Oswald Motram Wounding

I was unconscious. I kept coming round, I came out and I listened for something and there was nothing there. I went off again and after a while you come round again and there's no one there. And I thought "Well next time it's the last", and I came round and I had such a pain here it was just iron, metal in my stomach, and it burnt and burnt and burnt, the pain was awful. "I hope it goes off and then I can be unconscious". I wanted to faint away to take off the pain. It took a long time for to cool down enough for you to lose the pain. But when the pain went I could go to sleep for certain. It was just like going to bed, but I knew that once I had closed my eyes and that was the end of it it was the end of me. And sure enough it came to the end. I shut my eyes I thought "Well this is the end. There's no more for me. Can't help it", so I shut my eyes and to all intents to everyone, myself included I was dead. And the biggest surprise in my life was when they woke me up after five minutes after, I hadn't died