

# Operation Tidal Wave

By Yugaditya Talukdar

CMS West

The hours seemed like seconds as we drew closer to our target. We had already seen a couple of bombers swirl and crash into the sea before we arrived and that made me nervous. We also were ordered not to speak on the radios which meant we couldn't talk to each other. I had a feeling in my gut that the chances of even getting in would be slim.

As we approached our targets I could count at least five more bombers go down. Thankfully both of the planes on my left and right were still there. Once we came to the oil refineries we dropped our bombs. The smoke added to the already smoggy sky. It was chaos. Fighters zooming past us shooting. Bombers set aflame. This was the most violent mission of my entire life.