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Further up a ridge on the way to Chunnuck Bair I saw a statue of a Turkish soldier carrying a wounded ANZAC soldier.

Captain Ali told us another story.

He said that after a fierce battle, a ceasefire was called and both sides returned to their trenches. In the quiet that followed, an ANZAC soldier could be heard crying out in much pain. He lay wounded somewhere between both trenches. No one stirred in fear of being shot. What happened next has become part of Turkish Folklore.

A piece of white underwear was raised on a stick from a Turkish trench. Up stepped an unarmed Turkish soldier who strode towards the cries for help, picked up the wounded soldier, and carried him towards the ANZAC trenches. He gently placed him down and returned to his own trench without saying a word.

I thought it was a brave and heroic thing to do.