Write a narrative on your selected theme.

I have chosen One good turn deserves another.

Over the trenches of France, in 1917, John Jenkins, in a Sopwith Camel, buzzed along behind his leader, towards the formation of enemy aircraft. John almost felt sorry for the pilots in the German Fokkers, as his patrol roared down to attack. Flames stabbed out from his guns, and before more than 3 seconds had passed, an enemy plane was spiralling earth wards. But... Before John could even think about going after the remaining four aircraft, the chatter of more machine guns filled his ears. He looked up. 20-odd Fokkers were soaring down to meet him and the other three camels. It had been a trap. A convincing one, too.

Flinging his camel left, he saw the other three members of his patrol spinning down in flames. Bullets ripping through canvas brought him to realise his own situation. A yellow-nosed Fokker was on his tail. John
reached for his guns, to fire back. No response came. They were jammed! John waited for the Fokker to deliver the final blow. It never came. John was astonished to see the Fokker flying beside him, the pilot shrugging sympathetically. It then turned away and flew off. It wasn’t often a German will let you go because your guns are jammed!

2 days later, John’s patrol met with the same Fokker squadron. John, deep in combat, noticed the yellow-nosed Fokker coming for him again. John turned to engage. Out of the corner of his eye, John saw a whole squadron of camels coming to help. John indicated them to the pilot of the Fokker to signal thanks, before fleeing. "Why did I do that? I must be crazy. Well, after all, one good turn deserves another."