

**General Topics :: Ernest Hemingway story****Ernest Hemingway story - posted by TMK (), on: 2015/6/10 10:03**

I recently read the very short story called "Chapter VII" by Ernest Hemingway. It was very impactful to me. The behavior displayed by the character in the story is something we are all guilty of to some degree or another.

Chapter VII from: "The Short Stories" by Ernest Hemingway

"While the bombardment was knocking the trench to pieces at Fossalta, he lay very flat and sweated and prayed oh Jesus Christ get me out of here. Dear Jesus please get me out. Christ please please please Christ. If you'll only keep me from getting killed I'll do anything you say. I believe in you and I'll tell every one in the world that you are the only one that matters. Please please dear Jesus. The shelling moved further up the line. We went to work on the trench and in the morning the sun came up and the day was hot and muggy and cheerful and quiet. The next night back at Mestre he did not tell the girl he went upstairs with at the Villa Rossa about Jesus. And he never told anybody."