

Leo Harrison

Dear Alfred,

I am writing to you because you were in the World War 2 and we are learning about World War 2. I want to ask why was there a huge fight? Why not just leave each other alone? There is no need to make a fuss. Why do you drop bombs? It is nasty – you could hurt little children and babies. Why not get your own instead of getting squashed every night? Why not sleep on the floor and pretend you fell? So make a big bang and pretend you fell off the bed. Why not just make for somewhere far where they don't know where you are so they can't drop bombs near you. Why do you not just make friends with the other enemies and share the world. Take care of each other, be kind to people, why can't you get on with each other? I know it might be scary but it is worth a go. Help each other build buildings so you can survive and drink lots of medicine and share medicine, but remember take care and carry lots of medicine. If you were alive the world would be better.

I remember when my friend and me were playing football and I couldn't score past him so he let me have two goals, but unluckily he won but it was a fine game.

I wish you were still alive,

Leo Harrison