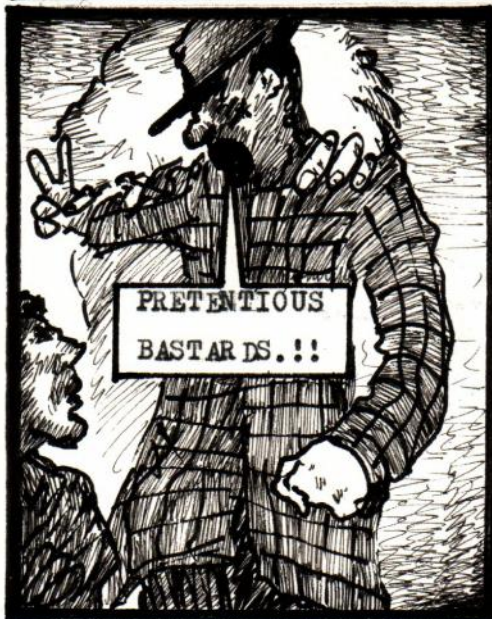
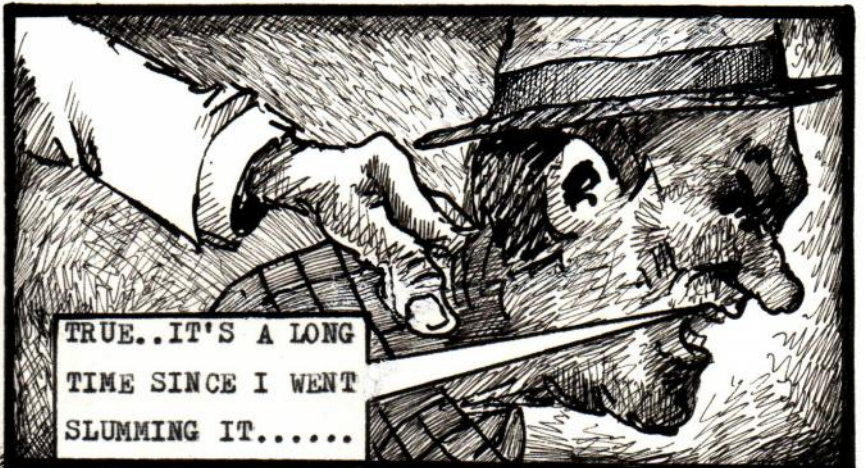
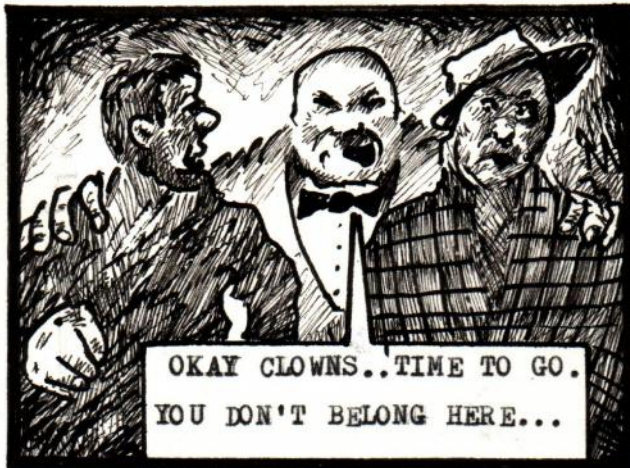


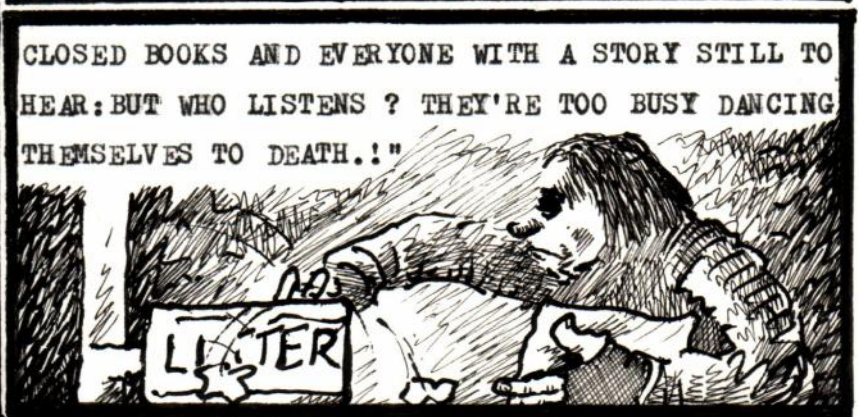
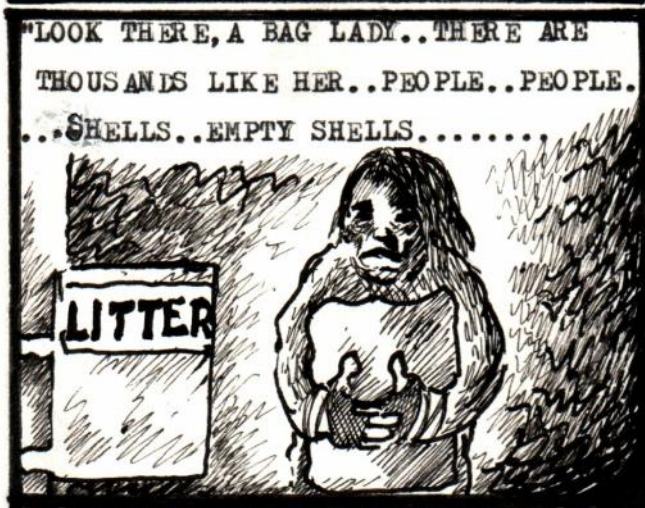
COME ON, LET'S GET
SOME SLEEP WHILE
THE SUN'S OUT...











THAT WAS CLEVER PAL...
YOU DID THE SENSIBLE
THING..STAYING OUT OF IT.

I'M FINISHED NOW....
REMEMBER WHAT I'VE
TOLD YOU..BUT TRY TO..

GO HOME.....



"I STOOD OVER HIS BODY...
HIS COAT WAS NO USE TO
HIM..SO I TOOK IT.....

FIGURED HE'D RATHER I
HAD IT..AND WHAT IT
SYMBOLISED..THAN HAVE
IT BURIED WITH HIM.."

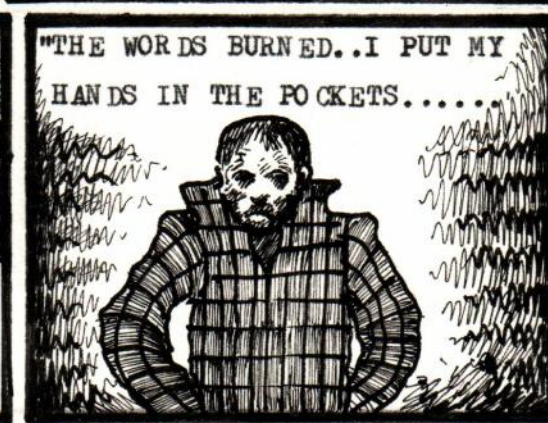
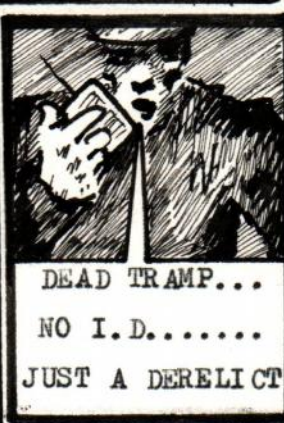
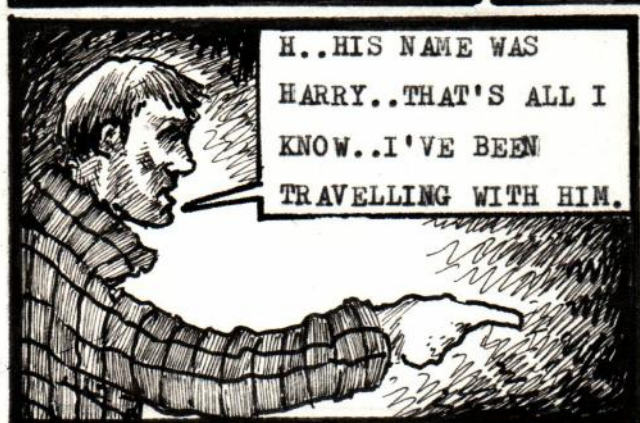
ANYBODY KNOW HIM ?



H..HIS NAME WAS
HARRY..THAT'S ALL I
KNOW..I'VE BEEN
TRAVELLING WITH HIM.

DEAD TRAMP...
NO I.D.....
JUST A DERELICT

"THE WORDS BURNED..I PUT MY
HANDS IN THE POCKETS.....



AND FOUND A
MEDAL WRAPPED
IN AN OLD TORN
PHOTOGRAPH....

THE WAR DIDN'T END IN 1945.....

