



**WORLD WAR 2
(THE STORY OF MY
GRANDFATHER)**

SIR KAIMONDO

My grandfather was in his late thirties when he was elected to fight against the Nazi soldiers. Him and his colleges where split in half and half stayed (which he was part of and defended in England, while the rest were sent to Germany to observe or spy on the Nazi

THE BEGINNING OF MAYHEM

The day he left that plain was the day of Mayhem stress and disaster, he landed in England he was happy and anxious his first time in the county England

My Grandfather was a really holy man he prayed in the camps by himself others provoked of his skin colour and was underestimated. He worked hard and was determined to end this war alive.

PRIDE AND FORTUNE

My Grandfather
became very wealthy in
his society and in our
village he was the head
chief.

He gained respect from
many people and
eventually shook hand
with the President of SL



DEFENCE MEDAL



My Grandfather was given was given a medal of defence of his bravery and commitments to saving England from the Nazi and the Horrible Hitler .
My father saved a dying family with his members.

THE HARD TIMES

Many of my family were worried sick , my Grandmother explained to me that she could not sleep some days . Many of those days were quiet and no one really had a nice times people feared if Germany were going to take over parts of Africa we had no soldiers and we would be defenceless.

6 years of worry and pain till one evening the village arrived and as the soldiers came. My Grandmother was over the moon to be united as a family as one.