Flat 2,
All Alone Road,
New Town
NT1 3HB
England

19.04.19

Dear Grandma,

How are you? I am writing to you to explain where we are and why we left so quickly. Because we left in a hurry, we couldn't say goodbye. We are now living in England and I really miss you.

One dismal, grey morning, I awoke to hear a commotion in our small, friendly village. All around me, people were screaming, shouting at each other and grabbing their possessions as quick as a flash. I thought it must be some kind of misunderstanding until my parents grabbed my arm, dragged me out of the house and told me to hurry up! Luckily, Ginger, the proud lioness, managed to follow us. I asked mum what had happened but she had no time to explain. Terrified because of what was happening, I followed my parents along the long, dusty road.

After walking for days with little food, we eventually reached the border. There were strange men there who shouted at my parents as they had no documents to travel. "You need your documents!" they shouted. I wanted to disappear. My dad tried to explain yet they wouldn't listen. Just then, a man approached our family and offered to help us for a large fee. He said he could smuggle us out of the country to a place of safety. Once we'd paid the money, he ushered us on to a large truck. There were lots of people hidden inside the truck so we

felt squashed. Silently, we waited in the truck until we arrived. The truck was hot, there was little food and water and some people fell ill. With a sigh of relief, we safely arrived in England. There we were transferred again to our new home. All it seems to do here is rain...pitter patter.

We really like our new home although we miss you dearly. At the end of my road is a large supermarket, where I can buy delicious sweets. Whilst we are learning English quickly, it is still difficult to understand people here. I hope that we will get to see you soon and that you are keeping well.

Love from,

Amira