Mrs. Ebbel’s class

 Room 12

 Good friend,

 Honest,

 Thoughtful,

 Caring,

 Polite,

 Whom I will never forget

 Bradley Chalkers

 Last seat, last row

Dear Carla,

Hi Carla, I am really sorry for not coming to see you this Saturday, I wanted to come but I got forced to go to the hairdressers. I said no to my Mom taking me but she did not listen. After the hairdressers, I did come up to the school but you had already left. Mrs. Kemp was chasing me around as I ran to your office. I saw the letter you wrote me and I picked it up and ran away. Mrs. Kemp wanted me out of the building she yelled to me saying '' You have ten seconds to get out of this building.'' So I am sorry for not coming to see you, I really tried my best. Do you forgive me? I really feel horrible for not coming to see you.

Anyways, how are you doing? Have the children made a mess of your classroom yet? I know you will be a really nice new councelor for that kindergarten. The children there will probably already love you as much as I did. I hope you are enjoying your new school as much as you enjoyed working at mine. It is really not the same without you being here. I really do miss you Carla. Have you found anyone to sit next to for lunch yet? You always sat next to me but now you don't have me.

While you have been gone at Red Hill School, some good things have been happening to me. I got 100% on my arithmetic test. Mrs. Ebble has hung my work up onto the wall! I am proud of myself because everyone expects me to fail every test. The thing ive been waiting for is I got 2 gold stars! You know how much I have wanted a gold star. I worked my hardest and now I am going to try my best all of the time.

You will never guess what, I went to Collens birthday party. It was such a blast. Jeff came to my house and then we walked to the party. All of Collens friends were surprised that boys were coming to the party. As me and Jeff walked in, all the girls were sitting at the food table. Me and Jeff dived into the food because it was chicken nuggets. I ate every single pice of food that was on my plate. We did tons of kinds of different races and some made me laugh so much that my tummy was hurting.

The different types of game we played were so fun. Collen's Mom separated us into teams. I was not on the same team as Jeff for the first game but it did not really bother me. We did a relay race. Ot just really included running but I was quite good at it because I am a fast runner. Our team ending up winning. When Collen was running she fell over and everyone was laughing. The next game was the funnest game I had ever done. It was a somersault race. We had the funniest time. The only person who could really do it was Karen. It was funny when the girls were flipping because there dresses were flipping up. Maybe you could teach your class how to somersault? The last race we did was a challenge. We had to be in a pair, I was with Jeff, we had our legs tied together and race to a end of a maze. All the girls kept falling over, so did me and Jeff. That was the last race.

Once we had done all the races, we sang happy birthday. I had totally forgotten how to sing it. I tried not to make it obvious that I had forgot. ''Happy birthday to Co- you, Happy birthday to you, Happy birthday to yo- Collen, Happy birthday to you.'' THat was like the hardest thing I had ever done. We went home from the party and I actually had a smile on my face.

Thank you for the book, you really did not have to give it back to me. I am gong to give it back to you and you have to give it to someone who really needs it. I do not need it now, my life is going good. I have friends and I am doing well in school and that is really all I need. '' Its a gift from the heart.'' I hope I get to write to you again soon.

  ~~From~~

 ~~Love~~

 Love

 From Bradley

P.S. Jeff told me to say hi.