## **Transcript of Audio Clip with Frances Sewell**

Frances: Well, we had a routine. Certain days you went out in the evenings. You sort of walked round the street watching to see if there was anything. If you saw a fire you were supposed to put it out or help put it out. I never did get a fire. But we had a bomb on the house opposite my mother. When the Air Raid Warden was walking up the road with my stepsister and they caught the blast from the bomb. He only got a broken arm. She got shrapnel in here but she was a very shy girl and she wouldn't tell anyone. They took her round to —

Interviewer: So that was shrapnel in her side.

Frances: Yes. They took her round to what was the First Aid depot in Market Street. They transferred her to the War Memorial Hospital. This was in the evening. At half past six in the morning, when the all-clear went, [sighs] she relaxed and died.