

Hi Dad.

For several months now, our family has been divided in the country and we can't see each other. It is very difficult for me. Recently, Mom sent me away, in the countryside like many other children because of the war. It is hard to realize but I think we are more than one million children in this situation. I am only a child. I don't really understand what is going on but I hope that I can see you and my mom soon. As you probably know, I will go to school. I am not alone in a forest or something like that. I love meeting other children and some of them are now my friends, like the one you can see on one of the photographs. He is very young and small, more than me and I do my best to protect him, my other friends and myself.

Sometimes, there are some bombings on big cities. I heard some adults call that the "Blitz". A few days ago I heard an explosion. It was not that far away and then we saw many places destroyed. It was just ruins. It's terrifying to see this kind of places. I was scared like everyone I think. Even the adults are sad when they see destroyed cities. I have a photo of one of these places. However, I don't know why we take it. Some people told us that it was because of "Nazi Germany" you probably know more on the subject than me but I often wonder why all of that is happening. It is not possible that all the Germans are evil so I don't understand why a lot of them do such terrible things... Anyway, I can spend good moments too and sometimes, I forget the war and I am happy with my friends. I don't want you to think that everything here is terrible because it is not true. On the other photograph, you can't think that I was sad. I know we can't see my face but look, the weather was great and I don't know exactly why but I was joyful. We never had to hide in a shelter because of bombings. I well, except one

time, it's true). none of my friends have been killed or injured and I am sure no one will die around me. We are always trying to protect everyone after all. I really hope that everything is okay for you too and that you still manage to be happy without me and my mother. I know that it is unusual for a son but I want to reassure you, so, don't worry for me. I'm fine and I miss you.

Your son who loves you.