Dear Mr and Mrs Smith.

I'm very sorry to say this but Peater has died. We were behind a wall and he looked out to see if any enemies were coming, but one saw him and shot him. I was with him when he died. I held him but he diddint survive.

He was my dearist frend.
I remenber all are good times together some were funny some were scary. My favorite times were playing in the woods together building dens and playing hide and seak. One time we nearly smashed a window with a ball!

Peter was a fun likable persone, who was fighting for his contry. He was a proud Soldier who was strong and brave.
We got fed-up of the sound of guns vibrating bombs dropping thow.

He said to remind you that he loved you. I will come and see you when the war is over if I return.

yours Sincerly George

I am proud of this work Quite right.