Bradley Chalkers

Letter to Carla

Mrs. Ebbel’s Class

Room 12

Red Hill School

Last seat, last row

Next to Jeff

Dear Carla,

Hi. I’m really sorry that I threw the book at you and yelled. I don’t know what came over me. I hope you’re alright. I’m also sorry that I couldn’t help you pack and go to a restaurant with you. I had to get my haircut at a horrible barber shop. I tried to get to school as quickly as I could but you were already gone.

By the way, what color shirt are you wearing today? I loved the blue one with yellow mice running on it. Do you like teaching kindergarten? You should teach them to do relay races and get them to draw pictures for you.

I did go to Colleen’s birthday party and it was lots of fun. I was expecting to mess it all up but it was great! Jeff told me everything he knew about parties even though when we got there it was quite different. First there was a relay race. We had to run forwards, slap a tree and run back. Then it was the next person’s go. Then there was a hopping race, then a somersault race. My team was terrible at it, especially me. The other team was really good though. They should be in the Olympic Games! The last race was a three-legged race. Me and Jeff were finally in a team together. We fell down a lot but Jeff was able to keep us going. At the end of the party games, Colleen’s mom counted out the points and I won! Can you believe it?! I got to pick from the prize basket first. There was a lot of girly stuff but I ended up choosing a harmonica ( a weird instrument that looks like a silver wafer). Jeff got a doll’s dress. The food was amazing and there was loads for everyone. Finally, Colleen opened her presents. Everyone said that the presents were awesome but I think mine was the best. A replica of the human heart. You could take it apart and reassemble it as well as see the chambers opening and closing. The party was great.

School is going well. I’ve made lots of friends and I have even got really good grades. I have ten gold stars on the chart now. I do my tests and don’t rip them up. I would have sent them to you but it’s hanging on a wall in Mrs. Ebbel’s classroom.

I’m giving you a present too. Two actually. They’re gifts from the heart so you can’t give them back.

P.S. Her name is Ronnie

~~Love,~~

~~Yours Truly,~~

Love,

Bradley.

