

Dear Mum and Dad,

I hope you are both well. I know you must be very busy at work but I hope you are getting some time to relax. I miss you both very much. I just wanted you to let you know what I've been up to.

I felt absolutely dreadful on the first day when you dropped me off, because I didn't want to spend my summer in what I thought was a lousy situation with grandma. When I arrived I poked around an extremely messy room whilst grandma made putrid cornbread and syrup which I didn't eat of course.

When I woke up the next day I felt tired and annoyed. I thought you were joking when you said gran would find me lots of things to do but I had to do chores for most of the day! After that she sent me to the dock to fish. I sat there waiting for a bite and got a little bit furious when I caught nothing. We had hamburgers for dinner.

*On my third day I headed back to the dock with my fishing pole. There I lay on the dock when a strange thing happened. I must have fallen asleep because the next thing I knew I was being woken by birds. They were hovering above a raft covered in drawings of animals. I had lots of questions. *Did you ever use the raft dad?**

I was mesmerised by the raft and the next day I strolled to the river and cleaned it up. Grandma came with a life jacket and a long pole and she showed me how to move the raft upriver. I felt alive! The birds came with us and grandma said they were like Hitchhikers.

*For days now I have been sailing the raft. Morning after morning I have rushed to finish my chores so that I can go to the river. Swarms of animals follow me along the river. Today there were a family of foxes. I am so happy - *I wish you were here.**

I can't wait to see you and show you the raft.

Lots of love

Nicky