

Dear Lob,

You must be lonley without Grandpa. I miss him too. Why don't you come and live in London? That's where I live. It's not as green as you're used to and we haven't got a garden. But there's a park near our house with a lake. There's trees and grass and bushes too. It's called Leaside Park and it's near the station. I'll look out for you there.

It's a long walk though and I don't really know the way. You need to get on the Moter Way and then you'll see signs that point to London.

Please come. I could be your special person. Can I?

It's been good playing with you.
Thanks for helping Grandpa.
Take care,

Lucy xxx