

## A letter to a father in war.

*Dear Father,*

*It's your daughter, Maura Jennings.*

*I miss you so much, and I'm sad that you are away, fighting for the war. I am proud, but not enough for me to be happy. It's hard at home without you, the snow is so cold, and how quiet our town is because of all the men sent away, or the families that moved, afraid of the war. We all miss you. It's hard having five kids, me, Marie, Felix, Vivien, and Elsie. We aren't earning much money, and we don't have enough to eat. Today, us kids had so much fun! We played in the snow, then sat by the small fire! But when I went to bed, I remembered that you weren't there, and got upset.*

*Marie read us a story of a soldier who went to war. He had survived, and wrote a story about his experience. It was very interesting, and I do hope that you'll be able to read it, if you come home! I know I'm eleven, and I ought to be more mature, but it's hard to not cry when I think that you'll be back in spring, when it's only February! That is the whole reason I am writing this letter, because I want to keep in touch, since I won't see you for so long! Vivien and Elsie are too little to write to you, but they told me to tell you they said, "Hi daddy."*

These days just seem to be getting colder, and colder. Darker, and darker.  
What is it like where you are? I hope it isn't as cold, and sad. Though it  
probably is, at a war ground!

Felix is doing great, with the jobs you would do!

I hope you are happy to hear that!

Anyways, I'd like to tell you more about how it is, here in Rone-Vill.

People are always inside, and it'll never be the same with the war.

I love you so much!

-Maura Jennings, and family.

Also....Get home soon!