

WALT: Write an Informal Letter

639 Crystal Lane
Blackley
Wales
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Thursday 19th November

Dear Joe,

The day is finally here; I've been waiting for a long time. To begin with, I'm Toby Smith but you might recognise me as the silence seeker. We met a few years ago in London. I always sat on my doorstep but the truth is, I had no friends. You see, I was a refugee from Syria. It was mayhem there, they never stopped fighting. Not only were the soldiers lives in danger, but also everyone else there. Me and my family started thinking that it would all be over soon, but we were wrong. It was another day of war in Syria but not a normal one...Behind the clouds, bombs were being dropped, it was horrible. When the attack was over, the city was in rubble. That's when we knew we had to go.

Even though you were a stranger, to me your friendly personality is what lead me to trust you. When you brought me to the launderette, I had a glimpse of what normal life is for you, and it's much better than having bombs being dropped on you. It reminded me about how me and my friends used to have fun and listen to music without a care in the world. I know what you were trying to do and I appreciate it. Understandably, you misunderstood the word asylum seeker, after all, you were only nine-years-old.

Thanks to you, I am studying to be a doctor at the moment. Surprisingly, I was accepted into a University in London, so we can see each other again. You can make me one of your delicious jam sandwiches; they were great. When we were walking through the park and you gave me that sandwich, it satisfied my hunger and my need for something good. Thank you for that.

In conclusion, I would like to thank you for helping me build up the courage to open up to people. Now I can help refugees like me to have a better life. Please write back as soon as you can.

From the Silence Seeker (Toby Smith) (G.A.)