

WALT: Write an Informal Letter

62 Grass Lane  
Wallman Town  
Manchester  
M97GT  
Thursday 19<sup>th</sup> November

Dear Joe,

*This is a letter I've been waiting years to write. You probably don't remember me but maybe this will remind you. My name is Jake (the silence seeker). I'm the boy you desperately wanted to help find a silence. Ever since that day, I've constantly been thinking of different ways to repay you for your kindness. After you walked up to me on the stairs, I felt extremely confused because I didn't know English; it's a really complex language to learn. A moment later, you waved at me to follow you to a silence...*

*As I was beginning to trust you, I anxiously strolled behind you to find a silence in the laundrette. Somehow, it ended up being even more ear-piercing than the hectic streets. Although the noise was horrendous, it took me back to the times when me and my old friends used to be carefree and have fun like those teenagers. That was before the war in my hometown (Syria), I'll tell you about that later. When we left, you showed me all of these places with people who were my age having fun. They were up to no good and were causing trouble but that's normal life.*

*Most importantly, you deserve to know the real reason we left. It started in Syria when a new government came in and destroyed our lives. The government created a huge war within Syria which caused all electricity to be cut off. All of the essential shops were closed because of the nearby fighting and bombs. There was barely any food in our home and we had to live on two pieces of bread a day. A few months later, my father lost his job as a shopkeeper; that's when he decided to leave and go to England. Obviously, I agreed because I just couldn't wake up to the sound of gunfire anymore. Sadly, when we came to England, they wouldn't let us stay, but we managed to sneak past them and move into your apartment. Some weeks later, the authorities found us and we couldn't risk them catching us and sending us back, that's why we had to leave in the middle of the night.*

*Your kindness and generosity from that day has inspired me to become a doctor and help others like you helped me. Right now, I'm in Syria trying to help other refugees like me and I go to college with my good friends. All this time, I still haven't found a more delicious food than the jam sandwich you gave me. Hope to hear from you soon,*

*From the Silence Seeker (Jake Wood). (A.A.)*