

## Horace Pippin Memoir Transcription

(p. 54)...some French snipers came by. They look for Germans that is left back. So he seen me laying there. When he did so he stopped to say something to me. But he never got it out. For just then a bullet past throu[gh] his head and he sank on me. I seen him coming on but I could not move. I were just that week. So I hat to take him. I were glad to get his water and all so bread. I took my left hand and I got some coffee after some hard time getting it from him, after that I felt good and I trided [tried] to get up aga[i]n. But I were to week to do so. Night were coming on and it began to rain. Then I tried to get the Blanked [blanket] from my Dead comrad[e]. That I could not do. And I could not get him off of me. The rain came more and more on tell I were in water.

(p. 55) Yet I were growing weaker and weaker all the time and I went to sleep. I can't say how long I slep[t]. But two boys came and I woke up. They took the Frenchman off of me and then took me out of the shell hole for some Distens [distance] where there were more wounded ones. I were left there the rest of the night. Every time I would get in a sleep I would be woken up by the French troops going to the line. On tell near morning four French took me in to a Dugout and then to another on tell they found a Dr. then he did something. I do not [k]no[w] any more that night. When I woke up, it were Day. Then I were carried out of the Dugout. I seen then that it were full of shot up men like myself some worst then I. I layed out there for some time in the rain waiting for my tirn [turn] to be taken Down.

\*The pages of Horace Pippin's memoir have been transcribed as written. Only words where the meaning might not be obvious have been placed in brackets.