

Night

There's a dark, dark wood inside my head,
Where creatures creep and willows weep,
Where laughter ^{dies} and children dread
Where ~~no~~ ^{nobody} knows the way ahead.

There's a dark, dark wood inside my head,
Where witches fly in a sky blood red,
Where ^{weeds} cling to your innocent legs,
Where people scream, shout and beg.

There's a dark, dark wood inside my ~~has~~ head,
Where owls scream like the living dead.
The moon shines like a cyclops eye who watches you
shiver
Where ghost children play in the haunted river.

There's a dark, dark wood inside my head,
Where goblins and ghouls roam through the trees,
Where black and blue nettles sting your knees.
Where the evening breeze is chill and silent.

Watch out for the dark, dark wood what's inside could
be violent!

Hari

53 Mold Road,
Buckston,
Stocksbridge,
18th May, 2019

Dear Rhian,

Hi! How are you? Thank you for your letter, it really made me want to come and visit your farm and see what life is like living in the countryside.

I was really interested when you mentioned lambing because I have always wanted to feed a lamb and I have also seen a lamb ~~and~~ sheep being sheared by a farmer. It really upset me when you said about some of the sheep being killed as it is very upsetting and disturbing to hear about. I am sure that it is a very hard job to round all of the sheep up from the mountains and to ^{then} have to shear them or give them special treatment.

It is interesting that your Savourite season is shearing season because, if I lived on a farm I would have to watch hundreds of sheep being sheared. I know that the sheep need to be sheared but it just seems wrong to me. I really hope you enjoy living on the farm because I am just used to having a ~~normal~~ natural routine everyday, but I suppose if you live on a farm it is full of surprises.

I bet it is great living at the foot of Snowdon, how many times have you walked up it? I have recently looked on the internet and found out that today Snowdon is going to be 50°C, tonight it will be 28°C and tomorrow it will be 52°C. In geography we have been studying Snowdonia quite a lot and I really want to come and visit as it sounds so fascinating. I wonder how many people who live in Snowdonia have actually been up Snowdon.

I think that in some ways Snowdonia and Buckley are the same but are also different. For example, Snowdonia has many lovely views and beautiful scenery, whereas in Buckley the views are completely different. We have looked at maps of your area and the contour lines are very close together. I know that this means the hills and mountains must be very steep. I found out that most people who live on a farm in Snowdonia don't go on holidays, people in Buckley do as we don't have big responsibilities. Maybe one day I could come to your farm and you could ~~come~~ come to my house to see the similarities and differences.

I will speak to you soon, enjoy life on the farm.

Goodbye for now.

P.S. I read a story about somebody getting lost in the fog, whilst walking up Snowdonia. Have you ever seen the rescue helicopter? It must be quite exciting.