

23rd September

Hi Max!

Sorry for writing to you the old-fashioned way but I can't e-mail at the moment. Mum says that the old-fashioned ways are best but I don't think I agree with her. Anyway, it's raining cats and dogs outside so I've got plenty of time on my hands—just as well really seeing as my bike's got a puncture. It's not stopping Barkley from digging up the garden though. Trust Chris to give him a bone!



How are you? Hope you're feeling better after your fall. It won't be long before the plaster comes off and you're skating again. Have many people signed it by the way?

I know it's only been a few weeks but I'm enjoying my new class and have started to make some good friends. Mr Turnbull isn't half as funny as Mrs Watkins though. We went on a school trip last week to visit a museum called 'Body Zone'. It was much more interesting than I thought it would be. Lots of the exhibits were interactive. I learnt loads! Did you know that over 90% of our body is made up of water? I wonder why we don't freeze solid during winter then?

Our new house is great. I've got my own room at last. As the eldest I also got to choose the biggest bedroom. I can even lock Pat out when I'm on the computer. Ah, peace at last!

Dad says you can come down in half term and stop over (but only if you promise to leave your skateboard at home). Let me know whether or not you can make it. Mum says that we can pick you up from the station no problem and that the rail fare is pretty cheap.

WARNING: Little Sam is still crying through the night keeping us all awake. And so is the smell of dirty nappies. Bring some ear plugs and a peg!

I'm off to watch the footy now. Chelsea are playing Liverpool. Come on the Reds!

See you soon eh?

Leigh

P.S. Thanks for the gift voucher. I'm thinking of downloading some music off the internet once we're connected.

