

14 Falconer Road

Bracknell

RG12 0EP

09<sup>th</sup> January 2022

Dear Dad,

I wanted to write this letter as I have so much to tell you and I don't feel like having a chat about it...

First of all...I can't sleep. The baby keeps on waking me up in the night. I am worried about her, she's so tiny and it's hard seeing her in hospital with all these tubes and wires. It's like she's an alien in a glass case ☹.

The house looks horrible and I don't think it's a safe place to live in...why did we have to move in the first place? I miss my friends, Leakey and Coot, it's only a bus ride away. School is the only thing that stays the same and that is what keeps me from thinking about what's going on. Doctor Death gives me the creeps, which is why I don't like him very much. Please can the baby get some strength then we can be a normal family again...Mum is worried and no one wants to listen to me!

By the way, I heard something scuttling and scratching in the garage. As I looked closer, there's a creature which looks like a man. Please...Please don't tell Mum...I don't want her to lose her marbles. Also, don't tell Doctor Death, who knows what he would do to the creature. What if he experiments on him...I've seen it on the discovery channel...Roswell I think. It's some crazy stuff they do.

Anyway, I hope the baby gets better soon and I don't mind helping you out with getting the house sorted.

P.S: Don't tell anyone about the creature in the garage...wait until I know more about him.

Ta,

Michael