

Dear Wonderful Mother,

I miss you more than anything. It is so wet, damp and cold here. I wish I was in your arms. Something amazing happened today that brought warmth to this cold damp place.

These last few months I have seen more and more lifeless bodies in No Man's Land, I can not bear it. It is dark, damp, gloomy wet and cold here. I can only hope I won't be sleeping heavily on No Man's land. I feel unhygienic, damp and I have very dry skin from the cold air. Only yesterday did the bombs hit the heavy slopes on No Man's Land, but the snow fell fast on to them like a white blanket. I only hope it keeps them warm!

As we woke up we heard the soft whisper of Silent Night in German, scattering in NO Man's Land, so we followed in English after they finished. I stood up and took my hat off while surrendering, I nearly lost my life but Oto saved me by saying I had no weapons.

Because me and Oto surrendered we got to make friends with the other side. We played football with each other, played cards, checkers and chess. It was amazing but when in the distance a bomb went off, we had to stop. We ran to the trenches I hope I don't hit Oto because his family really do miss him. I don't want to fall on the floor for a long, long nap.

I really, really miss you.

With all my love, hugs and kisses from ,

Jim

x

*By*

*Eva Leach, Year 4*