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Standing next to the memorial is a statue of Mustafa Kemal - the heroic Turkish commander whose leadership and vision is attributed to saving the Gallipoli Peninsular. He later went on to save his country, and to become its first president.

One of the most stunning of sunsets I've ever seen bid us farewell as we left the battlegrounds.

I imagined such a sight brought a welcome distraction to the ANZAC soldiers. Perhaps it signified another day alive, and a break from the enemy's relentless fire.

Back on the bus, everyone was really quiet - just staring out of the bus windows. Usually Hayley, Karalee, Bruce and I talk about things we see and do, and about the people we meet. Not this time.



As the bus crawled around the hillside, I looked down at ANZAC Cove, and thought of Ataturk's famous words:

" ... You the mothers who sent their sons from far away countries wipe away your tears, your sons are now living in our bosom and are in peace. After having lost their lives on this land they have become our sons as well."

When we got back to Eceabat, everyone thanked Captain Ali for being our guide.

After another long day, we were keen to have an early night in bed - we had to be at the airport before six o'clock in the morning!