Once Upon A Letter...

Part 1

Write your story in the form of a letter, up to 850 words.

A Letter to a child in 2126

Dear friend I haven't met yet,

Hello from 2026! My name is Marianna, I'm eight years old and I live in Jersey a sunny beatiful island. I have a important question for you. What is your world like? Do you have flying cars? Can you visit the Moon at the weekend? Do robots tidy your bedroom? I really hope they do, because tidying is not my favourite thing. Sometimes I imagine what life will be like in 100 years. Perhaps everything will look diggerent.

I'm Franco-Gabonese, but I was born in Poland. I lived there before moving to Jersey with my family. Now I have a new home, new places to discover. I think I am a little travelling pigeon, exept I don't have wings. My family loves travelling and discovering new countries and cultures. I like seeing new places, trying different food and hearing people speak different languages! It makes me realise how big the world is. People might live far away from each other, but they can still have thing in common. They can laugh, play love thier families and dream about the future. I wonder how many countries you have visited. Perhaps travelling will be so easy that you can have breakfast in Jersey and eat dinner on the other side of the world! (→ in 5 minutes) Maybe you'll be able to visit another planet for your holiday. That would be brilliant, but I hope people will still take time to look around, meet others and learn about thier lives. I also wonder about your school. Do children still sit in classrooms? Do you write in notebooks, or your pen belong in a museum? I hope you still read books, especially exiting stories with secrets and mysteries like Harry Potter my favourite one. In 2126 maybe books don't even have pages anymore, maybe you can touch the cover page and suddenly you are inside the book story. Maybe one day you will read a story about a girl from 2026 and think her life sound very old fashioned. I hope you will still

find something intresting about it. There is one person I must tell you about: my little sister Aurelia. She's much younger than me, and I love her very much. I like playing with her, showing her things and making her laught. She is still little, and I wonder what she will be like when she grows up. Maybe we will look at photographs of ourselves and laugh at our old-fashioned clothes and hairstyles. I hope we will always be close, even we are adults. I wonder if you have a brother or sister. If you do, give them a hug for me. There is something else I hope you still have in 2126: a beautiful planet. Since moving to Jersey, I have the sea all around me. Sometimes I look at the waves and think about how far they travel. I wonder whether the same waves will still be washing against these shores when you read my letter. Will the water still be blue? Will dolphins still swim in the sea? Will children still build sand castles on the beach? Grown ups talk about climate change and how we need to protect the Earth. Im only eight, but I understand one thing: this planet is our home. We should not spoil it and exept somebody else to clean it up. We can put rubbish in the bin, save water, recycle and look after animals. These things might seem small, but imagine what would happen if millions of children did them every day! May be you live in a world where people have finally learned to take better care of the Earth. I hope you do.

I also hope your world is Kinder. I hope children from diggerent countries become friends. I hope nobody is left out because they look different, speak another language or come from somewhere else.

After all, I was born in one country, have roots in two other and now call Jersey home. My story already has different places in it, and Im only eight. So please remember that someone can be different from you and still become your friend.

Before I finish, I want you to imagine something.

You are standing on a beach in Jersey in 2126. The wind touches your face the waves make thier usual sound, and birds are flying above your head. Now imagine that one hundred years earlier a little girl stood in that very same place wondering about you. That girl is me.

I cannot see your world, I dont Know your name, and I dont Know what adventures you will have. But I hope you have people who love you, places to discover and dreams that makes you exited to wake up every morning.

Please take care of our planet. Keep asking questions Keep discovering other cultures. And never think you are too small to make a disserence. Because you are the future I cannot see. With love from 2026.

MARIANA