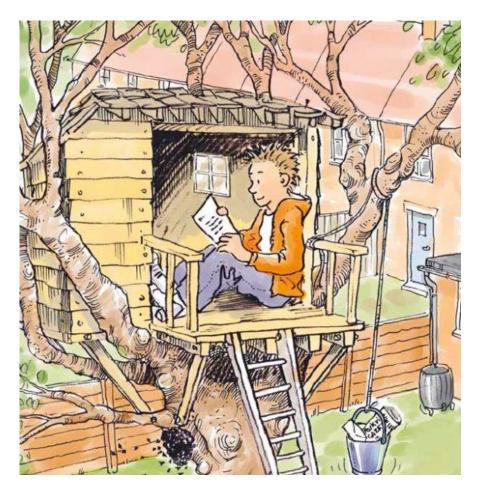
Dear Norman



Monday, 16th of June

Dear Norman,

Thank you so much for your letter which arrived just before lunch.

It came as quite a surprise when you left with all of your possessions this morning. We did not understand why you left through the back door. Now we know that it was because you have gone to live in your tree house in the back garden.

I am sure that your decision to leave our family is a serious one. Therefore I would like to wish you all the best for the exciting new life you are starting on your own. Please do keep in touch from up there.

Love

Dad

Dear Norman,

You are very sweet to take the time to write. Thank you for explaining our mistakes in such detail. Your father and I will find your advice very useful.

I hope that life in your tree house is calming down since you moved in earlier today. I could see how difficult it was to carry all your things up that long, steep ladder by yourself. How did you manage to get that big TV set up there? It certainly was clever.

No doubt you took plenty of food with you up into your tree house. I have this extra cheese sandwich and a chocolate bar left over. I am sending them up your message rope with this letter in the hope that you can use them in some way. By the way, did you see those sweet busy bees below your tree house? I suppose they could be hornets or wasps, but don't worry, they look more like jolly bumble bees to me.

If you think of any other mistakes your father and I made don't hesitate to get in touch.

Meanwhile, lots of love from

Mum

Dear Norman, Mum and Dad say I can have your room. Ha Ha! Beth



Hey Kid Pull yourself, together. You're making a fool of yourself. Surrender now. They'll take you back. Trust me Signed, Anonymous.

June 18th, 2008

Dear Norman,

I hope you are well and not spending too much time worrying about your lonely old grandmother. I'm fine most of the time. I do have bad days when none of my grandchildren have visited or telephoned, but try to remain cheerful.

Your mother says you have been acting strange lately. Stop it; that's not polite.

Next time you speak to my son (your father), please tell him from me (his mother, your grandmother) that it's high time he wrote a letter to his mother (me).

I'm so glad you liked the sweater I sent for your birthday.

I can't wait to see all of you next weekend. You are what keeps me happy!

Love

Grandma

Hey Norm,

What's this about you living in your tree house now? Totally cool! Does this mean you can eat whatever you want? Stop washing? Stop brushing your teeth? Are you going to wear the same clothes every day for a year? Just think: you can spend the whole night playing with your Gameboy! You can stay on strike for months! This is so cool. I wish I had thought of it.



Alfred

P.S. Can I have your bike?

Wednesday, 18th June

Dear Norman,

Thank you for your letter explaining why you do not want any pocket money this week. It made your mother and me wonder how much we would save if you continue this practice for the remainder of your childhood.

10 years × 52 weeks per year × £2 per week pocket money = £1,040 total savings.

(You might want to check our maths.)

Isn't it amazing the way it adds up?

Love

Dad

The Parkville Gazette — Your local newspaper since 1912 —	
	18.06.2008
Dear Norman,	
Congratulations! Your article "Peace Now" has won First Prize in the Parkville Gazette's <i>Solving the World's Problems Contest</i> ! The judges were especially impressed by the section "Peace begins in Your Own Back Garden".	
As you know, the First Prize in the <i>Solving the World's Problems Contest</i> is a trip to Washington D.C. where you will visit the White House and actually discuss your article with the President of the United States. You will be able to take one member of your family with you on this once-in-a-lifetime trip.	
Please ask your parent or guardia make arrangements for the trip.	n to contact me as soon as possible to
And congratulations once again on your wise article!	
Best wishes,	
The Editor	
The Parkville Gazette	U

Norman, Dad said I should write . I miss you . I think you should move back with our house. I don't think you should be on strike any more. It's boring. I haven't decided yet about letting you have your room back. We can negostiate negotiate. Yours sincerely, Your sister, Beth

Thursday a.m.

Dear Norman,

Thank you for your letter. I understand your feelings. It will be okay just to move back into the house. Don't forget to wipe your feet.

Love,

Mum

