

The Mine House,  
Abervale,  
Wales.

Date 1940

To Mum and Dad,

I just want to put your mind at rest, I have arrived safely.

The journey was long. It was a long way at first, all there was outside were busy streets and buildings. Then as we left the city behind we saw gigantic fields, full of mooing cows. It is the best!

The swirling of glistening rivers slithered through the villages and countryside like silver snakes. The dark, shaded mountains were in the clearing, with their tops covered by clouds.

The German's attacked at night, so we didn't need to worry about the train being bombed.

After what seemed hours, we puffed into a small station in a small Welsh village. We were lined up with all of our luggage in the village hall and then all of a sudden I was picked by some people called Mr and Mrs Lincoln. They seemed a little unusual at first but very nice. They are very rich. Mr Lincoln is the owner of a coal mine; he is a bit strict but has a very kind side to him - as long as I don't step on the carpet with dirty shoes on. Mrs Lincoln normally stays at home and does some of the cleaning of the house but they have a maid who does most of the cleaning and the cooking. She told me that she always wanted children and I think she might even be a spy. She is very pretty and she has lots of gems (maybe she is a jewellery thief!)

I am very happy here, the house is very comfortable - there is even a tree-house with a slide in the garden. You don't need to worry about me.

Lots of love,

From Harrison.