



Friendly letters

Letters from Fantasy Land

10 West Street
Market Upping
Hampshire
Monday May 3rd

Dear Hannah,
I hope you are settling in your new house and making lots of new friends. What's your new school like? Have you made a new best friend?
We all miss you but Mrs Gordon says we can write to you if you want us to. We're going on our school trip to the fire station next week. I'll write again and tell you what it was like.

Love,
Katie

5 North Street
Upton Market
Hampshire
Wednesday May 6th

Dear Katie,
Thank you for your letter, it was lovely to hear from you. I like my new house. I've got a big bedroom with lots of room for all my toys. Mummy painted it pink and I helped her.

A boy called Mark lives next door. He's in the same class as me at school so we walk to school together every day. He's got a puppy called Spot and I can't wait to play with him in Mark's garden.

Write back soon and tell me all your news. I miss you.

Love,
Hannah

Market Primary School
Market Upping
Hampshire
April 7th

Dear Mrs Thomson,
My name is Paul. We have been learning about puppets at school. Next week we're going to make glove puppets out of felt and we need some help in class. Our teacher said we could ask you if you would come and help us because you came last time we needed a helper. Can you come and help us sew our puppets? I hope you can.

Love from,
Paul
Class 3

5, The Street
Market Upping
Hampshire
April 10th

Dear Paul,
Thank you for asking me to come and help you with your puppets. I'd love to come. Sometimes I get a bit lonely on my own so it will be lovely for me to come to school and see you all again. Please tell your teacher that I will be able to help any afternoon next week. She has got my telephone number so all she has to do is phone me.

See you next week,
Mrs Thomson

Market Primary School
Market Upping
Hampshire
March 3rd

Dear Mr West,
My name is Andrew and I'm seven years old. We are going to be learning about how the weather affects people. Please can you write to me and tell me how the weather affects you when you're out delivering letters?

What kind of weather do you like best? I like it when it's sunny and warm because then I can go outside and play football. When it's wet outside my mum gets cross because I get all muddy.

From,
Andrew

The Post Office
Market Upping
Hampshire
March 10th

Dear Andrew,
Thank you for your letter. You wanted to know how the weather affects me. I deliver lots of letters every day. I do have a van like some postmen. I ride a bike with a basket on the front to hold all the letters. When it rains I have to be careful not to get the letters wet. I don't like rain very much but I hate it when it's dry. Last year I fell off my bike when I skidded on some ice and I had to go to hospital with a badly bruised leg. It's much nicer in summer when it's hot and dry. Then I can wear my shorts. In winter I never know what to wear. Sometimes I need my waterproofs and sometimes I need my thickest jumper and gloves. Most of the time I like being a postman because I meet lots of lovely people.

From,
Mr West

25 Queensgate
Uppington
Kent
May 4th

Dear Claire,
I hope you will be able to come and stay with us in the summer. We're going to go on the beach every day and if you can come it will be fun.
My mum says she'll phone your mum later this week to make all the arrangements. When you come, bring your swimming costume then we can go in the sea.

Your friend
Allison

Holiday Park
Sherwood Forest
Nottingham

Dear Mum,
We're having a really good time here. We've been swimming and riding on some bikes. We go to bed late every night because there's so much to do. Grandpa says we can have a picnic in the forest tomorrow. We might even go and see where Robin Hood lived with his men. Grandpa said we could do some archery when we get back. I can't wait.

See you soon,
Love
Luke and Tom
xxx

Market Primary School
Market Upping
Hampshire
April 7th

Dear Peg Leg Jake,
I hope you don't mind me writing to you but I'd really like to know what it's like being a pirate. At school we have a Pirate Day every year and we all dress up as pirates and have a lot of fun. How did you get to be a pirate? Is it a good life? Do you like being a pirate? I'd love to know about any adventures you have. Please will you write back to me and tell me about yourself?

Yours,
Danny

The Bear Cottage
Bear Forest
Story Land
September 10th

Dear Mrs Goldilocks,
I am writing to you to complain about your daughter Goldilocks. I hope you can do something about her naughty ways. Yesterday she broke into our house while we were out in the forest. While we got home we found our porridge had been eaten, our chairs were damaged and our beds had been slept in.

We hope you can stop her doing these things.

Yours sincerely,
The Three Bears

The Cottage
Woodlands
Story Land
January 2nd

Dear Grandma,
I am sorry you are feeling unwell. Mummy has just finished making me a new red cape with a red hood and I shall wear it when I come to visit you on Friday. You don't need to worry about getting any food in because mummy says she'll put some special things in my basket to cheer you up. Daddy keeps telling me to stay well away from the wolf but I don't think he'll bother me this time. See you on Friday.

Love,
Little Red Riding Hood

January 3rd

Dear mum and dad,
I'm really sorry but I'm afraid I had to kill the cow. The good news is that I met a magic man who gave me lots of bean seeds in exchange. I'm really pleased with the deal I did. As soon as I get home I'll plant them and then we can sit back and watch them grow. The old man said they were magic beans so I'm feeling quite excited about it all. See you in about two days,

Love,
Jack.

The farmyard
September 7th

Dear Farmer,
I am writing to you to complain about the cat, the dog the duck and the pig. They really are the laziest animals I've ever met. I worked very hard growing all the wheat, cutting the corn and taking it to the mill to be made into flour. Not one of those lazy animals offered to help!

When I asked them who would help to eat the bread I'd baked, of course they all wanted to help. They didn't get any! I ate it all myself just to teach them a lesson. I think you really should have a word with them.

Yours truly
Little Red Hen

The Green Fields
May 3rd

Dear Farmer,
Last week we tried to cross the bridge between our two fields. The grass was looking delicious on the other side and we were eager to get to it. We had hardly got very far when out popped that ugly troll. It was the same one that was such a problem last year - the one that kept saying, "Who's that trip tripping over my bridge?". Do you think you could come down to the bridge and take a look for yourself so that we can get this sorted out once and for all.

Yours faithfully,
The Three Dilly Goats Gruff

The Castle
Nursery Rhyme Lane
May 3rd

Dear Humpty Dumpty,
I have been thinking about you ever since you fell off the wall yesterday. I'm really sorry I pushed you. I know it was very wrong of me to do that and I am really sorry. If there is anything I can do to help you only have to tell me. In the meantime I'm sending along a big box of plasters and some glue. Please let me know if you want me to help stick you back together again.

Yours,
Georgie Porgie



Nursery Rhyme Land
December 25th

Dear Old Mother Hubbard,
It has come to my attention that your cupboard is bare and that you don't have anything to eat this Christmas. I have asked my soldiers to leave you a basket of goodies and some bones for your dog. You'll find them on your door step. I hope you have a very happy Christmas.

Yours sincerely,
Old King Cole



Nursery Rhyme Land
December 25th

Dear Old King Cole,
I couldn't believe my eyes when I went outside for a breath of fresh air this morning! I was so worried about how I was going to manage this Christmas. I didn't know how I was going to feed the dog.

Thank you so much for leaving all that food food for us. What a wonderful thing to do. It has made me a very happy old woman.

Yours faithfully
Old Mother Hubbard



Nursery Rhyme Land
November 14th

Dear Mummy,
We are so sorry we lost our mittens. We were playing in the garden and took our mittens off because we got too warm. We should have put them away somewhere safe and remembered where we put them but we were too silly. We promise we'll look for them as soon as it gets light in the morning. If we find them, please can we have some pie?

Love
Your Three Little Kittens



The Old Shoe
March 4th

Dear Mr Houseman,
I am the Old Woman Who Live: In A Shoe. I don't know whether you really miss but I have so many children I just don't know what to do. I've been living in this shoe for a very long time and it just isn't big enough any more. I think it's about time you found me a proper house to live in. Please let me know when I can have a real house.

Yours truly,
The Old Woman



The Old Building Site
March 5th

Dear Old Woman,
Thank you for your enquiry. I understand that you need a new house as you have outgrown your present one. We do have a selection of new houses that might be of interest to you. If you can come to my office on Monday at 3.0 pm, I will ask my secretary to show you some pictures of homes that might be suitable for a large family.

Yours sincerely,
Mr Houseman



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