

To Lily

My name is Martin and I am 99 years old. Thank you for the letter, I loved reading your letter and you are the first person to give me a letter.

It is lonely and sad living on the moon because there is nobody for me to chat with. On the moon it is bad because it is very foggy, cold and damp everywhere. When I first got here, I felt so angry, disgust and sad. But now I am used to it because I have lived here for a long time.

When Christmas comes again, I will feel sad and upset because I am lonely and alone. I want to be with my beautiful lovely family. Without my family I feel isolated and unhappy. But I am happy that I have a Christmas tree that I can decorate and in the evening, I will make a gingerbread house and it will be hot, sweet, chocolatey and creamy. Then I will have a big smile on my face.

I am excited.
I am excited. I can't wait to eat the ginger bread. I wanted to eat the gingerbread. I wanted to ask, what will you do for Christmas?

I hope you read my letter and I hope to hear from you soon.

From

The man on the moon.