

Dear Mum,

Firstly, me and my brother are fine. I don't know dad's address at the RAF so could you send this to him please?

The journey, which was bumpy, was also very scary. When you dropped me off I felt like I was stuck in the middle of a sweets jar because it was really busy. Like being in a sweets jar, the train station was heaving. After waiting for a while, we finally got on (it was busier on the train). We had to pack things; gas mask, label, ration book and a suitcase.

Pleased that went on a train, we also went on a bus. We could see lots of different animals: Cows, pigs and horses.

Hurriedly, they pushed us off the train and pushed us into a hall (which was cold). The hall, which was busy, was a little bit dark too. Soon we were chosen by a friendly couple called Mr and Mrs Smyth. When we first came in, Mr and Mrs Smyth gave us a bag of sweets. Thrilled, I entered the bedroom. The cottage, which was about double the size of our house, was very pretty.

Goodbye and I miss you.

from Ruby

xxxxxxx



Dear diary,

I really don't like this trip. Every time I look back, it makes me think of you. The only thing I could hear was the sound of the air-raid siren; It was so scary! I knew today was the one day where everything would be over!

Worried that I wouldn't see my beautiful home or my friends. Excited who was going to pick me, I was shaking. I didn't think I'd be picked by a lovely couple. How wrong I was picked by.

The couple ~~to~~ are called Mr and Mrs Smith. They have no children of their own, but a magnificent home but a small garden. Their personality is lovely. They treat me very well. I couldn't or hoped for a better family to look after me.

Despite all of this, I still feel lonely without you. All I think about is my mum. I am so sad my tears could fill up an ocean. This is a nightmare. I'll catch up with you later diary.

8th March 1940.

Sister of Mr Josh-Chambers!