**A letter from WWII to the future**

**Hello,**

**My name is Charlie and the year is 1940. I am \_\_\_\_\_ years old. I live in a village called Badsey with my mum, dad and \_\_\_\_\_ brothers.**

**I go to school where I learn lots of things. We have to sit quietly and listen or copy writing on the blackboard for most of the day. I get to school by \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_.**

**My family are market gardeners. This means that they grow**

**\_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ and \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ to sell.**

**When I am not at school, I help on our market garden. In the school holidays, I get up** early/ late **every morning and help with whatever jobs need doing.**

**Britain is at war with Germany. People are calling it the** First / Second **World War. Market gardeners** don't / do **have to fight, but many still choose to.**

**We can only buy a little food because Britain is at war. This is so everyone has enough to eat – it is called rationing (which means sharing). Children can only buy a few \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_.**

**Fruit rots after a few weeks and can’t be eaten. To keep it for longer, some of the fruit we grow is made in to \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ or put in to \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_.**

**At home, our toilet is at the end of the garden. When I want water to wash my hands or drink, I get it from the \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_. This water is clean, but soon we will have water taps inside the house.**

**I sometimes get ill. If I am very poorly the doctor will come and see me, or I can go to the hospital in Evesham. A few families have a car, but we don’t so the fastest way to get there is by**

**\_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ and cart.**

**When I am not at school or helping my parents, I like to ………………………………………………………………………………………………………………**

**Please tell me more about your life soon.**

**Your friend,**

**Charlie**