

Letter written on the eve of his death by Prosper Fadhuile, sub-lieutenant of the 29th battalion of light infantry

Source: **La dernière lettre écrite par des soldats français tombés au champ d'honneur 1914-1918**

Dear Mom,

Yesterday I reached the front lines, where we are going to stay for five days in front of Fort Vaux.

The battalion was superb, courageous, and, for my part, I have no regret.

This evening two companies chosen for a surprise attack; I was also chosen to enter the dance with the best soldiers of the battalion.

The affair promises to be heated but interesting; that's why I am proud and content to be there.

Nevertheless, I am leaving this letter with one of my comrades, Lieutenant Guillaume, who will get it to you if I do not come back.

Dear Mom, I am very hopeful and I hope that my star does not dim this evening. But if I fall, be certain that I have completely done my duty as a chasseur.

If, at the last moment, there remain a few minutes for you, I will send you my most tender kisses. The image of my mother will be there to console me; those of my father and my cherished brothers will give me the force to die with a smile on my lips, very happy to fall for you. With a long kiss to all, I bid you good bye.

P. Fadhuile

p.s. My dear mom, it is not necessary to cry, that will be bad. It is necessary that you be courageous for my father and brothers.