

WALT: Write an Informal Letter

91 Super Lane
Crazy Town
Manchester
M97GT

Thursday 19th November

Dear Joe,

You might not remember me, but I'm the teenager who would always sit on the stairs outside. I'm sorry I didn't talk to you but I couldn't understand English and I could write either. My name is Nelson Green but you might remember me as the Silence Seeker. You must have misunderstood because I was an asylum seeker not a silence seeker. When we had that day together, you changed my life. Thank you for that lovely day, it was wonderful. I'm now twenty and studying to be a policeman so that I can help others in need.

At first, I didn't trust you, but I was wrong...In the laundrette, when you showed me the teenagers dancing, having fun and messing around, you reminded me of my friends in Syria. Afterwards, when you showed me the canal and the garbage dump, I understood that normal life isn't about being rich or poor, but it is about not being in a war. Later on, when you gave me that juicy, delicious jam sandwich, I realised that you were trying to help me and be my friend. Suddenly, I remembered that my parents said that we had to leave that night but I didn't want to leave my only friend. I'm extremely sorry that I haven't written sooner, but thanks to you I feel free!

Thank you for showing me what normal life looks like. Now, I live happily with my family in Syria. If you get this letter, please tell your mum that her sandwiches are delicious. I hope you can eventually write back Joe and I'm hoping that one day we can meet again. It was a pleasure knowing you,

From, the Silence Seeker (Nelson Green) (D.S.)