Bradley Chalkers

Letter To Carla

 Mrs. Ebble’s

 class

 Room 12

 Red Hill School

Last seat, last row

 Next to Jeff

Dear Carla,

 Hi. Is your class nice? Have you played any tricks on your class yet? Is your class really messy? I am so sorry I yelled at you. I was just really angry you said you were leaving the school to go and teach kindergarten. I know now that I shouldn’t have lashed out on you all because you said that you were leaving.

Guess what? I got an A +on my homework. Can you believe it? And I didn’t rip it up! I would have sent it to you but Mrs. Ebble put it on the wall because she thought it was that good.Do you like teaching kindergarten?I bet you are a fantastic teacher.You should teach them to sing happy birthday, to do somersaults and ask them to draw pictures for you. So you can put them on the wall. Never put love in a birthday card because if they read them out the people around you will just take the mickey out of you.

Since you've been gone I have got 10 gold stars and lods of friends. Me and Jeff are real good friends now we have had some fights but now lods of people like me rather than leaving me all alone. People are asking me if I would like to go to their party. Jeff and I have joined a basketball club since we are so good.

I went to Colleen’s birthday party. I won the relay race and I got a harmonica for winning. Melinda came second then Amie, Judy, Dena, Karen, Lori and Betty, and Jeff was last. When Colleen opened my card I put love in it and everyone went crazy but Karen had to calm everyone down. I gave her a heart that you can pull apart, just like you said give her a gift from the heart. I think Karen likes me because she was the only one who didn't go crazy when Colleen read out the love. When Colleen’s mom came in with the cake, I was the last person singing and I was singing it wrong.

Thanks for giving me back the book which you already gave me. I’m sending you a present too. It’s a gift from the heart, so you can’t return it .

~~Love,~~

~~Yours truly,~~

Love,

Bradley,

P.S. I didn’t want to separate them. The rabbit is called Ronnie and Bartholomew is the bear.