

Dear my beloved Son Albert,

I am writing this letter to get a chance to apologise for everything.

I am sincerely sorry for the way I treated you I wasn't trying to put all my own problems on you. The reason why I brought Joey home wasn't to please you it was because I was in an argument between another so I bought your beloved horse-Joey, to prove the farmer wrong.

Ever since I have been going to the bar-drinking oftenly, I have just been trying to forget all my pain and issues but it only stressed me out more.

I am dearly sorry for selling Joey as well I was being selfish and egostistic. I hope this letter will bring peace, solace and forgiveness between me and you.

From your father,
Ted Narracot