

Denby Farm
Pontardawe
Wales

Tuesday 14th March 1943

Dear Mum,

I miss you so much. When I waved goodbye to you at the train station, I wondered if I would ever see you again. I didn't cry on the train though, I was brave like you told me to be. Have you heard from Dad yet? What is the bombing like in London? Have any houses in our street been hit?

The people who are looking after me are alright. They run the post office in the village. Mrs Miller is plump with grey hair in a bun and a warm, sunny smile. She is kind and treats me like I was her own child but Mr Miller is quite strict and scares me. He has dark, beady eyes like a fox. I get the feeling he doesn't really want any evacuees in his house. It is fun helping in the post office and serving the customers. I've got my own tiny bedroom above the shop with blue wallpaper and a small, wooden desk in the corner of the room.

It's so different out here in the countryside. the air is clean and fresh and it all looks very pretty with the fields and the forest nearby. I go exploring in the forest with my friends here. It's lots of fun. There are animals everywhere including ducks, horses, cows and pigs but the best thing is the hens. We get to eat REAL EGGS!! The food here is delicious. I don't like it here at night though. It's so dark and quiet, it's spooky. I miss the noise of the traffic and I miss you tucking me in at night.

I have made some friends here. Bobby and Ella are also evacuees from London. They are both staying with a farmer called Mr Evans. There is a boy next door to me called David who is my best friend. He is really skinny with ginger hair and freckles all over his nose. He lets me borrow his bicycle and takes me into the forest to pick berries and mushrooms that are safe to eat. I am learning so much mum!

Something really exciting happened last week. some American soldiers came to the village because the army base is nearby. All the ladies dressed up in their finest clothes and they held a dance in the village hall. We weren't allowed in but we peered in through the windows from outside. Guess what the American soldiers gave us.....CHOCOLATE! I thought I was in heaven. I'm sure that with the Americans on our side we will win the war. Then I can come home and we can be a family again.

I miss you so much. Please write back soon,

Love from

Susan xxx